

July 2024 Revolution  
Martyrs' Memorial

# THE MARTYRS OF THE 2<sup>nd</sup> INDEPENDENCE

Part 05



BANGLADESH JAMAAT-E-ISLAMI





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# 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 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.



**BANGLADESH  
JAMAAT-E-ISLAMI**





## 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 uninterrupted 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

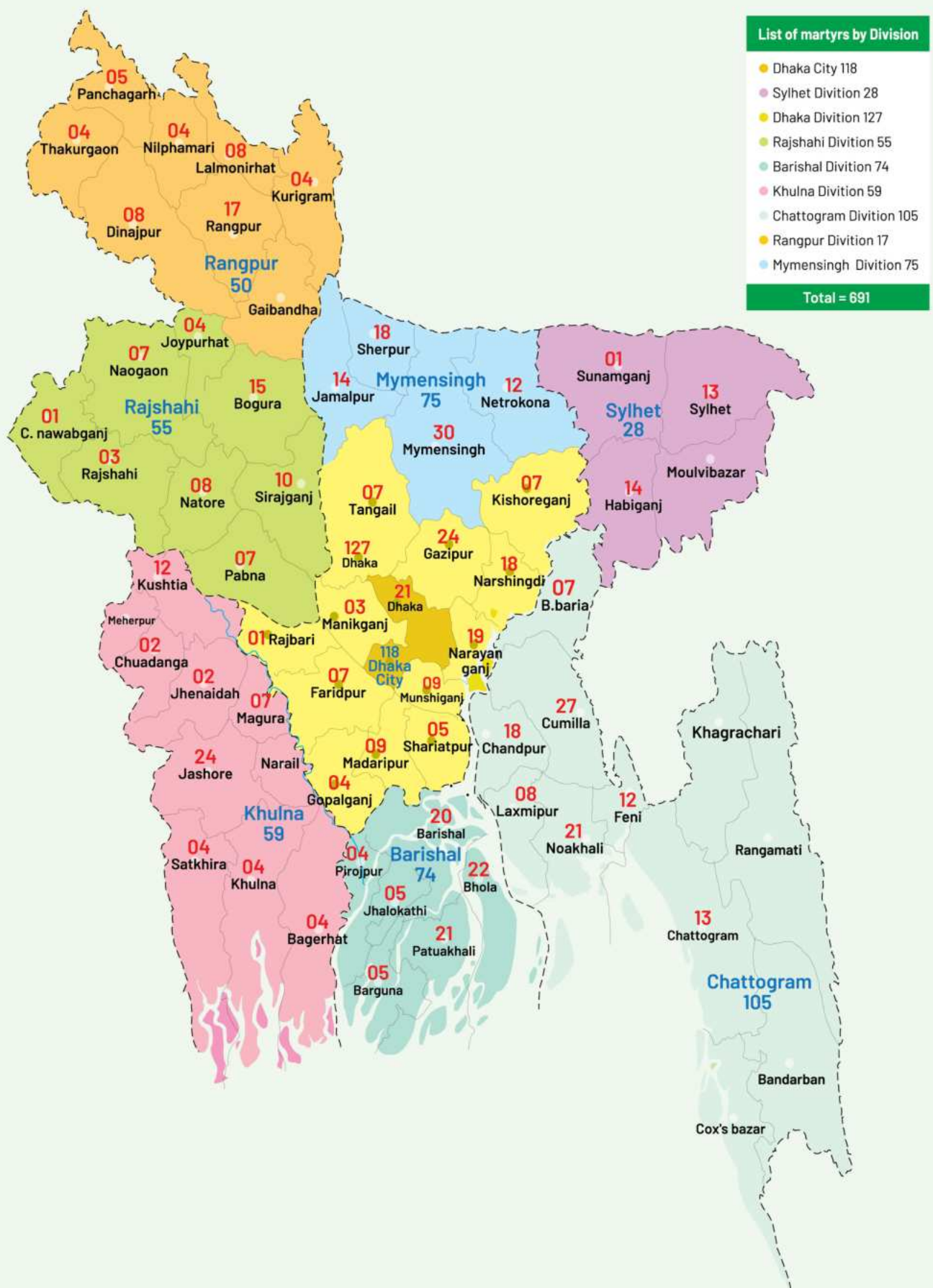
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## "Saif, They have shot!"

**Shaheed Md. Abdul Hannan Khan**

Serial No.: 275

ID: Rajshahi 17

### An Overview of the Martyr's life

Shaheed Md. Abdul Hannan Khan was born on December 31, 1967, in the village of Edrakpur, Pabna. His father was late Shahidul Rahman Khan, and his mother was late Sajeda Begum. He completed his education in Pabna. After marriage, he came to Dhaka with his wife, looking for a job and at the same time, he was tutoring to support his family. On February 11, 1996, he joined the Military Engineering Service department of the Air Force. He was assigned to deal with any problems of the motor vehicles and other transports. He used to supervise the solutions to those problems.

The son of the shaheed, Saif Ahmed, is a student at a private medical school. His tuition fee is 10,000 Taka each month, plus an extra 5,000 Taka for mess expenses. The shaheed's daughter, Sayma, is also enrolled in class three and she has to pay 3,000 Taka per month for her schooling. Martyr Abdul Hannan's house was rented. The total cost of the rent and associated expenses is about 14,500 Taka.





The only source of income for his family was Martyr Abdul Hannan. Thirty-two thousand Taka was given to him. It was government job but was temporary. Therefore, he will not receive any pension benefits. However, there are still two years remaining for the son to finish school. Because of the martyrdom of Abdul Hannan, the schooling of his son has become uncertain. In the village house, they have only 15 decimal land and a small single-story house. Currently, they have no source of income. The martyr's family has entered a new life, a life of severe struggle.

### How He Became a Martyr

On August 5, 2024, at 6 pm, Abdul Hannan Khan called his son's mobile phone while returning home after completing his emergency duty at the Bangladesh Air Force. He came to the main road near the house and asked his son to come. The purpose is to go to the market together. When the son, Saif Ahmed, came over there, he took him on a bike and set off towards the market. They reached the Staff Quarters Road in front of Kafrul Police Station when they faced armed police. Seeing them, a policeman was shouting, "Why have you come outside?"

The police were pointing their weapons at them and approaching. Saif got scared and got off the bike and stood behind the bus with his hands raised. Abdul Hannan was about to turn the bike when there was a sound of gunfire. The bullet hit him below the navel on the left side and exited through. He then shouted, "Saif, they shot me!"

The bullet-riddled Abdul Hannan's voice was stifled. He was only taking deep breaths in his final minutes. The route was devoid of automo-





biles. The distraught son, carrying his injured father, waited there for 10-15 minutes before getting a CNG. By the time they reached the hospital, it was all over. The on-duty doctor declared him dead.

Saif Ahmed Khan, the shaheed's son, said, "My father had a dream of shahadat. He always prayed that Allah would grant him a shaheed's death. I am my father's only son. He was like a friend to me. I have not only lost my father, I have lost a friend, I have lost a shadow. I wake up in the middle of the night hearing my father's screams. I was worried about not getting a chance at a government medical college. I was worried about the cost of private medical college. My father hugged me and cried, saying, 'I am here, don't worry.' I miss my father the most during Maghrib prayers as we used to pray together at home. Now, suddenly, I look beside me and see that my father is not there. Becoming a doctor was my father's dream. Now it has become my dream."







## Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Name	: Md. Abdul Hannan Khan
Date of Birth	: 31.12.1967
Place of Birth	: Edrakupur, Sathia, Pabna
Occupation	: Charge Hand
Employing Institution	: Military Engineering Service (Air Force)
Place of Injury	: In front of Kafrul Police Station
Place of Martyrdom	: In front of Kafrul Police Station
Type of Injury	: Bullet wound in the abdomen
Assailant	: Police
Time and Date of Injury	: 6:45 PM; August 5, 2024
Time and Date of Martyrdom	: 7:00 PM; August 5, 2024
Location of Martyr's Grave	: Edrakupur Graveyard, Pabna. 23.965011°N, 89.595959°E
Permanent Address: Village	: Edrakupur, Union: Kashinathpur, Thana: Sathia, District: Pabna
Present Address	: Mohalla: Muktijoddha Palli, Area: In front of Dhaka PTI Mirpur 13 Thana: Kafrul, District: Dhaka

### Family Information

Father	: Late Md. Shahidul Rahman Khan
Mother	: Late Sajeda Begum
Wife	: Mosha: Selina Begum, Age: 43 Profession and Educational Qualification: Housewife, Tenth Grade
Relationship with the Martyr	: Son
Current Number of Family Members	: 3

### Other Family Members

Son:	Saif Ahmed Khan, Age: 22 years, Profession: Dhaka Community Medical College (4th year)
Daughter:	Sayma Akhtar Cynthia, Age: 9 years, Profession: BAF Shaheen College (3rd grade)

### Advice

The cost of education for the children needs to be covered.  
The shaheed's family needs financial support.





"Dad, if you fight against injustice, you must always be at the front row, there is no chance to stay behind."

### Shaheed Md. Zahidul Islam

Serial No.: 276

ID: Rajshahi 18

#### An Overview of the Martyr's life

Martyr Zahidul Islam was a brilliant student of the Electronics Department of Pabna Polytechnic Institute. He was the second of three sons of school teacher Md. Dulal Uddin. From childhood, Zahid was a symbol of gentleness, politeness and honesty. He was an unpretentious, calm and dignified young man. But he was completely uncompromising against injustice. During the anti-discrimination student movement, he served as the coordinator of Pabna Polytechnic Institute. He regularly went to the movement and led it. His elder brother, Tawhid, used to be with him.

One day, while watching TV, father Dulal Uddin saw Zahid and Tawhid leading a procession and said to his son with concern, "Son, if you go to a procession, stay in the middle, then there will be less risk of danger." Zahid responded, "Dad, if you fight against injustice, you must always be at the front row, there is no chance to stay behind." That day, the father's chest was filled with pride at his son's words.

The shaheed's father lives in Mirpur with his wife and children. Martyr Zahid has one daughter and three kids. Shaheed Zahid's father is a primary school teacher.

### How He Became a Martyr

Martyr Zahid was an active individual in the anti-discrimination student movement from the very beginning. On August 4, 2024, he was preparing to go to the procession like other days. When the father was leaving the house, Zahid said to him, "Dad, wouldn't you give me money?" The father said, "It's in the drawer, take it." This was the last conversation between father and son.

Zahid left for Pabna Government Edward College, where thousands of students were present. The students took a stand at Pabna Traffic More with a procession. The students were sitting or standing there and singing patriotic songs. After 40 minutes, Abu Saeed Khan, the organizing secretary of Pabna Sadar Upazila Awami League and former chairman of Bharara Union, came to the side of the procession with a jeep. Getting out of the car, he and his associate Nasir started firing indiscriminately at the students with weapons in their hands. The students started running here and there to save their lives. Many were shot in the chest, back, head and eyes. Within moments, Pabna Traffic intersection was filled with tragic cries.

Abu Saeed Khan fired a gunshot that struck Zahidul Islam just below the head. The On-Duty physician pronounced him dead when he was taken to the hospital. This marked the end of a person's life who was fighting against injustice. Following his Martyrdom, Zahidul's classmates and relatives marched to Pabna's Abdul Hamid Road carrying his dead body. But even in that procession, former MP Golam Farooq Prince and some other Awami League leaders opened fire again, as a result, many more became injured.

Brave young individuals like Zahidul Islam seek to establish social justice by fighting injustice. They were being martyred in order to fulfill their dream. According to Martyr Zahidul Islam's older brother Tawhid, "Zahid was a very good, gentle, and polite boy." What offense my brother had committed for which he was shot for is beyond my understanding. I demand a fair trial for this heinous killing.











## Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Name	: Md. Zahidul Islam
Date of Birth	: 15/10/2005
Place of Birth	: Chak Balrampur
Occupation	: Student
Class	: 6th Semester, Electronics Department
Educational Institution	: Pabna Polytechnic Institute
Place of Injury	: Pabna Traffic intersection
Place of Martyrdom	: Pabna Traffic intersection
Type of Injury	: Shot below the head
Assailant	: Former Chairman of Bharara Union, Said Khan and his associate Nasir
Time and Date of Injury	: 12:30 PM, August 4, 2024
Time and Date of Martyrdom	: 12:30 PM; August 4, 2024
Location of Martyr's Grave	: Edrakpur Graveyard, Pabna 23.965011°N, 89.595959°E (with GPS location)
Current and Permanent Address	: Village: Chak Balrampur, Union: Bharara, Thana: Pabna Sadar District: Pabna

### Family Information

Father	: Md. Dulal Uddin
Father's Profession and Age	: Teacher, 52 years
Mother	: Afia Khatun
Mother's Profession and Age	: Housewife, 48 years
Monthly Income	: 25,000
Source of Income	: Father's teaching
Relationship with the Martyr	: Father
Current Number of Family Members	: 5

### Other Family Members

Brother	: Tawhidul Islam
Age and Profession	: 25, Student (Edward College)
Brother	: Nahidul Islam, Age and Profession: 17, Student
Sister	: Dilara Parveen, Age and Profession: 29, Student, Pabiprabi (Masters)

### Advice

The father's monthly income is very low. Therefore, financial assistance is needed for the education of the children.





**Shaheed Md. Suman Sheikh**

Serial No.: 277

ID: Rajshahi 019

The shaheed's mother said, "What if my one son is gone? Thousands of sons are by my side. Losing one son, I have found thousands of sons. These sons will repeatedly stand up against exploitation and deprivation. They will resist the black hands of the oppressors, each one of them will become a Suman Sheikh."

#### **An Overview of the Martyr's life**

A bud fell before it could grow into a flower. Suman Sheikh is enrolled in the first year of the bachelor's degree program at Islamia College in Goyla village, Sirajganj. He grew up in the village. The natural settings of the village surrounded him during his early and adolescent years. One of the older brothers is disabled. Regular treatment is necessary for him. Only Aduri Khatun is a sister. The family's money came from the father. He used the money from a little tea shop to somehow support the family. Suman Sheikh began a part-time work in addition to his schooling to get the family out of their financial bind. He used to work in broadband internet connection. His parents had many hopes and dreams for him. Everything came to an end with the bullet strike of the killer.

### How He Became a Martyr

The Awami dictatorial administration has been exploiting and inflicting injustice on the nation's citizens for fifteen long years. There was no equality of opportunity or freedom of speech. They instituted a reign of terror that included killings, disappearances, fabricated cases, corruption, and fear. There are innumerable instances of exploitation and unfairness. The seeds of rage started to sprout in people's brains day by day. The sound of the oppressors' downfall grew louder as the degree of injustice and exploitation rose.

The amount of discrimination was so greatly expanded by Sheikh Hasina's government that plans were established to maintain a 56% quota in tests such as the BCS. In protest of this, the student community burst out. Ignoring the just demands of the students, a steamroller of torture was run over them. In broad daylight, people were shot at indiscriminately. Many, including Abu Saeed, were being Martyr. The whole world has seen these. Day by day, the gathering of people in the movement began to increase. People of all classes and professions took to the streets.

On August 4, 2024, at 10 am, a procession started from Sirajganj city. Suman Sheikh was one of the people in this procession demanding the fall of the autocracy. When the procession reached beside the Elliot Bridge from the city, Awami League terrorists started firing directly and indiscriminately at the procession. People started running around at the sound of gunfire. At this time, Martyr Suman Sheikh was hit by three bullets in the right rib. He was shot in a place, which is 100 yards away from the Daobari Awami League office, south of the fire service, on the west side of the Elliot Bridge. Suman Sheikh was being martyred by the killer's bullet. His lifeless body lay on the road. The street was stained with blood. When the students and the public took him to North Bengal Medical College Hospital by rickshaw, the on-duty doctor declared him dead.

According to eyewitnesses, Suman Sheikh was being martyred by the driver of Sirajganj's former MP Jannat Ara Henry.

"My brother was very calm, very gentle, and very polite," the shaheed's sister recounts. He had a deep affection for my parents and me. He dreamed a much. My eyes well up with tears every time I think about him. I think I won't see him ever again. He used to give me advice on everything, including my schoolwork, despite the fact that I was older than him. He used to tell the family everything. This bleeding of the heart may never stop, the memories spent with my brother repeatedly float before my eyes."

The shaheed's mother says, "The golden bird will not return, I raised my son with great difficulty. He had many dreams. He will not return, nor will his dreams. May no mother's heart be lost like mine. May no one suffer like me. Whatever my son earned, he gave it all to me. When I think of him, my hands and feet break down. May the killers who killed my son be severely punished."

While saying these words, tears like rain started rolling down the shaheed's mother's eyes. She went to the son's picture hanging on the banner and kissed it. In the middle of the night, the mother feels that the son is calling her 'Ma' beside her. Before going to the procession, the son called the mother 'Ma' twice. But the mother did not hear it. Now, 'Ma... Ma...!' is repeatedly ringing in the mother's ears.

The shaheed's mother said, "What if my one son is gone? Thousands of sons are by my side. Losing one son, I have found thousands of sons. These sons will repeatedly stand up against exploitation and deprivation. They will resist the black hands of the oppressors, each one of them will become a Suman Sheikh."









## Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Name :	Md. Suman Sheikh
Date of Birth:	02/12/1993
Place of Birth:	Goyla, Sirajganj
Occupation:	Student and part-time job
Educational Institution:	Islamia Government College
Place of Injury:	West side of Sirajganj Elliot Bridge
Place of Martyrdom:	West side of Elliot Bridge in Sirajganj city
Type of Injury:	Shot
Assailant:	Driver of former MP of Sirajganj Jannat Ara Henry
Date and Time of Injury:	04.08.2024; 11 AM
Date and Time of Martyrdom:	04.08.2024; 11 AM
Martyr's Location of Martyr's Grave:	Malshapara Graveyard (24°27'05.6"N 89°42'32.4"E)(with GPS location)
Current and Permanent Address:	Village: Goyla, Union: Sirajganj Sadar, Thana: Sirajganj Sadar District: Sirajganj

### Family Information

Father:	Md. Gonjer Ali
Father's Profession and Age:	Tea seller, 59 years
Mother:	Mosha: Firoza Begum
Mother's Profession and Age:	Housewife, 50 years
Monthly Income:	Approximately 8,000 Taka
Source of Income:	Temporary tea shop
Relationship with the Martyr:	Father
Current Number of Family Members:	4

### Other Family Members

Brother:	Md. Faridul Islam Age: 33, Disabled
Sister:	Mosha: Aduri Khatun
Age and Profession:	23, Student, Sirajganj Polytechnic Institute (Electrical)

### Advice

- Arranging a permanent source of income for the father.
- Arranging a job and marriage for the educated and eligible younger sister.





### **Shaheed Md. Abdul Latif**

Serial No.: 278

ID: Rajshahi 020

#### **An Overview of Martyr's Life**

Shaheed Md. Abdul Latif was born in Ward No. 9 of Goyla village, not far from Sirajganj. His father died before he was born. His mother also passed away from the world when he was three months old. Abdul Latif became an orphan at the tender age of three months. His only relative was an aunt. Abdul Latif grew up in his aunt's house. But in a cruel twist of fate, the aunt also passed away from the world in a very short time. After that, four of his cousins took responsibility for him. They started a life of struggle. He grew up with his cousins. Later, he started working as a day laborer as a profession. He also worked in tea shops at various times. They did not have any ancestral land to live on. They used to live in a rented house. Despite the poor family, they were happy with the four sisters. In his personal life, Martyr Abdul Latif was a very simple and straightforward person. He would happily do any work that anyone gave him.

### How He Became a Martyr

In July 2024, the Quota Reform Movement spread from Dhaka University to the whole country. The intensity of the movement started to increase. The government, with the malicious intention of politicization in government jobs, again made arrangements to introduce 56% quota in government jobs.

In protest of this, the students and the public burst into protest across the country. The police force of the autocratic government, including the terrorists of Chhatra League, came down to suppress this peaceful movement. On July 15, Chhatra League terrorists attacked the general students at Dhaka University. Even the girls were not spared from the hands of Chhatra League. They were brutally tortured. TSC was bloodied. The streets were stained with the blood of the students.

On July 16, the movement intensified in protest of these barbaric attacks. On this day, when Abu Saeed, a student of Begum Rokeya University, was being martyred by police bullets, the movement spread across the country. Bangladeshi expatriates working in various countries also held rallies and human chains. It took the form of a mass movement.

In line with this, mass movements started in different places of Sirajganj city from the morning of August 4. When the procession, which started at 11 am, reached near the Elliot Bridge from Sirajganj city, Awami terrorists opened fire on the procession. Two consecutive bullets fired from the shotgun of Jubo League leader Musa hit the left rib and the left side of the neck of Shaheed Abdul Latif. This life-long soldier was being martyred on the spot.

The shaheed lifeless body lay on the bridge. Hasinur Rashid, a neighbor of Abdul Latif, saw Abdul Latif lying down when he looked back at someone's call while descending the east side of the bridge. Some of the protesters were taking him to North Bengal Medical College Hospital on a rickshaw - then the shaheed two hands were spread on both sides. Fresh blood was dripping drop by drop. As if he was witnessing the brutal massacre of '24. When he reached the hospital, the doctor declared him dead.

One of the shaheed sisters said, "After the death of our parents, we raised him in our arms. We have no children. He was our only support, the hope of survival. That brother of ours has given his life for the country today. We will never get him back. We will not be able to call anyone brother. When I go to sleep, I feel like my brother is calling me beside me. When I go to eat, I feel like he is sitting beside me and eating. Will the autocrat be able to bring my brother back? My brother, who lost everything, sacrificed his life for the country."

This wailing of the sisters, the bleeding of the heart, seems to weigh down the sky and the air.









## Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Name:	Md. Abdul Latif
Date of Birth:	12/01/1978
Place of Birth:	Goyla, Sirajganj Sadar
Occupation:	Day laborer
Place of Injury:	Elliot Bridge
Place of Martyrdom:	Elliot Bridge
Type of Injury:	Shot
Assailant:	Jubo League cadre Musa
Date and Time of Injury:	04/08/2024; 11:30 AM
Date and Time of Martyrdom:	04/08/2024; 11:30 AM
Martyr's Graveyard (with GPS location):	Malsha Para Graveyard (24°27'05.6"N 89°42'32.4"E)
Current and Permanent Address:	Village: Goyla, Union: Sirajganj Sadar, Thana: Sirajganj Sadar District: Sirajganj

### Family Information

Father:	Late Asu Munshi
Mother:	Late Bedena
Monthly Income:	12,000/- (Combined income of four cousins)
Source of Income:	Working in houses
Current Number of Family Members:	4

### Other Family Members (Cousins)

Saleha Begum, Age and Profession:	47 years; working in other people's homes
Nasima, Age and Profession:	50 years; working in other people's homes
Shefali, Age and Profession:	55 years; working in other people's homes
Jyotsna, Age and Profession:	60 years; working in other people's homes

### Advice

- Creating a source of income by arranging for livestock or poultry farming.
- Providing a house by buying land.





**"I don't know if I will see you again. Life and death are all in the hands of Allah. Take care of my daughter."**

**Shaheed Md. Sohanur Rahman Ronju Khan**

Serial No.: 279

ID: Rajshahi 021

#### **An Overview of the Martyr's life**

Martyr Sohanur Rahman Ronju Khan lived in the Sirajganj Municipality's Dakshinpara, Masumpur Union. His occupation was dentistry. He opened a dental medical clinic in Dhaka at the beginning of his profession. Later, in Sirajganj New Market, he constructed Khan Dental, another brand-new dental office. He and his wife and daughter were doing well. From an early age, he was extremely kind and courteous. When he was able to assist others, he felt content. He supported those in need as best he could. The shaheed has a wife and a daughter who is two years old. They don't have any money right now.

### How He Became a Martyr

On August 4, 2024, at 10 am, Martyr Sohanur Rahman joined the procession in response to the call for an anti-discrimination student movement. Before going to the procession, he said to his wife, "I don't know if I will see you again. Life and death are all in the hands of Allah. Take care of my daughter."

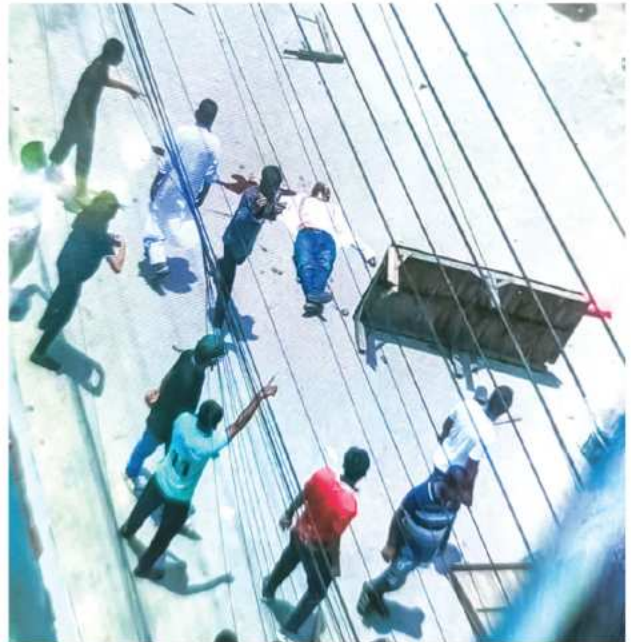
It is possible that martyrs knew ahead of time that he would be martyred. On that day, the procession started on Sirajganj SS Road. Gradually, the crowd started to increase. At around 11 o'clock, in front of Mahbub Shopping Complex, the terrorist forces of Awami League and Jubo League attacked the protesters. A bullet fired by them hit Martyr Sohanur Rahman Ronju's right eye. The bullet went out through the back of the head. The shaheed's lifeless body lay on the road. The pitch-covered road was stained with red blood. Later, when he was taken to the hospital, the doctor declared him dead. His killers were Enamul, Rizvi and Musa, leaders of Sirajganj district Awami League and Jubo League.

The shaheed's wife says, "His last words keep coming back to my mind. Before going to the procession, he told me to take care of the girl. It has been 15-16 days since he is gone. I am spending my days like a living corpse. I cry the most when my daughter hugs her father's shirt and cries. She asks me, 'When will Daddy come?' Then my heart breaks."

My daughter will never be able to call her father 'Daddy' again. She will not be able to see her father. No one will come from outside and hug my daughter.

While saying these words, tears were constantly rolling down the shaheed's wife's eyes. The little girl was deprived of her father's affection forever. Roja will never be able to walk hand in hand with her father again. The Awami terrorists destroyed a well-organized beautiful family. They have destroyed thousands of such families.

Regarding the shaheed, his nephew said, "My uncle was a charitable person. Many times, he would take money from his brothers and sisters and help the poor people. He would be the first to come forward in any danger to the people of the area. I had a friendly relationship with him."









## Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Name:	Md. Sohanur Rahman Ronju Khan
Date of Birth:	30/08/1984
Place of Birth:	Masumpur, Sirajganj
Profession:	Village doctor (Dental)
Institution:	Khan Dental
Place of Injury:	SS Road, Sirajganj City (Mahbub Complex)
Place of Martyrdom:	SS Road, Sirajganj City (Mahbub Complex)
Type of Injury:	Shot in the eye
Assailant:	Awami terrorists Enamul, Rizvi, Musa
Date and Time of Injury:	04/08/2024; 12.00 PM
Date and Time of Martyrdom:	04/08/2024; 12.05 PM
Martyr's Graveyard (with GPS location):	Kandarpada Graveyard (24°26'30.3"N 89°41'29.0"E)
Current and Permanent Address:	Village: Masumpur, Union: Sirajganj Municipality Thana: Sirajganj Sadar, District: Sirajganj

### Family Information

Father:	Late Md. Majed Ali Khan
Mother:	Late Shamsun Nahar
Wife:	Mousumi Khatun
Age and Profession:	32, Housewife
Monthly Income:	None
Relationship with the Martyr:	Wife
Current Number of Family Members:	2

### Other Family Members

Daughter: Sumaiya Khan Roja, Age: 2 years

### Proposal

- Arranging a job for the wife.
- Arranging to start the dental clinic in any way.





**Shaheed Md. Abdul Alim**

Serial: 280

ID: Rajshahi 022

#### **An Overview of the Martyr's life**

Shaheed Md. Abdul Alim's home is in Kaliyaharipur Char Banbaria village in Sirajganj Sadar. His family consisted of his wife, a son, and a daughter. He worked in a jute mill. After the mill closed, he worked as a day laborer. His income was very meager. Somehow their well-organized, beautiful family was maintained. His elder son is studying in the first year of Intermediate and his younger daughter is in the ninth grade. The Martyr had a lot of dreams about his children. Martyr Abdul Alim thought that they would grow up to be the reason for their parents' smiles. All the sorrows would be gone. One day, maybe his dream will come true, but the Martyr will not be able to see their achievement.

The Martyr was the sole breadwinner of his family. After his Martyrdom, the source of income has stopped. He was a shareholder in the market lease, which will remain valid for the next six months. From there, his family will receive twelve hundred rupees per month. The Martyr does not have any land of his own. There is no other source of income either. As a result, the family is now living a very inhuman life.

### How He Became a Martyr

August 4, 2024. The movement for the fall of autocracy is intensifying across the country. The level of anger is increasing in the minds of the people. News of the deaths of students and ordinary people is only around. At such a time, it is impossible for a patriotic person to sit at home. Lakhs of people take to the streets with the promise that even if it is at the cost of their lives, injustice and oppression will end. Martyr Abdul Alim also did not sit still. He participated in the procession organized by the anti-discrimination student movement on August 4, 2024, at approximately eleven o'clock. He protested against injustice by raising his voice.

Terrorists from the Awami League attacked the procession as it approached the Mahbub Shopping Complex on SS Road in Sirajganj. Severe violence erupted. Brickbats were thrown massively. The brick blows caused Martyr Abdul Alim's entire body to ache. He receives a severe blow to the chest. At one point, Awami League terrorists opened firing. Martyr Abdul Alim falls on the road. Many people run over him. Later, some people took him home by rickshaw. His whole body becomes stiff with pain. Seeing this condition of the father, the children broke down in tears. As the night progresses, his pain increases. Two days passed like this. His condition worsens. Later, he was admitted to the ICU of Enayetpur Hospital after visiting several hospitals. The shaheed's son was repeatedly crying and saying, "Am I going to lose my father?"

Putting an end to the unbearable pain, Abdul Alim finally embraced Martyrdom on the 7th, on the third day of being injured, at 10.20 pm.

The children lose their father. They lose a shadow like a banyan tree. When the father's memories come before their eyes, tears cannot be stopped. The autocrat has snatched their father away.

Regarding the shaheed, his elder brother says, "My brother was a worker. He also liked sports. He was a sociable person. He had a good rela-

tionship with everyone in the neighborhood. He used to consult with me on various issues of society and the country. He was a responsible person. We seek everyone's prayers and wish seeking the forgiveness of his soul. May the countrymen pray for him. Everyone will take care of his family.

The shaheed's son was repeatedly crying and saying, "Am I going to lose my father?"











## Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Name:	Md. Abdul Alim
Date of Birth:	19/07/1977
Place of Birth:	Char Banbaria
Occupation:	Day laborer
Place of Injury:	In front of Mahbub Complex, Sirajganj SS Road
Place of Martyrdom:	Enayetpur Khwaja Yunus Ali Medical College Hospital
Type of Injury:	Injured by brickbats
Assailant:	Awami terrorists
Date and Time of Injury:	04.08.2024; 11.00 AM
Date and Time of Martyrdom:	07.08.2024; 10.20 PM
Martyr's Location of Martyr's Grave:	Char Banbaria Graveyard (24.4630265N, 89.66521E)(with GPS location)
Current and Permanent Address:	Village: Char Banbaria, Union: Kalia Haripur, Thana: Sirajganj Sadar District: Sirajganj

### Family Information

Father:	Late Md. Somer Ali Sheikh
Mother:	Late Halima Begum
Wife:	Chameli Begum
Age:	45
Monthly Income:	1,200/- only
Source of Income:	Market lease (temporary)
Relationship with the Martyr:	Son
Current Number of Family Members:	3

### Other Family Members

Son:	Shakib Hossain
Age and Profession:	18, Student
Daughter:	Jannat Ara Tithi
Age and Profession:	14, Student

### Advice

- Arranging a job for the shaheed's elder son.
- Arranging for the education of the two children.





"I spoke to him an hour before his death. He called himself. Maybe to say the last words. I couldn't even think that I would never be able to talk to my younger brother again" - Martyr Sujan's elder sister

**Shaheed Md. Sujan Mahmud**

Serial No: 281

ID: Rajshahi Division 023

#### **An Overview of the Martyr's life**

On June 30, 1991, Shaheed Md. Sujan Mahmud was born in Rupur, Shahjadpur Union, Sirajganj District. Father: Md. Abdur Rashid (deceased) and Mother: Mst. Shamsunnahar (housewife). Martyr Sujan Mahmud is a talented young man who grew up in a remote village of Shahjadpur Upazila, about 47 kilometers from Sirajganj city. After completing his studies from a private university in Dhaka, he started his own business after working for a while. He lived in Mirpur 10. He used to manage his own expenses. He was able to keep his mark of merit in the results of school, college and university. He lost his father only a month and a half ago. He was supposed to sit in the wedding ceremony on the 27th of September. He came home during the last Eid holiday and spent some time with his mother and sister. But he never got to see his mother again until his death.

Shaheed Md. Sujan Mahmud was working in Creative Technology BD in the capital Dhaka. It was his personal business establishment. From this institution, he was used to sell electronic products online. Martyr Sujan Mahmud participated in the victory rally on the day of the second independence, i.e., August 5th. While the victory procession was going from Mirpur No. 10 to Mirpur No. 6, at around 4:30 pm, the police started firing indiscriminately from police station No. 6. At that time, people started running in different directions, and at that moment, a bullet hit Sujan Mahmud's neck. He was first taken to a local hospital. The hospital authorities advised him to take him to Suhrawardy Hospital. Later, when he was taken to Suhrawardy Hospital, the doctor declared him dead. He was buried in the Habibullah Yemeni Mazar Graveyard.

### How He Became a Martyr

August 5, 2024, is a colorful day in the lives of Bangladeshis. On this day, they were collectively freed from a terrible life of pain. For more than a decade and a half, the autocratic ruling group was sitting on the chest of this nation like a stone boulder. The ousted Hasina government established extreme autocracy by illegally establishing control over all the institutions of the country. When the government started mulling to reinstate the quota system which had been abolished earlier in 2018 in the wake of similar student protest, this time once again, the anti-discrimination student movement announced various programs to resist it. In the movement and struggle, the whole of Bangladesh became heated in the month of July. From July to the first week of August, a black chapter was started in the history of Bangladesh. by the fallen Hasina government. Instead of accepting the just demands of the students, Hasina ordered police to shoot the protesters indiscriminately. The Awami League and its affiliated organizations, along with the police force, engaged in a hellish massacre of killing people by shutting down the internet. In August, the level of the movement increased significantly. Private universities joined with public universities. As a result, the movement reached its final stage. Finally, the fascist "Mother of Mafia" Hasina was forced to resign and flee the country on August 5, 2024. Martyr Sujan Ahmed started preparation to join the movement from the very morning. The situation that day was very frightening. Clashes were taking place almost everywhere. The atmosphere was tense. At around

half past four in the afternoon, the police suddenly started firing on the victory procession of students and people in Mirpur 6. A bullet touched the ear of the person in front of Martyr Sujan Mahmud and subsequently hit his neck directly. He was being martyred instantly.

### Special Information about the Martyr's Family

Martyr Mohammad Sujan Mahmud is the son of a fairly well-off family. He was employed at Creative Technology BD. He has an elderly mother, two elder brothers, and an elder sister. The brothers and sisters are married and reasonably well-established.





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## Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Name	: Shaheed Md. Suhan Mahmud
Father's Name	: Md. Abdur Rashid (deceased)
Mother's Name	: Shamsunnahar (65)
Date of Birth	: June 30, 1991
Permanent Address	: Village: Rupur, Union: Shahjadpur, Thana: Shahjadpur District: Sirajganj
Present Address	: Ward No. 2, Rupur, Shahjadpur, Sirajganj
Place of Injury	: In front of Mirpur 6 Thana
Time of Injury	: August 5, 2024, 4:30 PM
Time of Martyrdom	: August 5, 2024, 4:30 PM. In front of Mirpur-6 Thana
Cause of Martyrdom	: Killed by police gunfire

### Recommendation

Regular communication with the shaheed's family is necessary.



"When I put him down into the grave, my hands got wet with blood. There were many bullets on his face" - the shaheed's cousin



**Shaheed Md. Antar Islam**

Serial No: 282

ID: Rajshahi Division 024

#### **An Overview of the Martyr's life**

On January 2, 2002, Shaheed Md. Antar Islam was born in Kaijuri village, Kaijuri Hat Union, Sirajganj district. Mst. Zainab Khatun (60) is the mother, and Md. Abdul Haque (65) is the father. Antar, the martyr, truly reflected a life of hardship. He put a lot of effort into supporting his family and his own studies. Md. Antar Islam, a talented student from Kaijuri village in the Sirajganj district's Shahjadpur Upazila, resided by the side of the Jamuna River banks. Just as the river brings many things to people's lives, it also takes away the dreams and possibilities of hundreds of people. In 2007, their ancestral house was destroyed by the Jamuna River erosion and the family had to move to a new place.

They had no land for farming, nor did they have any livestock. The only source of income was Antar Islam. He was studying in the third year at Shahjadpur Government College. He used to work in Dhaka to support his family. He would come from Dhaka to Sirajganj just to take part in exam and then went back to Dhaka again. He earned his own expenses for the family and his own studies. In a family of two brothers and four sisters, the elder brother lives separately and the sisters are married. On August 5, the country achieved independence for the second time. He became martyred when the members of the Ansar forces fired on the victory procession.

### How He Became a Martyr

The incident took place in such a period when the whole country was turbulent demanding the stepdown of the Hasina government. The students and people took to the streets at the call of the leaders of the anti-discrimination student movement. The killer Hasina, known as the mother of Mafia, ordered a crackdown on the students on the move to all levels of the forces responsible for order, including Awami League, Jubo League, Chhatra League, Police, BGB. Still, the whole country including Dhaka became violent. On August 4, 2024, the police and armed terrorists of Chhatra League started firing indiscriminately on the protesters. Hasina's pet forces started firing rubber bullets, tear shells, and sniper fire from multi-storied buildings and helicopters. Martyr Antar was injured by a rubber bullet fired by the police on this day. On August 5th, the victory of the people was achieved and the toppled autocrat fled to Delhi, India. On this day, despite being ill, Martyr Antar Islam participated in the victory procession. As the victory procession proceeded towards the Safipur Ansar Academy, the Ansar members started firing indiscriminately at the victory procession. The bullets and rubber bullets fired by the police hit Antar Islam's head, face and neck. When he fell to the ground, the agitating students took him to the hospital where the on-duty doctor declared him dead. However, initially no news of his body was available. Later, on inquiry, his body was found in the hospital.

Reaction of the shaheed's relatives and friends, the relatives and friends are deeply saddened by the untimely death of the ever-smiling and friendly Martyr Antar Islam. Martyr Antar Islam's friend Habibul Bashar said, "Antar is a very good boy. When he was at home, we used to go out for a walk together in the afternoon. He went to Dhaka for the sake of livelihood. There he used to participate in the movement regularly. I had a lot of talks with him on 4th August night, but he didn't say that he had been hit by a rubber bullet. I asked him, will you go to the movement? He said, 'Yes, I will.' I said, even if you go to the movement, be careful. Martyr Antar was a very good friend of mine. We want a fair trial for his murder."

Cousin Asad Ali said, "Martyr Antar was a very good boy. He never had any trouble with anyone."

Five-year-old nephew Faisal Ahmed said, "He feels a lot of pain for his uncle now. One night he dreamt that his uncle came to him and said, 'Uncle, don't be

in pain, one day you will meet me." Since hearing the news of her son's death, the old father has lost consciousness for twice.

### Information about the Martyr's Family

Shaheed Md. Antar Islam was the only earning member of the family. The 65-year-old old father used to do tree business earlier but is now completely unemployed. Every six months, Tk 300 is given to the elderly mother as an old age allowance. The elderly father is hard of hearing, and both parents are ill. The family was truly dependent on the salary of the martyr Antar. The 2007 floods destroyed their old home. Martyr and his family used to reside there after they purchased a plot of land and constructed a new home after a long hardship. The old parents are currently leading a helpless life because the earning member became a Martyr. The elderly parents without earnings are ill. They should get a regular allowance.








# Board of Intermediate and Secondary Education Rajshahi

## Wangladesh

Serial No. 19-15-0116099

0116099



### HIGHER SECONDARY CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION - 2020

**Roll No. 202 104048**

**NAME OF STUDENT** Md. Ontae Islam

**FATHER'S NAME** Md. Abdul Haque

**MOTHER'S NAME** Mrs. Joynde Khatun

**NAME OF INSTITUTE** 3861 - Thoria Degree College, Sirajganj

**NAME OF CAREER** 361 - Shahzadpur-2

**Roll No.** 290372

**Group** Humanities

**ACADEMIC TRANSCRIPT**

**Registration No.** 1517761/965/2018-19


**Type** : Regular

Year	Class	Grade	Point
19-20	Tenth	2	
20-21	11	3	
21-22	12	3	
22-23	13	3	
23-24	14	3	
24-25	15	3	

Sl.No	Name of Subjects	Letter Grade	Grade Point	GPA (Without subject)	GPA
1	Bangla	A	4	4.00	4.50
2	English	B	3		
3	Information & Communication Technology	A+	5		
4	Economics	A	4		
5	Geography	A	4		
6	Islamic History & Culture	A	4		

**Additional subject :**

7	Psychology	A+	5	<b>GP Weightage</b> 1.00
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**Controller of Examinations**

**Date of publication of result (approx): January 20, 2021**

[illegible]

Board of Intermediate and Secondary Education Rajshahi  
Bangladesh

Roll No. 24799  
Registration No. 4222630/1971  
Centre 101, Chhatrapati's Park

Roll No. 0112114  
BOEC Roll No. 101-144778

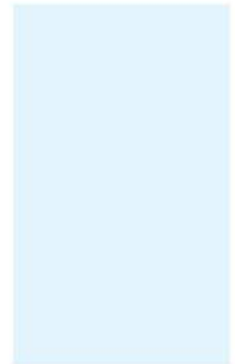
**Junior School Certificate Examination - 2015**

This is to certify that  
*Mr. Soter Islam*  
son/daughter of  
*Mr. Akbar Hossain and Mrs. Joychak Khatun*  
of  
*Patua High School & College, Farajpur*  
has passed the Junior School Certificate Examination  
held in the month of November, 2015 securing GPA 4.96 in the scale of 5.00.

The date of his/her birth is  
*Twent January Two Thousand Two.*

Date of passing: Rajshahi, December 31, 2015

*Committee of Examination*



## Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Name	: Shaheed Md. Antar Islam
Father: Md	: Abdul Haque (65)
Mother: Mosa	: Zainab Khatun (60)
Date of Birth	: January 2nd, 2002
Permanent Address	: Village-Kaijuri, Union: Kaijuri Hat, Thana: Shahjadpur, District: Sirajganj
Present Address	: Kaijuri Ward No. 4, Shahjadpur, Sirajganj
Place of Injury	: Shafipur Ansar Academy, Gazipur
Time of Injury	: August 5th, 2024, 4:30 PM
Time and Place of Martyrdom	: August 5th, 2024, 4:30 PM. Shafipur Academy, Gazipur
Cause of Martyrdom	: Killed by Ansar member's bullet
Last Educational Institution	: Shahjadpur Government College, Sirajganj, Third Year, History
Workplace	: Worked at Apex Company while studying

### Recommendations

- Regular allowance for the elderly parents is essential.
- 2. Treatment should be arranged for the Martyr's elderly parents.
- 3. Regular follow-up is necessary.





**Shaheed Md. Yahya Ali**  
Serial No: 283  
ID: Rajshahi Division 025

**"Yahya is my nephew. He was a very good man. He made a living by working well. On August 4, he participated in the anti-discrimination student movement with US"** Martyr's uncle Ali Akbar

#### **An Overview of the Martyr's life**

Shaheed Md. Yahya Ali was born on December 11, 1988, in Khukni Jhaupara village of Khukni Enayetpur in Sirajganj district. Father Md. Shahjahan Ali (72), mother Mst. Chameli Khatun (62) and wife Shahana (30). Shaheed Md. Yahya Ali is the father of one son and one daughter. Son Salman Farsi is a student of Qawmi Madrasa. Daughter Taima Khatun is a third-grade student of Noorani Madrasa. Martyr Yahya used to weave in a loom with his father and brother. He had been involved in the work for the past 20 years. Martyr Yahya Ali participated in the anti-discrimination student movement. On August 4, he was standing with the protesting students in front of Enayetpur police station. At around 1:15 pm, a police bullet pierced his right rib, causing him to fall to the ground. Local people admitted him to a nearby hospital where the on-duty doctor declared him dead.

### How He Became a Martyr

The life story of each of the shaheed's of our second war of independence seems to be the same. The story of the dispossessed, the destitute, the hungry, and the naked people rising up. In 1971, the people of this country stood up against tyranny in the hope of a little happiness. But the people did not see that desired happiness, personal freedom, economic security, a society free from discrimination, or a welfare state. Instead, they were subjected to tyranny, the dominance of muscle power, and endless corruption, injustice, and misdeeds. For these reasons, the people of this country stood up against the Pakistani invaders.

And the killer Hasina's government defeated even the Pakistani invaders. As the people from all walks of life became desperate for freedom. This fascist Awami government had become the cause of the long sighs of the common people of this country. They wanted the fall of this government at any cost. But they did not know which way to find freedom. So, wherever signs of the fall of the fascist government were seen, the people gathered. And the mafia government feared this united people like death. Tear gas, rubber bullets, disappearances, murders, and assassinations were becoming the tools of the government's survival. The united people seemed to become the cause of fear for the killer government. The Anti-Discrimination Student Movement was coming to an end. Just as the freedom-seeking people realized that the government's time was coming to an end, the occupying fascist government also realized that their time was coming to an end. So, they used all their might to suppress any movement.

On August 4th, the non-cooperation movement of students and the public reached at its peak. The freedom-seeking people of this country expressed solidarity with the students who were victims of discrimination. The brave people of Enayetpur in Sirajganj were not sitting at home either. On this day,

they left their homes without eating in the morning. Martyr Yahya Ali joined the movement with them before 10:00 am. At one point, Hasina's loyal police force started firing on the protesters. The streets turned into a battlefield. One after another, people were being shot. Around one o'clock in the afternoon, the police started firing indiscriminately in front of Enayetpur police station. A bullet hit Yahya Ali's rib. He immediately fell to the ground. The surrounding area was flooded with blood. The protesters took him to the local Khwaja Yunus Ali Medical College Hospital where the doctor declared him dead.

### Special Information about the Martyr's Family

Martyr Yahya Ali was the sole breadwinner of the family. The family, which used to earn a living from day to day, has now reached a state of destitution after losing the head of the family. In order to survive, his wife has now started working various jobs in a loom. She earns about six thousand Taka per month irregularly. This work is not permanent. Therefore, the monthly income also stops when the work stops. Sometimes the work remains closed for two or three months. Their dwelling house is also a small hut. They had started building a small house, but now that has also stopped due to lack of funds. Martyr Yahya has left behind a 13-year-old son and an eight-year-old daughter. The son is studying in an orphanage and the daughter is studying in a local madrasa. This financially insolvent family is now living in extreme hardship. The local member said, "His family is very insolvent. It would be good if some arrangement could be made for them."

### Recommendations

1. Arrange for government assistance for the Martyr's family members.
2. Arrange for scholarships for the education of Martyr Yahya's children.
3. Arrange for a permanent source of income for the Martyr's family.







Government of the People's Republic of Bangladesh  
Office of the Registrar, Birth and Death Registration  
Khulna  
Shariatpur, Shariatpur  
P.O. No. 101

**মৃত্যু নিবন্ধন সনদ / Death Registration Certificate**

Date of Registration: 11/12/1988  
Death Registration Number: 13988810751355488  
Date of Issuance: 11/12/1988

Date of Birth: 04/09/1924  
Date of Death: Fourth of August, Two Thousand Twenty Four

Sex: Male

নাম: মোঃ হাবিবুল হক  
পিতা: মোঃ হাবিবুল হক  
পিতার নাম: মোঃ হাবিবুল হক  
পিতার জন্ম তারিখ: 04/09/1924  
পিতার জাতীয়তা: বাংলাদেশি  
পিতার পিতা: মোঃ হাবিবুল হক  
পিতার জন্ম তারিখ: 04/09/1924  
পিতার জাতীয়তা: বাংলাদেশি  
পিতার স্থান: শ্রীপুর, শ্রীপুর  
পিতার জন্ম স্থান: শ্রীপুর, শ্রীপুর

নাম: মোঃ হাবিবুল হক  
পিতা: মোঃ হাবিবুল হক  
পিতার নাম: মোঃ হাবিবুল হক  
পিতার জন্ম তারিখ: 04/09/1924  
পিতার জাতীয়তা: বাংলাদেশি  
পিতার পিতা: মোঃ হাবিবুল হক  
পিতার জন্ম তারিখ: 04/09/1924  
পিতার জাতীয়তা: বাংলাদেশি  
পিতার স্থান: শ্রীপুর, শ্রীপুর  
পিতার জন্ম স্থান: শ্রীপুর, শ্রীপুর

Signature: 11/12/1988  
Signature: 11/12/1988  
Signature: 11/12/1988

Government of the People's Republic of Bangladesh  
Office of the Registrar, Birth and Death Registration  
Khulna  
Shariatpur, Shariatpur  
P.O. No. 101

**জন্ম নিবন্ধন সনদ / Birth Registration Certificate**

Date of Registration: 11/12/1988  
Birth Registration Number: 13988810751355488  
Date of Issuance: 11/12/1988

Date of Birth: 04/09/1924  
Date of Death: Fourth of August, Two Thousand Twenty Four

Sex: Male

নাম: মোঃ হাবিবুল হক  
পিতা: মোঃ হাবিবুল হক  
পিতার নাম: মোঃ হাবিবুল হক  
পিতার জন্ম তারিখ: 04/09/1924  
পিতার জাতীয়তা: বাংলাদেশি  
পিতার পিতা: মোঃ হাবিবুল হক  
পিতার জন্ম তারিখ: 04/09/1924  
পিতার জাতীয়তা: বাংলাদেশি  
পিতার স্থান: শ্রীপুর, শ্রীপুর  
পিতার জন্ম স্থান: শ্রীপুর, শ্রীপুর

নাম: মোঃ হাবিবুল হক  
পিতা: মোঃ হাবিবুল হক  
পিতার নাম: মোঃ হাবিবুল হক  
পিতার জন্ম তারিখ: 04/09/1924  
পিতার জাতীয়তা: বাংলাদেশি  
পিতার পিতা: মোঃ হাবিবুল হক  
পিতার জন্ম তারিখ: 04/09/1924  
পিতার জাতীয়তা: বাংলাদেশি  
পিতার স্থান: শ্রীপুর, শ্রীপুর  
পিতার জন্ম স্থান: শ্রীপুর, শ্রীপুর

Signature: 11/12/1988  
Signature: 11/12/1988  
Signature: 11/12/1988







## Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Name	: Shaheed Md.Yahya Ali
Father	: Md. Shahjahan Ali (72)
Mother	: Mst. Chameli Khatun (62)
Wife	: Shahana (30)
Children	: Son: Salman Farsi, Daughter: Taima Khatun (3rd grade)
Date of Birth	: December 11, 1988
Permanent Address	: Village: Khukni Jhaupara, Union: Khukni, Thana: Enayetpur, District: Sirajganj
Present Address	: Khukni Jhaupara Ward No. 1, Enayetpur, Sirajganj
Place of Injury	: In front of Enayetpur Police Station, Sirajganj
Time of Injury	: August 4, 2024, 2:15 PM
Time and Place of Martyrdom	: August 4, 2024, 1:15 PM, Enayetpur, Sirajganj
Cause of Martyrdom	: Killed by police gunfire

### Actions to be taken regarding the Martyr's family

1. Provide assistance to complete the brick house.
2. Arrange for scholarships for the son and daughter.
3. Arrange for a steel power loom worth approximately one lakh Taka.



**"They killed my lovely  
wonderful grandson!"**



**Shaheed Md. Siam Hossain**

Serial No: 284

ID: Rajshahi Division 026

#### **An Overview of the Martyr's life**

Shaheed Md. Siam Hossain was born on March 4, 2005, in Goprekhi Dakshin, Gomukhi, Enayetpur, Sirajganj district. Father: Md. Kuddus Ali (62), Mother: Mst. Lucky Khatun (50). Shaheed Md. Siam was unmarried. He was a ninth-grade science student at Enayetpur Islamia Fazil Madrasa. A Hafiz of the Qur'an, Martyr Siam worked as a muezzin as well at the mosque alongside his studies. From the meager salary he received from the mosque, he also helped his family. A very dear child of his parents, Md. Siam could easily mix with anyone. He could make anyone his own. An ideal child to his parents, Siam loved his parents very much and cared for them. He recited the Qur'an in a very melodious voice; anyone who heard his recitation was pleased. He was also a very meritorious student. His call to prayer was wonderful. His melodious voice echoed from the minaret of the mosque five times a day. His elder brother, Rakibul Hasan, is a textile engineer. The very beloved, gentle, and polite Martyr Siam Hossain participated in the anti-discrimination student movement on August 4 along with other students and the general public. He was shot in front of Enayetpur police station and drank the nectar of Martyrdom.

### How He Became a Martyr

The combined resistance of people from all walks of life gives some indication of how horrific a state the illegally occupying fascist Hasina government had turned Bangladesh into. It is difficult to determine who or which class of people did not participate in this movement. Teachers, employees, officers, porters, laborers, imams, muezzins, maulanās, farmers, and workers, starting from the very common people, also joined this movement. People of all classes seemed to be waiting for the moment of liberation from the Awami misrule. The anti-discrimination student movement seemed to bring the desired message of liberation to every house in Bengal. People of all classes joined this movement without any hesitation. They gladly accepted all the programs announced by them. That is why everyone spontaneously participated in this movement, overcoming extreme adversity. August 4 is a memorable chapter in the history of new Bangladesh.

On this day, the path of new Bangladesh was determined. The resistance of the freedom-seeking people all over Bangladesh shook the foundations of the occupying Hasina government. On this day, students and the public took to the streets with a one-point demand. Shaheed Md. Siam Hossain joined the people of Enayetpur in Sirajganj in the field. People took to the streets with such determination as, 'Either resist the tyrant or die as a Martyr. From morning onwards, clashes started between the assembled people in Enayetpur and Hasina's pet forces. As the day progressed, the clashes also increased. Even though one after another people were falling into the face of death, no one was backing down. At exactly one o'clock in the afternoon, a bullet fired by the police hit Martyr Mohammad Siam Hossain's head. At this time, he was chanting the slogan, 'There will be no place for tyrants in Bangladesh'. While chanting the slogan, he fell to the ground. The protesters took him to the local Khwaja Yunus Ali Medical College Hospital where the doctor on duty declared him dead.

### Reaction of friends and relatives after Martyrdom

The entire village was overwhelmed with grief at the news of Shaheed Md. Siam Hossain's death. The sky became heavy with the cries of his parents. The exercise rings hanging from the mango tree, the flower plants he planted with his own hands, and a few roses blooming on the rose bush repeatedly remind them of the Qur'an's bird. No one could imagine that Shaheed Md. Siam's melodious voice will never again be heard from the minaret of the mosque. Especially the Martyr's parents. The Martyr's grandmother, Rabi

Khatun, says, "There is no boy like my grandson. He is a very gentle and polite boy. He loved the younger ones and respected and honored the elders. Young children were always by his side. The day he went to the movement, we never even imagined that something like this would happen to him. Suddenly someone called and said, inquire about Siam, he has been shot and is in the hospital. We rushed to the hospital. We found him dead. We want justice for this murder."

Martyr Siam Hossain is like an immortal chapter in a story. The story of his Martyrdom and struggle will remain in people's hearts forever. His immortal memory, his love for his parents, his melodious recitation of the Qur'an, and the sweet sound of the call to prayer will keep him alive among the people.

### Special Information about the Martyr's Family

Md. Kuddus Ali, the Martyr's father, was previously employed abroad but is currently unemployed. Kona Parveen, the Martyr's older sister, is married. She is bankrupt and lacks any land of her own. Rakibul Hasan, the martyr's older brother, finished his education and now works in Dhaka.

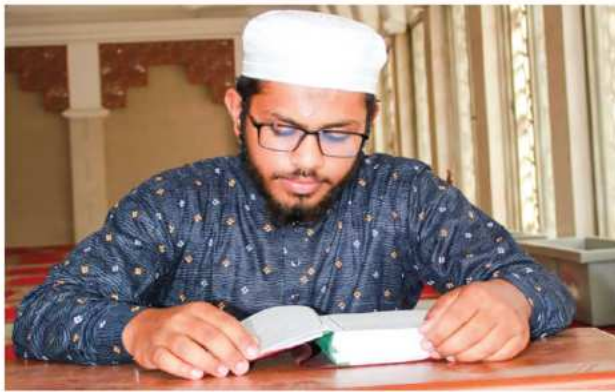






Medical Certificate of Cause of Death			
Hospital Name	Khwaja Yunus Ali Medical College & Hospital	Hospital Code No.	10022972
Admission Reg. No.	F240801813433	Ward No.	Observation (Triage)
Patient Name	M D S I A M H O S S E I N		
Father's Name	M D K U D D U S A L I		
Address	House/Road (Name/No.) Villages/Town Goprekhi Dokhin, Gumul Union Ward Daulatpur		
Post Office	Betli	Post Code	6740
Upazila/Thana	Belkuchi	District	Sirajganj
Sex	<input type="checkbox"/> Female <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Male <input type="checkbox"/> Third Gender Religion: <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Islam <input type="checkbox"/> Sonatan <input type="checkbox"/> Buddha <input type="checkbox"/> Christian <input type="checkbox"/> Others		
Occupation	<input type="checkbox"/> Service <input type="checkbox"/> Business <input type="checkbox"/> Govt. Service <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Student <input type="checkbox"/> House Wife <input type="checkbox"/> Retired <input type="checkbox"/> Other		
Date of Birth of Deceased	04/03/2005	Age if DOB is not available	01/08/05
Date of Admission	02/20	Date of Death	04/08/2024
Time of Death	02:40	Time of Admission	04/08/2024
Family Cell Phone Number (if available)	01716400216		
<b>Frame A: Medical Data Part 1 and 2</b>			
1. Report disease or condition directly leading to death on line a	2. Cause of death	3. Time interval from onset to death	4. Underlying
a. Report chain of events in due to order (if applicable)	a. GUNSHOT WOUND	20 minutes	Yes
b. State the underlying cause on the lowest used line	b.		
c.	c.		
d.	d.		
<b>2. Other significant conditions contributing to death (time intervals can be included in brackets after the condition)</b>			
<b>Frame B: Other medical data</b>			
Was surgery performed within the last 4 weeks? <input type="checkbox"/> Yes <input type="checkbox"/> No <input type="checkbox"/> Unknown If yes please specify date of surgery			
If yes please specify reason for surgery (disease or condition)			
Was an autopsy requested? <input type="checkbox"/> Yes <input type="checkbox"/> No <input type="checkbox"/> Unknown If yes were the findings used in the certification? <input type="checkbox"/> Yes <input type="checkbox"/> No <input type="checkbox"/> Unknown			
<b>Manner of death</b>			
<input type="checkbox"/> Disease <input type="checkbox"/> Assault <input type="checkbox"/> Could not be determined <input type="checkbox"/> Accident <input type="checkbox"/> Legal intervention <input type="checkbox"/> Pending investigation <input type="checkbox"/> Intentional self-harm			
<input type="checkbox"/> War <input type="checkbox"/> Unknown <b>External cause or poisoning:</b> Date of injury 04/08/2024			
<b>Please describe how external cause occurred (if poisoning, please specify poisoning agent)</b>			
<b>Place of Occurrence of the external cause</b>			
<input type="checkbox"/> At home <input type="checkbox"/> Residential <input type="checkbox"/> School, other institution, public administrative area <input type="checkbox"/> Sports and athletics area <input type="checkbox"/> Street and highway <input type="checkbox"/> Trade and service area			
<input type="checkbox"/> Industrial and construction area <input type="checkbox"/> Farm <input type="checkbox"/> Other place (please specify): <input type="checkbox"/> Unknown			
<b>Fatal or infant death</b>			
Multiple pregnancy <input type="checkbox"/> Yes <input type="checkbox"/> No <input type="checkbox"/> Unknown; Stillborn? <input type="checkbox"/> Yes <input type="checkbox"/> No <input type="checkbox"/> Unknown			
If death within 24h specify number of hours survived <input type="checkbox"/> Birth Weight (in grams) <input type="checkbox"/>			
Number of completed weeks of pregnancy <input type="checkbox"/> Age of mother (years) <input type="checkbox"/>			
If death was perinatal, please state conditions of mother that affected the			
<b>For women of reproductive age</b>			
Was the deceased pregnant within past year? <input type="checkbox"/> Yes <input type="checkbox"/> No <input type="checkbox"/> Unknown			
If yes, was she pregnant? <input type="checkbox"/> When she died <input type="checkbox"/> Within the 42 days preceding her death <input type="checkbox"/> Within 43 days up to 1 year preceding her death <input type="checkbox"/> Exact pregnancy timing unknown			
Did the pregnancy contribute to the death? <input type="checkbox"/> Yes <input type="checkbox"/> No <input type="checkbox"/> Unknown			
Name: Dr. Dawlat Ghosh Position: Senior Registrar BMDC Reg. No. A 74622			
Bangladesh Form No: Signature with Date			





### Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Name	: Shaheed Md. Siam Hossain
Father's Name	: Md. Kuddus Ali (62)
Mother's Name: Mosa	: Lucky Khatun (50)
Date of Birth	: March 4, 2005
Permanent Address: Village	: Goprekhi Dakshin, Gomukhi, Union: Betil, Thana: Enayetpur District: Sirajganj
Present Address	: Goprekhi Dakshin, Gomukhi, Enayetpur, Sirajganj
Place of Injury	: In front of Enayetpur Police Station, Sirajganj
Time of Injury	: August 4, 2024, 1:00 PM
Time and Place of Martyrdom	: August 4, 2024, 1:00 PM, Enayetpur, Sirajganj
Cause of Martyrdom	: Killed by police gunfire

#### Actions to be taken regarding the shaheed's family

It would be good if a cloth business could be arranged for the shaheed's father.





**Shaheed Md. Shihab Ahmed**

Serial No: 285

ID: Rajshahi Division 027

**"When the police started shooting, we ran together, but when I looked back, I saw that he had fallen, his eyes were turned upside down. The police were shooting and shooting. In the meantime, 3-4 people grabbed him and took him to the side. I cannot express in words this restlessness in front of my eyes"**

- Martyr's friend Ahmed Sad

### **An Overview of the Martyr's life**

Shaheed Md. Shihab Ahmed was born on January 14, 2005, in Madhabpur village of Enayetpur Union in Sirajganj district. Father: Safi Mia (45) working abroad in Malaysia, Mother: Mst. Shahnaz Khatun (45) housewife. Martyr Shihab was a second-year student of the Department of Commerce at Sirajganj Government College. He used to work with various volunteer organizations and was one of the members of a local blood bank. Martyr Shihab spent his childhood and adolescence in Madhabpur village of Enayetpur. Cricket was his favorite sport. As soon as it was afternoon, he would rush to the field with a ball and bat in his hand. Shihab, who was sociable and sweet-spoken, could easily mix with anyone. He also had a special commitment to the people of the society. Martyr Shihab, who was associated with a blood donation volunteer organization, would immediately arrange blood in any way possible if any person needed blood. Martyr Shihab, who harbored a strong hatred for injustice and oppression, would protest if he saw injustice in front of his eyes. Although he did not have much contact with his expatriate father since childhood, he had a strong love for his father.

### How He Became a Martyr

The Bloody July, the July of Inspiration, the July of the Second Independence Victory. The anti-discrimination student campaign became a mass movement during this July. The people of this country united in one line to overthrow the illegally occupying fascist Hasina government. Demands rose everywhere: "Remove the autocrat, save the country." A one-point demand for the dethronement of the autocrat Hasina raised. The whole of Bangladesh became turbulent with this one-point demand. This demand spread from city to city and from village to village. The autocratic government, desperate to suppress the movement, continued to shoot and kill people like birds one after another.

The people became even more movement-oriented. On August 4, Martyr Shihab Ahmed left for the movement with the false excuse of going to the hospital to donate blood to a person. He also spoke to his mother at 12 noon. He told his mother, "I am in the hospital, I will talk to you later." At around 1:30 PM, the police started firing indiscriminately on the protesters in front of Enayetpur police station. A bullet hit Martyr Shihab's right rib. As soon as he was put on a van to be taken to the hospital, he embraced Martyrdom in the van itself. Even after that, when the protesters took him to the local Khwaja Yunus Ali Medical College Hospital, the doctor on duty declared him dead.

### Reaction of friends and relatives after Martyrdom

Martyr Shihab Ahmed's friend Ahmed Sad said, "Even after trying a lot, I could not save him. Although he was my junior, our relationship was like friends. Among the people without arrogance, I would place him above everyone else. Even ten minutes before his death, we were playfully fighting over biscuits. Standing in front of the police station, he lied to his mother on the phone that he had not gone to the movement, that he was in Khwaja Hospital. That someone needed blood, that it had to be managed. This was his last conversation with his mother. Suddenly, when the police started shooting, we ran together, but when I looked back, I saw that he had fallen. His eyes were turned upside down.

Meanwhile, the police were shooting and shooting. In the meantime, 3-4 people grabbed him and took him to the side. I cannot express in words this restlessness in front of my eyes. As soon as he was put on the van to be taken to the hospital, he breathed his last. His face was pale yellow. Even after understanding that there was no pulse in his body, I was convincing myself that he might have fainted. I couldn't even attend his Funeral Prayer (Janazah) or burial. Even after trying a lot to forget, I still can't

sleep properly at night. He was a simple boy. Perhaps Allah chose him as a Martyr for this."

Martyr's brother, Md. Hasan, said, "My brother loved me very much, he cared for me. When he ate, he would call me to eat with him. When he came from outside, he would call me first. He would inquire about my studies. Now I remember my brother very much, I cannot sleep properly at night."

### Special Information about the Martyr's Family

Martyr's father, Shafiuddin, is a Malaysian expatriate. Martyr Shihab has two younger twin brothers. One is Md. Hasan and the other is Md. Hossain. One is in class six and the other studies in a Noorani madrasa. Economically, the shaheed's family is moderately well-off.
















**Ministry of Education**  
**Intermediate and Secondary Education Boards**  
**Bangladesh**



[Official Website of Ministry of Education]

**SSC/Dakhil/Equivalent Result 2022**

Roll No: \_\_\_\_\_ Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Board: \_\_\_\_\_ Father's Name: \_\_\_\_\_

School: \_\_\_\_\_ Mother's Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Regd. \_\_\_\_\_ Date of Birth: \_\_\_\_\_

Photo: \_\_\_\_\_ Signature: \_\_\_\_\_

GPA: 4.00 \_\_\_\_\_

**Grade Sheet**

Sl. No.	Subject	Grade
001	BANGLA	A
002	ENGLISH	A
003	PAKI STUDIES	A
004	SCIENCE	A
005	ISLAMIC AND MORAL EDUCATION	A
006	COMPUTER AND INFORMATION TECHNOLOGY	A
007	ARTS AND CRAFTS	A
008	PHYSICAL EDUCATION AND SPORTS	A
009	CAREER EDUCATION	A

National Agency

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(UPPER right)

**People's Republic of Bangladesh**  
 Office of the Registrar of Birth and Death  
 Dhaka  
 (Dhaka, Bangladesh)  
**Birth Certificate**  
 (Set of 4 Birth and Death Registration Cards (Form No. 2002)  
 (Set and Serial, both required)

Register No. **[219]**

Date of Registration: 20-03-2019
 Date of Issue: 20-03-2019

Birth Registration No. **\*7205080119411000195**

Name: **Muhammad Moinul**
Sex: **Male**

Date of Birth: **24-03-2005**
Place of Birth: **Uttara-1, Dhaka, Bangladesh, P.O. Daulat**

(Uttara-1, Dhaka, Bangladesh, P.O. Daulat)

Father's Name: **Sofi Mia**  
 Father's Nationality: **Bangladeshi**  
 Mother's Name: **Mst. Khanam Akbarin**  
 Mother's Nationality: **Bangladeshi**

Permanent Address: **Village: Masumbar, P.O. Daulat**  
(Uttara-1, Dhaka, Bangladesh)



Signature and Seal of Registrar with Seal

(UP Registrar) Seal and Signature

(Set of the Register - 2002)

This is a computer-generated document. It is not valid if it is not signed by the Registrar.





### Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Name	: Martyr Shihab Ahmed
Father's Name	: Safi Mia (45)
Mother's Name	: Mst. Shahnaz Khatun (40)
Date of Birth	: January 14, 2005
Permanent Address	: Village: Madhabpur, Union: Enayetpur, Thana: Enayetpur District: Sirajganj
Present Address	: Madhabpur, Enayetpur, Sirajganj
Place of Injury	: In front of Enayetpur Police Station, Sirajganj
Time of Injury	: August 4, 2024, 1:30 PM
Time and Place of Martyrdom	: August 4, 2024, 2:00 PM, In front of Enayetpur Police Station, Sirajganj
Cause of Martyrdom	: Killed by police gunfire

Martyr Shihab has created a bright chapter in the country's liberation struggle through his courage and sacrifice. The memory of his life and death will remain immortal in our hearts for generations to come.



**"Jahangir Alam was very gentle, polite, and calm by nature since childhood. He loved Islam very much and offered five daily prayers " - Shahid's friend Ariful Islam**



**Shaheed Md. Jahangir Alam**

Serial No: 286

ID : Rajshahi Division 028

### **An Overview of the Martyr's life**

Shaheed Md. Jahangir Alam was born on October 10, 1993, in Khidirpur village of Mesra Union in Sirajganj district. Father: Bahar Uddin (76), Mother: Mst. Fatema Khatun (65), housewife. Martyr Jahangir Alam had been working for the tap call manufacturing company called Rajasahib for the past five years. He lived in Dhaka with his wife, garment worker Ripa Khatun, and young son, Rafin (3). His elder daughter, Lamia (7), lives with her grandparents in the village home.

On August 5, Martyr Jahangir Alam participated in the movement in front of Jatrabari Police Station. He was at the front of the movement. When the procession was in front of Jatrabari Police Station, the police started firing indiscriminately at the procession, at which point a bullet hit Jahangir Alam in the head. Eyewitnesses told his family that he died there. Later, when he was taken to a medical facility from there, the on-duty doctor declared him dead. The family did not find him on the first day of his death. The next day, August 6, they found him dead at Dhaka Medical College Hospital.

### How He Became a Martyr

Martyr Jahangir Alam was born in Mesra village, a remote village in the Shahjadpur Mesra Union of Sirajganj. They live on a remote char of the Jamuna River, isolated from the city. There is no road for communication, the boat is the only means of communication. Agriculture is the only activity available in the village. There are no nearby colleges or schools. To study, you must take a boat to the city. Father Bahar Uddin has worked hard to raise his sons and daughters in such a setting. It was very tough for him to manage the academic cost of his son. Since his childhood, Jahangir's behavior was positive and polite. But after reaching the tenth grade, he could not study anymore. He left the village and came to Dhaka to earn a living.

In July 2024, the final movement of the second independence began. In this month of July, the anti-discrimination student movement turned into a mass movement. The people of this country united in one line to overthrow the illegally occupying fascist Hasina government. Demands rose everywhere: "Remove the autocrat, save the country."

From the morning of August 5, the movement and struggle increased throughout the country, and the number of casualties also increased. "So many little brothers and sisters are being killed, I cannot remain silent after seeing this." Saying this to his wife, Martyr Jahangir Alam went to the rally on August 5. When the police started firing indiscriminately at the protesting students and the public, everyone started running in different directions. Jahangir Alam was at the front of the procession. Meanwhile, a bullet from the killer Hasina's pet forces hit his head. He fell down to the ground and was martyred there. Although the family knew about his death, his body could not be found anywhere. After searching in various hospitals, his body was found on the second day of his death in a local hospital in Jatrabari.

### Reaction of friends and relatives after Martyrdom

Standing in front of his son's body, the old father cried and said, "Even after 50 years of independence, we have not been freed from the hands of oppression. The pain of losing a son is not to be forgotten."

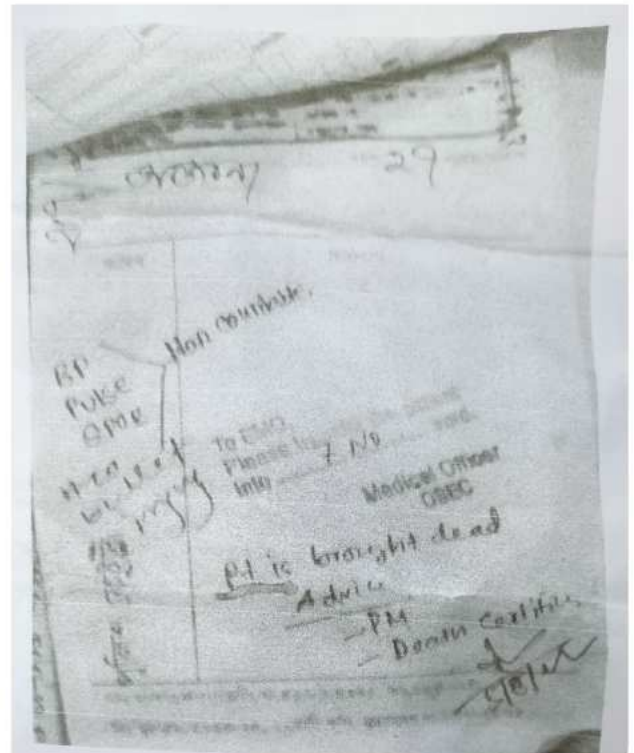
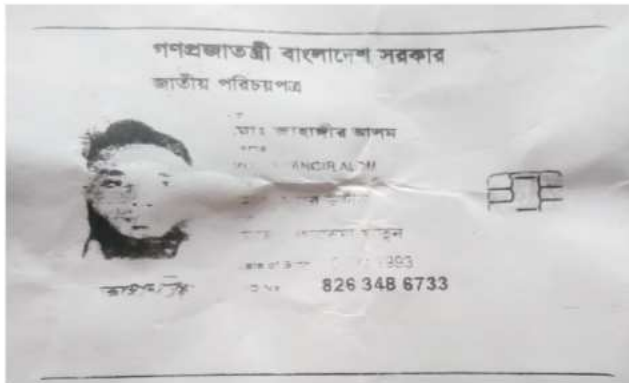
Martyr's friend Ariful Islam said, "Jahangir is my childhood friend. Jahangir Alam was very gentle, polite, and calm by nature since childhood. He loved Islam very much and offered five daily prayers. He participated in the anti-discrimination student movement and was shot and killed in Jatrabari. On the 6th, he was brought to the village and buried after the Funeral Prayer (Janazah). We are deeply saddened by his death."

### Special Information about the Martyr's Family

The shaheed's father, Bahar Uddin, is a 76-year-old man. The old mother is mentally unbalanced. Wife Ripa Khatun is a garment worker. The seven-year-old elder daughter Lamia lives in the village with her grandparents. The three-year-old son Rafin lives with his mother in Dhaka. The financial condition of the family is very bad.









### Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Name	: Shaheed Md. Jahangir Alam
Father's Name	: Bahar Uddin (76)
Mother's Name: Mosa	: Fatema Khatun (65)
Date of Birth	: October 10, 1993
Wife	: Ripa Khatun (Garment Worker)
Children: Daughter	: Lamia (7), Son: Rafin (3)
Permanent Address	: Village: Khidirpur, Union: Mesra, Thana: Sirajganj, District: Sirajganj
Present Address	: Mridhabari, Jatrabari, Dhaka
Place of Injury	: In front of Jatrabari Police Station, Dhaka
Time of Injury	: August 5, 2024, 12:30 PM
Time and Place of Martyrdom	: August 5, 2024, 12:30 PM. In front of Jatrabari Police Station, Dhaka
Cause of Martyrdom	: Killed by police gunfire
Location of Martyr's Grave	: Aknadighi Graveyard

#### Recommendations

1. Arrange scholarships for the son and daughter.
2. Arrange a certain income for the family's livelihood.

The sacrifice of Martyr Jahangir Alam, his life and death will remain an example. His struggle and sacrifice will one day inspire generations after generations. His fight for liberation and against oppression will serve as an inspiration.





"At noon I felt very restless. I told my youngest son to know news about him. I don't feel good. I was wandering around like a madman. At four o'clock in the afternoon, I heard that he had been shot. I want justice for the killing of my son" - the Martyr's mother

**Shaheed Md. Zillur Sardar**

Serial No: 287

ID: Rajshahi Division 029

**Introduction of the Martyr**

On November 5, 1979, Shaheed Md. Zillur Sardar was born in Uttarpara of Goradah village in the Bogura district's Gabtali upazila. Mst. Golzhar Begum, a 65-year-old homemaker, is his mother and late Musa Sardar is his father. Mst. Khadiza is his wife. Zillur Rahman, the martyr, had no particular occupation.

### How He Became a Martyr

"If I go to the rally, the country will be independent" - this is what Martyr Zillur Rahman said when his wife objected to him going to the rally. Such a statement by the Martyr proves how much the country had been crushed in the clutches of autocracy. Martyr Zillur Rahman regularly participated in every program of the anti-discrimination student movement. On August 4, at 9 am, he left home and first participated in the rally in Gabtali. Later, he came to Satmatha in Bogura and participated in the movement with the students. Zillur Rahman was at the front of the procession. At one o'clock in the afternoon, the police started firing indiscriminately. At two o'clock, Zillur Rahman was shot in the body, head, and legs. Eyewitnesses said that in a severely injured condition, he called a known person and walked to them. His acquaintances took him to the hospital, but the doctors advised him to be taken to Bogura Medical College Hospital. From there, when they took him to Martyr Zia Medical College Hospital, where he passed away at three o'clock in the afternoon.

Zillur Rahman was always a voice of protest against the autocratic Sheikh Hasina. That is why he could not sit at home. Ignoring the fear of terrorists and police, he joined the procession of students and the public. He shook the streets by uttering slogans. The slogans seemed to shake the throne of autocracy. To silence the protesting voice, the government's pet forces and Awami terrorists were engaged in a heinous massacre of killing people in broad daylight. The country is independent today due to the sacrifices of the Martyrs. The time has come for their proper evaluation.

### Reaction of friends and relatives after Martyrdom

Martyr Zillur Rahman left behind a three-and-a-half-year-old daughter. He used to fulfill all the demands of the baby girl who filled the house with joy. On the day of the Martyrdom, before going to the rally, the girl forbade her father from going. She is speechless at her father's death. Martyr Zillur Rahman's wife also forbade him from going to the rally. Before going to the rally, he told his wife, "If I go, the country will be independent." The wife is also speechless after losing her husband. Mother Golzhar Begum says, "When the son went out, he asked me, 'Mother, what are you doing?' I was working then. He asked and left. At noon, I felt very restlessness. I told my youngest son to get news of him as I was not feeling good. I was wandering around like a madman. At four o'clock in the afternoon, I heard that he had been shot. I want justice for the killing of my son."

### Information about the Martyr's Family

Shaheed Md.Zillur Rahman used to work as an assistant to the Gabtali Municipality Mayor. He was always with the mayor, Saiful Islam. He had no specific profession. Their family was run by the money provided by the mayor. Now they have no source of income. The Martyr's mother, Golzar Begum, is extremely poor. She earns her living by working in other people's homes. The financial condition of the family is very bad. Shaheed Md.Zillur Rahman left behind a three-and-a-half-year-old daughter. There is also a widowed wife, Khadija.







গণপ্রজাতন্ত্রী বাংলাদেশ সরকার  
National ID Card / জাতীয় পরিচয় পত্র

নাম: মোঃ জিল্লুর সরদার  
Name: Md. Zillur Sardar  
পিতা: মোঃ মুসা সরদার  
Date of Birth: 05 Nov 1979  
ID NO: 1024005302905

গণপ্রজাতন্ত্রী বাংলাদেশ সরকার  
National ID Card / জাতীয় পরিচয় পত্র

নাম: মোঃ জিল্লুর সরদার  
Name: Md. Zillur Sardar  
পিতা: মোঃ মুসা সরদার  
Date of Birth: 05 Nov 1979  
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গণপ্রজাতন্ত্রী বাংলাদেশ সরকার  
National ID Card / জাতীয় পরিচয় পত্র

নাম: মোঃ জিল্লুর সরদার  
Name: Md. Zillur Sardar  
পিতা: মোঃ মুসা সরদার  
Date of Birth: 05 Nov 1979  
ID NO: 1024005302905





### Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Name	: Shaheed Md.Zillur Sardar
Father's Name	: Late Musa Sardar
Mother's Name: Mosa	: Golzar Begum (65)
Wife's Name: Mosa	: Khadija (28), Daughter: Joysab (3.5 years old)
Date of Birth	: November 5th, 1979
Permanent Address	: Village: Gorodah, Union: Gabtali, Thana: Gabtali, District: Bogura
Present Address	: Gorodah Uttarpara, Ward No. 5, Gabtali, Bogura
Place of Injury	: Satmatha, Bogura
Time of Injury	: August 4, 2024, 2 PM
Time and Place of Martyrdom	: August 4, 2024, 3 PM. Bogura, Satmatha (Jhautala)
Cause of Martyrdom	: Killed by police gunfire
Location of Martyr's Grave	: Gorodah Graveyard

#### Recommendations

1. To arrange a scholarship for the Martyr's daughter.
2. The Martyr's mother lives separately. She earns a living by working in other people's homes. Her economic condition is very bad. Financial assistance should be arranged for her.
3. The widowed wife of Martyr Zillur Rahman needs a permanent job.

Martyr Zillur Rahman left behind a little girl at the time of his death. His only crime was to protest against injustice and exploitation. The country has become independent in exchange for the Martyr's blood. The country has been freed from the hands of autocracy, but the little girl will never get her father back. Will the autocracy be able to return her father to the girl's heart? Joynab will probably search for the heroic father Zillur Rahman in the pages of memory. His struggle and sacrifice will be a guidance to the liberation of freedom-seeking people.





"We have no one else but our brother. God gave a gold in the house of the poor"

- the Martyr's elder sister

### **Shaheed Md. Shakil Hasan**

Serial No: 288

ID: Rajshahi Division 030

### **An Overview of the Martyr's life**

Shaheed Md. Shakil Hasan (Manik) was born on March 27, 2001 in the village of Bahadurpur, located in Gabtali Upazila in the Bogura district. The mother is 45-year-old homemaker Shahinur Begum, while the father is 50-year-old day worker Moklechar Rahman. Born in a poor family, Martyr Shakil Hasan passed HSC with great difficulty and took a job as a doctor's assistant at Popular Diagnostic Center in Jatrabari, Dhaka, to continue his studies. Alongside his job, he was studying in the second year of degree at Government Shah Sultan College.

On August 5, he joined the movement with the students in Jatrabari. At around three o'clock in the afternoon, when the police started firing indiscriminately in front of Jatrabari police station, Shakil Hasan took shelter under the flyover. When Shakil Hasan was moving from one place to another for shelter, the police shot him directly in the head. Witnesses said that Shakil embraced Martyrdom on the spot. At 1:30 that night, Martyr Shakil Hasan's body was taken to his village home and buried over there.

### How He Became a Martyr

The killer autocrat Hasina, also known as the Mother of Mafia, considered the country to be her father's property. She considered the common people of the country to be slave-like subjects. That is why the slogan of the freedom-seeking people against the killer Hasina was "The country is not anyone's father's". Although the country was considered to be democratic on paper, there was not a single sign of democracy in the country. The people of this country have repeatedly taken to the streets to demand their rights, but the brutal killer Hasina was able to suppress those movements with weapons. But her throne was shaken by the students' Anti-Discrimination Student Movement. The freedom-seeking public declared solidarity with the anti-discrimination student leaders. The ousted autocrat Hasina, who was desperate to protect her throne, became extremely power-hungry. The turbulent movement of July was moving towards its end at the beginning of August. People could feel Hasina's certain fall. That is why the Ganobhaban siege program of August 6 was brought a day before August 5.

With such a determined oath as 'Either victory or the death of Martyrdom', thousands and thousands, millions of students and the public made the streets trembled with processions from morning onwards. Martyr Shakil Hasan was active on the streets from morning. At two o'clock in the afternoon, when the hated name of the people of this country, killer Hasina, fled to Delhi, an overwhelming wave of joy spread among the people. It was as if an unprecedented mass uprising, a long-awaited revolution. On this day too, the loyal pet forces of Sheikh Hasina, started firing on thousands of students and the public gathered in front of Jatrabari police station. People were being shot one after another. One after another dead bodies were also falling. It was as if a hellish massacre. Hasina's police force was engaged in a frenzy of killing people like birds. A bullet they fired hit Shakil Hasina's head. His head was shattered. He fell down on the road. He embraced martyrdom immediately. His lifeless body lay on the road with the bodies of many Martyrs.

### Reaction of friends and relatives after Martyrdom

Losing her son, the Martyr's mother was wailing, saying, "Come back dear son, come back."

Crying, the Martyr's elder sister was saying, "We have no one else but our brother. God gave a gold in the house of the poor." The Martyr's father says, "When my son was born, the moonlight was shining brightly. At that time, I realized that Allah had given me a very big gift. But when I saw his face at the time of the Funeral Prayer (Janazah), it seemed as if I could see the glow

of light like the moonlight on his face that day. Why did they kill my child? What was his fault? He was killed unjustly. Killer Hasina has made hundreds of fathers lose their children. I want justice for the killing of my son. So that no autocrat can ever make any father lose his child again. May no father ever lose his child again.

The agony of a father who has lost his son cannot be described in any words. There will be constant bleeding in the chest. I will have to spend my whole life with the wound." The Martyr's uncle Mizan says, "Shakil was a very gentle and polite boy from a young age. He used to get along with everyone in the village. Even if someone joked or teased him, he would not say anything, he would remain silent. I think my brother has raised this boy with great difficulty. We hope that everyone from top to bottom involved in this murder will be brought to justice. May no one else's treasure be emptied like this."

The Martyr's elder sister Mukta Khatun says, "Did they kill my golden brother like this? Many brothers like my brother have given their lives for the country. We want the hanging of this killer Hasina."

### Information about the Martyr's Family

Martyr Shakil Hasan Manik was born in a poor family in Gabtali Upazila of Bogura city. He lived with his parents and sister in a small tin house. Although both the siblings were meritorious, the sister was married off at a young age due to poverty, and Martyr Shakil came to Dhaka to earn a living. There was no happiness in the house of the sister who was tortured by her husband. He used to send four/five thousand Taka every month to run the family of his day laborer father. As there was no land, the Martyr's father works as a day laborer in other people's land. The economic condition of the Martyr's father and his sister's family is very miserable.







**Secondary School Certificate Examination**  
Govt. Shah Sultan College, Bogura  
First & Second Session, District Bogura  
November, 1999

**Testimonial** Date: 20/03/2021

Roll No. 2015720151  
Name: MD. SHAKIL HASAN  
Father: MD. MOKLESAR RAHMAN  
Mother: MST. SHAHINUR BEGUM  
Class: B.S.S. (Degree Pass)  
Session: 2020-2021  
Roll: 2015720151  
D.O.B.: 27-03-2001  
B.G.: O+  
Mobile: 01742631454

Principal  
www.govssc.edu.bd 051-65249



Govt. of the people's republic of Bangladesh  
**Govt. Shah Sultan College, Bogura**  
**ID CARD**

**MD. SHAKIL HASAN**

Father : MD. MOKLESAR RAHMAN  
Mother : MST. SHAHINUR BEGUM  
Class : B.S.S. (Degree Pass)  
Session : 2020-2021 Roll : 2015720151  
D.O.B. : 27-03-2001 B.G. : O+  
Mobile : 01742631454

Principal  
www.govssc.edu.bd 051-65249

**National University**  
for your Bachelor's Degree  
Administration: 2020-2021

**Admission Form - Fee Release Slip (STUDENT'S COPY)**

College Name: Govt. Shah Sultan College  
Assigned District: Bogura  
College Code: 1707

Student's Name: MD. SHAKIL HASAN  
Father's Name: MD. MOKLESAR RAHMAN  
Mother's Name: MST. SHAHINUR BEGUM  
Roll No.: 2015720151  
Date of Birth: 27/03/2001  
Sex: Male  
Nationality: Bangladeshi  
Religion: Islam  
Place of Birth: Bogura, Bangladesh

Signature of the Student & Date: \_\_\_\_\_  
Signature of Father/Mother/Guardian & Date: \_\_\_\_\_  
Signature of College Principal & Date: \_\_\_\_\_

Government of the People's Republic of Bangladesh  
Office of the Registrar, Birth and Death Registration  
Narainapur Union Parishad  
Gobalia, Bogura  
District, Bogura

**জন্ম নিবন্ধন সনদ / Birth Registration Certificate**

Registration Number: 20011014061007438

Date of Birth: 27/03/2001  
Date of Registration: 27/03/2021  
Sex: Male  
Towels Seventh of Month: Two Thousand One

Name: MD. SHAKIL HASAN  
Father: MD. MOKLESAR RAHMAN  
Mother: MST. SHAHINUR BEGUM  
Nationality: Bangladeshi  
Religion: Islam  
Place of Birth: Bogura, Bangladesh

Signature of Registrar: \_\_\_\_\_  
Signature of Registrar: \_\_\_\_\_  
Signature of Registrar: \_\_\_\_\_

Government of the People's Republic of Bangladesh  
Office of the Registrar, Birth and Death Registration  
Narainapur Union Parishad  
Gobalia, Bogura  
District, Bogura

**মৃত্যু নিবন্ধন সনদ / Death Registration Certificate**

Registration Number: 20011014061007438

Date of Birth: 27/03/2001  
Date of Death: 05/06/2024  
Date of Registration: 05/06/2024  
Sex: Male  
Towels Seventh of Month: Two Thousand Twenty Four

Name: MD. SHAKIL HASAN  
Father: MD. MOKLESAR RAHMAN  
Mother: MST. SHAHINUR BEGUM  
Nationality: Bangladeshi  
Religion: Islam  
Place of Birth: Bogura, Bangladesh

Signature of Registrar: \_\_\_\_\_  
Signature of Registrar: \_\_\_\_\_  
Signature of Registrar: \_\_\_\_\_



## Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Name	: Shaheed Md. Shakil Hasan
Father's Name	: Md. Moklechar Rahman (50)
Mother's Name	: Mst. Shahinur Begum (45)
Sister's Name	: Mst. Mukta Khatun (27)
Date of Birth	: March 27, 2001
Permanent Address	: Village: Bahadurpur, Union: Naruamala, Thana: Gabtali, District: Bogura
Present Address	: Bahadurpur, Ward No. 4, Gabtali, Bogura
Place of Injury	: Under the flyover in front of Jatrabari Police Station
Time of Injury	: August 5, 2024, 3 PM
Time and Place of Death	: August 5, 2024, Afternoon, In front of Jatrabari Police Station
Cause of Martyrdom	: Shot by Jatrabari Thana Police
Location of Martyr's Grave	: Beside the house

### Recommendations

1. Build a house for the Martyr's parents.
2. The economic condition of the Martyr's family is very bad. Financial assistance should be arranged for them.
3. The Martyr's family and his sister need a permanent job.

The country is now independent, free. Everything will be fine one day. The country will remember Shakil Hasan forever. But the wound that has been created in the Martyr's family will never be healed.





"He was a very good boy. He lived nicely with us. He was very dear. Why was he killed like this? We want justice for this"

- the Martyr's grandmother

**Shaheed Md. Sabbir Hasan**

Serial No: 289

ID: Rajshahi Division 031

#### **An Overview of the Martyr's life**

Shaheed Md. Sabbir Hasan was born on December 30, 2009, in Telihata (Middle Para) village of Sukhanpukur Union in Bogura district. Father: Md. Shahin Alam (37) garment worker, Mother: Mst. Fatema Begum (32) garment worker. A ninth-grade student of the Vocational Department of Sukhanpukur High School, Martyr Sabbir Hasan was born in a poor family. The Martyr's parents work in garments in Dhaka. Sabbir was raised by his grandparents from the age of three. His parents did not give any money, nor did they even inquire about him. The grandfather works as a day laborer in other people's land and earns approximately eight thousand Taka per month. They used to live with their grandson in a small dilapidated tin house. The Martyr's grandfather raises two cows. The financial condition of their family is not good.

August 5, the second victory of independence. On this day, while returning from the victory procession, at around four o'clock in the afternoon, when Sabbir Hasan reached in front of Nannu Akand's house in Shihipur West Para, the local Awami League's Palash group chased them. Martyr Sabbir along with four others took shelter in a house. The Awami League terrorists found him there and beat him with sticks and rods on his neck and various parts of his body. They also stabbed him in the back with a knife. Martyr Sabbir died in the attack of the terrorists. The Awami terrorists left his body on the road. When the family members got the news and went to bring Sabbir from there, the Awami terrorists chased the family members with various types of domestic and foreign weapons. Later, when the locals sent Sabbir Hasan to the hospital, the doctor on duty declared him dead. Later, his body was sent to his grandfather's house in a van.

### How He Became a Martyr

The lyrics of the song "How many lives were sacrificed at the foot of the temple of liberation" came true in this July revolution. Bengal's history has never witnessed such self-sacrifice of so many people in such a short time. The Mother of Mafia, known as the extreme liar and fraud, autocrat Hasina and her cohorts swallowed the country. That is why the people of Bengal raised slogans from house to house, "There is a storm inside the chest, we have offered our chest, shoot." The people of the country took to the streets in the hope of liberation. Like other people of the country, the ninth-grader Martyr Sabbir Hasan also participated in the movement program. Finally comes that desired victory. Forgetting the pain of losing a brother, people rejoiced in the victory celebration. But the hyenas' thirst for blood was not quenched. They were also killing the common people participating in the victory procession. While returning from the victory procession, Martyr Sabbir Hasan was attacked and killed by them.

### Reaction of friends and relatives after Martyrdom

Martyr Sabbir's uncle Rifat Ali said, "Sabbir is my relative's son. He was in class nine; he was not involved in any politics. We have not received any bad reports about him while he was in school. While returning from the victory procession, the Palash group attacked and killed him. Our question is, why was he killed? We want justice for this." Martyr Sabbir's cousin grandmother said, "He was a very good student. When he was returning home after the victory procession on the 5th, the people of the Palash group stabbed and killed him. He was a very good boy."

### Special Information about the Martyr's Family

Martyr Sabbir had been living with his grandparents since he was only three years old. His parents were



garment workers and lived in Dhaka. The grandparents never let this meritorious student feel the absence of his parents. So, his grandparents were everything to the Martyr. They raised their beloved grandson with great difficulty. They had only one tin house to live in. Inside that house, the grandson used to sleep on the cot and the grandparents used to sleep on the floor. They used to fulfill all the demands of their grandson by farming and raising livestock. The grandparents are almost crazy after losing their beloved grandson.





সুখানপুকুর উচ্চ বিদ্যালয়  
স্থাপিত: ১৯১৪ খ্রি:  
আবুলকাদের উদ্দীন আহমদ খান কলেজ, উপজেলা: সোনারগাঁও, জেলা: ময়মনসিংহ

২১০৪ বেতন আদায়ের রশিদ

ক্রমিক নং: ২১০৪  
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কম্পিউটারে প্রস্তুত করা হয়েছে: ২০২২  
স্বাক্ষর: কাকির হাদিছ  
তারিখ: ২০২২





## Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Name	: Shaheed Md. Sabbir Hasan
Father's Name	: Md. Shahin Alam (37)
Mother's Name	: Fatema Begum (32)
Date of Birth	: December 30, 2009
Permanent Address	: Village: Telihata (Middle Para), Union: Sukhanpur Thana: Gabtali,
District: Bogura	
Present Address	: Telihata (Middle Para), Sukhanpukur, Gabtali, Bogura
Place of Injury	: In front of Nannu Akand's house in Shhipur West Para
Time of Injury	: August 5, 2024, 4 PM
Time and Place of Martyrdom	: August 5, 2024, 4 PM, In front of Nannu Akand's house in Shhipur West Para
Cause of Martyrdom	: Arifur Rahman Palash's group of Awami League
Location of Martyr's Grave	: Beside his own house

### Recommendations

1. Build a house for the Martyr's grandparents.
2. The economic condition of the Martyr's grandparents' family is very bad. Financial assistance should be arranged for them.

Martyr Sabbir Hasan, who grew up with his grandparents without his parents, is now resting inside the earth. Many things will be lost in the course of time, but one of the Martyrs of the second liberation war, Martyr Sabbir Hasan, will not be lost.



**"I have lost my brother and become empty. It feels like I have nothing left" - the Martyr's elder sister**



**Shaheed Abdul Ahad Saikat**

Serial No: 290

ID: Rajshahi Division 032

#### **An Overview of the Martyr's life**

Martyr Abdul Ahad Saikat was born on the last day of 2007, that is, on December 31, in the village of Uttar Dighalkandi, Haluyaghat Union, Sonatala police station in Bogura. He was a first-year student at Dhaka Commerce College. This science student used to secure the first position in every class and has received numerous awards in his academic life. This incredibly talented young man dreamed of becoming a doctor and dedicating himself to the service of the country and the nation. Their family consists of his parents and an elder sister. Father: Md. Nazrul Islam (52), currently unemployed, Mother: Mst. Ambiara Begum (40), housewife. Their happy family was shattered on August 5. Martyr Saikat was riddled with bullets when police fired indiscriminately at a victory procession in front of Savar Model Police Station. He was shot in the head and chest. Due to the bullet in the head, some parts of the brain came out through the nose. There were marks of injury on the forehead and all over the body.

### How He Became a Martyr

If the price of freedom is blood, then the people of this country have paid that price dearly. Dear motherland Bangladesh has given away her best sons, her pieces of heart, her spirited young men to take the breath of freedom. Young, spirited, and talented student Martyr Abdul Ahad Saikat. How old was he? Yet, he came forward before everyone else to liberate the motherland. All of his small brain was filled with the idea of a Bangladesh of equality, humanity, and non-discrimination.

August 5, 2024. A day of great liberation in the lives of imprisoned Bangladeshis. A day of freedom from terrible autocracy. Martyr Saikat and his father offered Asr prayers together. After the prayer, he told his father that he would be back in ten minutes. His father forbade him from going to the procession. Without telling his father, he participated in the procession. When the victory procession reached in front of Savar Model Police Station, the police started firing indiscriminately. Saikat was shot in the head and chest and fell on the road. His friends immediately took him to Savar Enam Medical Hospital. Saikat's friends called his father and informed him about the incident. When Saikat's father reached the hospital, the doctors told him that it was no longer possible to save his son and asked him to sit beside his son to hear if he said anything last. The father sat beside his son for 10 minutes. After 10 minutes, Martyr Shaikat passed away in the presence of the Almighty.

### Reaction of friends and relatives after Martyrdom

The Martyr's elder sister says, "My brother was my best friend. He used to share everything with me. If he hit a six in the game, he would say, 'Sister, I hit a six today, I crossed the boundary.' In the afternoon, he would say, 'Sister, I don't feel good, make something for me.' Now no one will ask me for anything. When we went out together, he would treat me like an elder brother, and as a result I felt secured. Now when I go out, I feel like I don't have a guardian.

He always used to joke with me. There were two beds in our bedroom, I always used to arrange his and he would mess up mine. He used to learn various things so that he could manage his own expenses. He had learned a lot of things. And whatever he learned, he

would teach me too. I can't say what I have been going through for the last 15/16 days. I have lost my brother and become empty. It feels like I have nothing left."

### Special Information about the Martyr's Family

The Martyr's father used to work in a buying house but has been unemployed since 2019. He has also suffered losses in business. His only sister, Najmun Nahar (19), is studying in the first year of honors. Although they were financially solvent earlier, they are now plagued with various problems. They are not even able to tell this to anyone.







**Dhaka Commerce College**  
Dhaka Commerce College Road, Mirpur, Dhaka-1216  
Tel: 482901, 483442, email: dhcc@dhcc.edu.bd, Web: www.dhcc.edu.bd

**Admit Card**  
Xi 2nd Term (Year Final) Examination 2024

Class Roll : 2528110  
Student's Name : ABDUL AHAD SAKAT  
Father's Name : NAZMUL ISLAM  
Mother's Name : MOST. AMBARA BEGUM  
Date of Commencement of Exam : 13-07-2024

Section : Surma-2  
Program : HSC  
Session : 2023-24

Code No.	Subject Name	Exam. Date
101, 102	Bangla 1st and 2nd Paper	13-07-2024
107, 108	English 1st and 2nd Paper	13-07-2024
178, 179	Biology 1st and 2nd Paper (Sci)	18-07-2024
174, 175	Physics 1st and 2nd Paper	22-07-2024
176, 177	Chemistry 1st and 2nd Paper	24-07-2024
275	Information and Communication Tech	01-07-2024
265, 266	Higher Mathematics 1st and 2nd Paper (Sci)	01-07-2024

Code No. : Subject Name : Exam. Date :

Bin, HM → 02.00.05.00  
(17)

Deputy Controller of Examinations

**OFFICE OF THE ASSISTANT PRINCIPAL, DHAKA COMMERCE COLLEGE**  
Dhaka Commerce College Road, Mirpur, Dhaka-1216  
Tel: 482901, 483442, email: dhcc@dhcc.edu.bd, Web: www.dhcc.edu.bd

**STUDENT ID CARD**

Roll No. : 2528110  
Student's Name : ABDUL AHAD SAKAT  
Father's Name : NAZMUL ISLAM  
Mother's Name : MOST. AMBARA BEGUM  
Date of Birth : 13-07-2004  
Blood Group : A+

Principal





## Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Name	: Martyr Abdul Ahad Saikat
Father's Name	: Md. Nazrul Islam (52)
Mother's Name	: Ambiara Begum (40)
Sister	: Najmun Nahar (19) 1st year Honors
Date of Birth	: December 31, 2007
Permanent Address	: Village: Uttar Dighalkandi, Union: Haluyaghat Thana: Sonatala, District: Bogura
Present Address	: Shahibag, Dogarmora, near Savar College, Savar, Dhaka
Place of Injury	: In front of Savar Model Police Station
Time of Injury	: August 5, 2024, 6 PM
Time and Place of Martyrdom	: August 5, 2024, 6 PM, In front of Savar Model Police Station
Cause of Martyrdom	: Savar Model Police's gunfire
Location of Martyr's Grave	: Saikat was buried in front of their house

### Recommendations

1. Arrange for releasing Martyr's father's two bighas of mortgaged land.
2. Help to create permanent employment for his father.

Shaheed Shaikat has long been the child of the Nazrul-Ambiya couple. Shaheed Shaikat is now the child of the country. He is the child of the soil and the people of this land. Our national hero, deserving of our utmost affection, respect, and love.





**Shaheed Md. Sohel Rana**

Serial No: 291

ID: Rajshahi Division 033

**"Today the autocracy will be overthrown, Inshallah. Our country will be independent. From today we are independent, we are free"**

- Martyr Sohel Rana said in a video, recorded on his mobile

### **Shaheed Md. Sohel Rana**

On February 1, 1994, martyr Muhammad Sohel Rana was born at Bogura's Bhuskur Madrasa Para of Nandigram. Mother Mabia Bibi, 60, is a homemaker, while father Ferdaus Rahman, 62, is employed in agriculture. He was employed by a private company as a manager. His owner used to take contracts for supplying stationery goods to various institutions and he used to supply those goods. His pregnant wife Shammi Akhtar (20) stays at her father's house. On August 5, he participated in the victory procession at the back of Jatrabari police station. At around 2:45 pm, a bullet fired by the police pierced his chest. When the local students and the public took him to the medical college hospital, the doctors declared him dead.



### How He Became a Martyr

Martyr Sohel Rana regularly joined the students' Anti-Discrimination Student Movement. On August 5, when the killer Hasina fled in a helicopter, a wave of unbridled joy swept over the people. Joyful processions were held across the country. Martyr Sohel Rana participated in the victory procession behind Jatrabari police station. Police started firing at the joyful procession at 2:45 PM. Sohel was shot in the chest. on the spot. When the local students and the public took him to Dhaka Medical College, the doctors declared him dead. Sohel Rana's elder brother, Mohammad Shihab Uddin, was confirmed about Sohel Rana's death. At three o'clock in the afternoon, an unknown person said on that mobile phone, "I am speaking from Dhaka Medical College, your brother has been shot and killed, please come and take the body." Later, his relatives went and brought his body and buried him.

### Reaction of friends and relatives after the Martyr's death

In a reaction, the Martyr's elder brother, Shihab Uddin, said, "From the beginning of the movement, my brother used to say that this government would not last. I used to tell him not to go to the movement. He would say that the owner of my house is a 74-year-old woman. She is participating in the movement with her son, so it would not be right for me to sit at home. We two brothers were like friends. I used to talk to my brother for hours and hours. As soon as I called, he could understand when I needed money. He would give me whatever I needed. Even though I was older, I was not ashamed to ask him for money. Without my knowledge, he would give money to my daughter and my wife. Finally, during the Eid of Qurbani, he bought a bicycle for my daughter. I pray for the forgiveness of the souls of Sohel and those who sacrificed their lives for the country."

Local school teacher Md. Abdul Hannan said, "He grew up with us from childhood. We know and recognize him as a very good person. Martyr Sohel Rana was a very gentle and polite boy from a young age. He respected elders and loved younger ones. This boy was a gem of this family. He maintained good relations with everyone. The void left by this boy cannot be filled."

### Special Information about the Martyr's Family

Martyr Sohel Rana's father is a day laborer and farmer by profession, and his mother is a housewife. They live together at home with his elder brother and his elder brother's wife. He had been married for only a year and a half. His wife is seven months pregnant. The elderly father still works as a day laborer. The elder brother also does not have any work at present.







BANGLADESH MADRASAH EDUCATION BOARD, DHAKA.			
Serial No. SMC	8337555	Registration No.	314761/2007
MBCD - 8809008		Dakhil Examination - 2009	
This is to Certify that <u>Ali Shafiq Khan</u>			
Son / Daughter of <u>Ferdos Rahman</u>			
and <u>Mahjabin Baki</u>			
of <u>Shahmaza Bhabbar Shree Mahabub, Rajshahi</u>			
Bearing Roll No.	<u>15 92 66</u>	No.	
He/She passed the <u>Dakhil</u>	Examination in <u>General</u>	group and secured	
G.P.A. <u>3.63</u>	on a scale of 5.00		
His/Her date of birth is	<u>First</u>	day of	<u>February</u> <u>Nineteen Hundred</u>
<u>And Ninety Four</u>			
DHAKA		Controller of Examinations	
Date of Publication of Results : May 26, 2009			



### Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Name: Md	: Sohel Rana
Father's Name	: Ferdous Rahman (62)
Mother's Name	: Mabia Bibi (60)
Wife's Name	: Shammi Akhtar (20)
Date of Birth	: February 1st, 1994
Permanent Address	: Village: Bhuskur Madrasa Para, Union: Bhatgram Hatkorai Thana: Nandigram, District: Bogura
Present Address	: Bhuskur Madrasa Para, Ward No. 9, Nandigram, Bogura
Place of Injury	: Jatrabari Gol Chattar
Time of Injury	: August 5, 2024, 2:45 PM
Time and Place of Martyrdom	: Jatrabari Gol Chattar, 2:45 PM
Cause of Martyrdom	: Jatrabari Thana Police
Graveyard	: Buried beside the house

#### Recommendations

1. To arrange regular monthly grants for the Martyr's parents.
2. To arrange monthly allowance for his wife and unborn child.

The autocrat's downfall has been inevitable. Bangladesh is now an independent nation. The day of tyranny is over, and the reign of terror from Bangladesh is over. Thousands of young men like Sohel Rana have had to give up their fresh blood in order to achieve this independence.





**"Mother, if I die, I will die in peace. Hasina has resigned. The country is independent from today"**

**- Martyr Abu Rayhan, while writhing on the hospital bed despite severe pain**

### **Shaheed Md. Abu Rayhan**

Serial No: 292

ID: Rajshahi Division 034

#### **An Overview of the Martyr's life**

On July 3, 1993, Shaheed Md. Abu Rayhan was born in Bogura's Chak Sukhangari in Dupchanchia. The mother, Most. Raushan Ara (52), a homemaker, and her husband, Most. Dilruba (23), resided in a joint household with their son, Abu Suaib (4). The father, Shajahan Ali, is now deceased. He served as a salesman at a private company, Hakkan & Tissue Company. Martyr Abu Rayhan participated in the movement in front of Dupchanchia Sadar Police Station on August 4. At around 11:30 am, the police started firing on the protesting public. Police SI Ershad shot Abu Rayhan below the knee. He was taken to the hospital. Due to excessive bleeding, several bags of blood were given. The doctors there advised him to be taken to Dhaka for treatment. As all the vehicles were being closed, it was delayed by one day to reach Dhaka. He was admitted to the National Institute of Cardiovascular Diseases after 8 pm on the 5th. The doctor there referred him to the Pangu Hospital. On the morning of the 6th, Abu Rayhan was taken to the Pangu Hospital and given more blood there. The doctors said that he would have to be operated on quickly and his leg would have to be amputated. That night, Abu Rayhan's leg was amputated. He was in the hospital for the next two days. On Friday the 9th, at eight o'clock in the morning, he passed away, making all the efforts of the doctors and the family failed.

### How He Became a Martyr

By completely suppressing dissenting opinions, the fascist Hasina government began suppressing and oppressing the common people. The prices of all kinds of goods went beyond the reach of the common man. When the frustration among the people reached its peak due to the exorbitant prices of goods, then came the Awami looters. They used to make syndicate and control the prices of goods. Due to their dominance, the public had to buy all the goods at their controlled prices. In this way, they established control everywhere in the country by seizing the freedom of speech, and the judiciary, and the electoral system, and resultantly anarchy and injustice spread everywhere. The people's goal was only liberation from this situation.

Despite long struggles and movements, they could not see any way to freedom. At such a time, the anti-discrimination student movement appeared as an opportunity for liberation. With one program after another announced by them, Bangladesh became turbulent. Martyr Abu Rayhan participated in the movement in front of Dupchanchia police station on August 4. Between 11 am and 12:00 pm, the police of Dupchanchia police station started firing on the protesters. They started firing indiscriminately. At this time, the police took to the field with the entire force. SI Ershad, SI Nasir, SI Palash, etc. of Bogura Dupchanchia police station led the firing on the people. One after another, the protesters were shot.

Some were shot in the hands, some in the legs, and some in the chest. In this situation, a bullet fired from SI Ershad's pistol suddenly hit Abu Rayhan's leg. He fell to the ground in pain. Abu Rayhan writhed in unbearable pain. As soon as this news was heard, the family members broke down. Running around and rushing with him began. First, he was taken to Martyr Zia Medical College and then to Dhaka Medical College Hospital. From there to the Pangu Hospital. On the 6th, one of Martyr Abu Rayhan's legs was amputated at Pangu Hospital. He survived for 3 days after this with this unbearable pain. On the 9th, at 8 am, he left the world.

### Reaction of friends and relatives after the Martyr's death

Martyr's wife, Mst. Dilruba, said, "He was a very good man. He loved me very much. But he left

me alone. He also loved his son very much. What will I do now? I still can't accept his death."

### Special Information about the Martyr's Family

Martyr Abu Rayhan was a working person. The Martyr's father passed away one year and eight months ago. The Martyr has a wife and a four-year-old son. The Martyr's mother, the Martyr's wife, the four-year-old son, the wife of the elder brother, and their three children, all live together in a joint family. The Martyr's elder brother is an illegal Saudi expatriate. He sends 20 to 25 thousand Taka every 2 to 3 months. He went to Saudi Arabia after taking a loan of about 5-6 lakh Taka. Half of his loan has not yet been repaid. The Martyr's younger brother lives in Narayanganj for work and cannot help the family much.







Government of the People's Republic of Bangladesh  
Office of the Registrar, Birth and Death Registration  
Dupchanchia Pourasava  
Dupchanchia, Bogura  
(Rule 11, 12)

**মৃত্যু নিবন্ধন সনদ / Death Registration Certificate**

Date of Registration: 11/08/2024 Death Registration Number: 19941023704007080 Date of Issuance: 11/08/2024

Date of Birth: 03/07/1994 Sex: Male  
Date of Death: 06/06/2024  
In Word: Ninth of August Two Thousand Twenty Four

মাতা: মোঃ আবু রায়হান Name: Mother: মোঃ আবু রায়হান  
পিতা: মোঃ শাহজাহান আলী Nationality: Bangladesh Nationality: Bangladesh  
স্থান: ঢাকা, বাংলাদেশ Place of Death: Dhaka, Bangladesh

কারণ: মৃত্যু Cause of Death: Murder

Signature: Assistant Registrar (Registration, Verification)

দুপচাঁচিয়া পৌরসভা কার্যালয়  
দুপচাঁচিয়া, বগুড়া  
e-mail: dupchanchia.pourashava@gmail.com

প্রত্যয়ন পত্র

এই মর্মে প্রত্যয়ন করা যাইতেছে যে, মোঃ আবু রায়হান, পিতার মোঃ শাহজাহান আলী, মাতার মোঃ রওশন আরা, মহত্মা চকুখন্দাণ্ডী, জন্ম নং-০৪, দুপচাঁচিয়া পৌরসভা, ডাকঘর-উপজেলা দুপচাঁচিয়া, জেলা বগুড়া। অর্থাৎ মোঃ আবু রায়হান তারিখ ০৪/০৮/২০২৪ইং তারিখে ইংবেদা বিবাহী ৪১৫ জনতার আদেশাদে দুপচাঁচিয়া থানা এলাকায় আইনশৃঙ্খলা বজায় রাখার উদ্দেশ্যে ওলতার আত্ম হত্যার চাকর্য পক্ষ হাঙ্গলতালে চিকিৎসারীন অবস্থায় গত ০৬/০৮/২০২৪ইং তারিখে মৃত্যু বরণ করেন।

অর্থাৎ মোঃ আবু রায়হান শাহজাহান আলীর কনিষ্ঠ পুত্র।

Signature: Assistant Registrar (Registration, Verification)



গণপ্রজাতন্ত্রী বাংলাদেশ সরকার  
Government of the People's Republic of Bangladesh  
জাতীয় পরিচয়পত্র / National ID Card

নাম: মোঃ আবু রায়হান  
নাম: MO. ABU RAYHAN  
পিতা: মোঃ শাহজাহান আলী  
মাতা: মোঃ রওশন আরা  
Date of Birth: 03 Jul 1993  
NID No: 149 405 9429





### Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Name	: Shaheed Md. Abu Rayhan
Father's Name	: Shahjahan Ali (Deceased)
Mother's Name	: Mst. Raushan Ara (52)
Wife's Name: Mosa	: Dilruba (23)
Date of Birth	: July 3, 1993
Permanent Address	: Village: Chak Sukhangari, Union: Dupchanchia Thana: Dupchanchia Pourashava, District: Bogura
Present Address	: Chak Sukhangari, Ward No. 4, Dupchanchia
Place of Injury	: In front of Dupchanchia Sadar Police Station
Time of Injury	: August 4, 2024, 11:30 AM
Time and Place of Martyrdom	: Pangu Hospital, Dhaka, 8 AM
Cause of Martyrdom	: SI Ershad
Location of Martyr's Grave	: Dupchanchia Central Graveyard

#### Recommendations

1. Arrange regular monthly grants for the Martyr's mother.
2. Arrange a job for the Martyr's wife.
3. Arrange a scholarship for the son.





**"My nephew gave his life for the country. He gave his life for establishing Qur'an"**

**- Ataur Rahman (the Martyr's uncle)**

**Shaheed Md. Munirul Islam**

Serial No: 293

ID: Rajshahi Division 035

### **Martyr's Introduction**

Shaheed Md. Munirul Islam was born on December 10, 2001, in Bir Kedar village of Dupchanchia Union in Bogura district. Father Md. Shamsul Haque (58) works in agriculture and mother Morsheda Begum (46) is a housewife. Sister Mst. Nafisa Khatun (19) is a first-year honors student in the Botany Department of Government Azizul Haque College. Shaheed Md. Munirul Islam was a second-year honors student at Bangabandhu Sheikh Mujibur Rahman University, Naogaon. The young Munirul was involved with various social organizations for the development of the area. These two talented siblings used to tutor to cover their own educational expenses. On August 4, both brothers and sisters joined the non-cooperation movement in the anti-discrimination student movement program. At around 12:30 pm, the police suddenly started firing tear gas, sound grenades and bullets at the students, and everything became dark and volatile. SI Ershad, SI Nasir, and SI Palash led the police force. They continued to shoot and kill one student after another. The two siblings got separated. At one point in this commotion, the sister heard that her brother had been shot. Martyr Munirul Islam died after being shot.

### How He Became a Martyr

Shaheed Md. Munirul Islam was a dreamy young man. This protesting student participated in every program when the Quota Reform Movement started. He was under police surveillance for participating in every program. After July 19, he was on the run. Even though he couldn't sleep at home for a long time, he was never absent from any program. He also used to take his sister Nafisa Khatun, a first-year honors student, to these programs.

On August 4, he joined the movement with his sister and took a position in front of Dupchanchia police station. Here, there were several clashes between the police and Awami terrorists and the students and the public. The police started firing at the students and the public. In the chaotic situation, the brother and sister got separated. Around 12 o'clock, a bullet hit Munirul's waist and came out from the front. Munirul Islam was being martyred on the spot. Later, when he was taken to the hospital, the doctor declared him dead. The agitated students and the public marched with his body for more than two hours. Later, his Funeral Prayer (Janazah) prayers was held in the presence of thousands of students and the public.

### Reaction of friends and relatives after the Martyr's death

After the Martyrdom, the Martyr's father said, "I am the proud father of a Martyr. My son did no wrong. He spoke out against exploitation and oppression, he spoke for the truth, my son was being martyred by the killer's bullet. I am the father of a brave Martyr. As long as injustice and oppression raise their heads in this country, thousands of young men like Munirul will come forward to stop injustice and oppression. Thousands of sons will be born who will not hesitate to give their fresh blood against injustice and oppression. They will not accept the chains of injustice and oppression."

The Martyr's uncle, Ataur Rahman, said, "Munirul is my nephew. He was a very dear child to us. We raised him with love and care. He was involved with various local volunteer and social organizations. He loved and respected me very much. He would do any work as soon as I asked him to."

### Special Information about the Martyr's Family

The financial condition of Martyr Munirul Islam's family is not very good. The income his father, that he earns from working in agricultural land was not enough for their family to live well. That is why

Munirul and his sister used to tutor to cover their own expenses. They also have a divorced aunt in their family.





[illegible][illegible]





### Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Name	: Md. Munirul Islam
Father's Name	: Md. Shamsul Haque (58)
Mother's Name	: Morsheda Begum (46)
Date of Birth	: December 10, 2001
Permanent Address: Village	: Bir Kedar, Union: Dupchanchia, Thana: Kahalu, District: Bogura
Present Address	: Bir Kedar, Ward No. 2, Kahalu, Bogura
Place of Injury	: North-eastern corner of Dupchanchia Police Station
Time of Injury	: August 4, 2024, 12:00 PM
Time and Place of Martyrdom	: August 4, 2024, 12:00 PM North-eastern corner of Dupchanchia Police Station
Cause of Martyrdom	: SI Ershad, SI Palash, SI Nasir
Location of Martyr's Grave	: Buried next to the house

#### Recommendations

1. Arrange regular monthly grants can be arranged for the Martyr's family.
2. A scholarship can be arranged for the Martyr's sister.
3. Land lease or livestock rearing can be arranged for cultivation.

We now live in a nation that is independent. How many hundreds of dreams have come to an end for our independence? Hundreds of young men have given up their lives for this movement. Munirul has also given his life and earned the gratitude of the people of our nation.



**"I have two little children, I don't  
know what to do with them now"**

- Martyr's wife Shamima Khanam Sathi



**Shaheed Md. Roni**

Serial No: 294

ID: Rajshahi Division 036

#### **An Overview of Martyr's Life**

Shaheed Md. Roni was born on August 1, 1994, in the village of Panchdas Nalkhur, Buriganj Union, Bogura District. Father: Md. Dilbar Ali (deceased) and mother: Shahnaz Begum (60), housewife. His family consists of his wife, Shahnaz Khanam Sathi (32), and two children, Yasin (4) and Ivan (2). He used to drive a rickshaw in the Savar region of the capital to earn a living.

### How He Became a Martyr

When Abu Saeed, a meritorious student of the English Department of Begum Rokeya University, Rangpur, was shot and killed by police in broad daylight, the overall situation in the country became explosive. The anti-discrimination student movement intensified. The autocratic Hasina government ordered the police to suppress the peaceful movement of the students. Curfew was also imposed repeatedly. For the low-income people, this curfew brought unbearable suffering to their lives. Unbearable suffering also descended on the home of day laborer Shaheed Md. Roni. There was no rice or lentils in the house, and the youngest child was also sick. Martyr Roni was, in a way, forced to go out with his rickshaw. But before he could go far, the army stopped him. When he explained the overall condition of the house to the army officer, he gave him one thousand Taka. After buying rice and lentils for the house, he again went out with his rickshaw to get medicine for his son. It was four o'clock in the afternoon of July 20. Police were firing at the protesting students in front of the garments in Savar. At that time, a bullet hit Roni's chest. He fell from the rickshaw onto the road and was being martyred there.

### Reaction of friends and relatives after the Martyr's death

After the Martyrdom, his wife said, "That day, he asked me for rice in the morning. We both ate rice together. There was no rice to cook in the afternoon, and the youngest child was sick. I said to him, 'Yasin's father, the little one is sick, what shall we do now?' Then he said, 'Let me see if I can earn some fare, then I will bring medicine.' But I forbade him to go out. Since there was no rice in the house and the child needed medicine, he went out with the rickshaw. That was the last time my husband went, and he never came back. In the afternoon, we received news that he was lying on the road. I thought he had been hit by tear gas, but then I heard that he had been shot, so I thought it was in the leg. Later, when I went to the hospital, I found him dead. The people at the hospital misbehaved with us a lot. They pushed my husband's body and me away. I have two little

children, I don't know what to do with them now. He was a very good man. Besides our responsibilities, he would inquire about his mother, take care of his sisters. I am now destitute after losing him."

### Special Information about the Martyr's Family

Rickshaw puller Martyr Roni was the sole breadwinner of the family. He has two sons, four and two years old. His wife, a housewife, used to work in a garment factory, but now that the children are small, she can no longer work to take care of them. Currently, his wife is staying with her elder sister at their house. His mother lives in a hut on government land in the area. Martyr Roni used to send his mother four thousand Taka every month. The economic condition of both the Martyr's own family and his mother's family is very dire.



Government of the People's Republic of Bangladesh  
Office of the Registrar, Birth and Death Registration  
Gangpur Union Parishad  
Shajapur, Rajshahi  
(Box 11, 3)

মৃত্যু নিবন্ধন সনদ / Death Registration Certificate

Date of Registration: 14/08/2024  
Date of Birth: 01/08/1997  
Date of Death: 20/07/2024  
In Word: Twentieth of July, Two Thousand Twenty Four

Death Registration Number: 19971019423000022

Sex: Male

Name: Md. Roni  
Mother: Shafiqul Begum  
Nationality: Bangladeshi  
Father: Md. Debar Ali  
Nationality: Bangladeshi  
Place of Birth: Rajshahi, Bangladesh

Cause of Death: Malaria

Signature: [Signature]  
Date: 14/08/24  
Registrar

Government of the People's Republic of Bangladesh  
Office of the Registrar, Birth and Death Registration  
Gangpur Union Parishad  
Shajapur, Rajshahi  
(Box 11, 3)

জন্ম নিবন্ধন সনদ / Birth Registration Certificate

Date of Registration: 01/08/2024  
Birth Registration Number: 19971019423000082  
Date of Birth: 01/08/1997  
In Word: First of August, Nineteen Ninety Seven

Sex: Male

Name: Md. Roni  
Mother: Shafiqul Begum  
Nationality: Bangladeshi  
Father: Md. Debar Ali  
Nationality: Bangladeshi  
Place of Birth: Rajshahi, Bangladesh

Signature: [Signature]  
Date: 01/08/24  
Registrar





## Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Name	: Md. Roni
Father's Name	: Md. Dilbar Ali (Deceased)
Mother's Name	: Shahnaz Begum (60)
Date of Birth	: August 1, 1994
Permanent Address	: Village: Panchdas Nalkhur, Union: Buriganj, Thana: Shibganj, District: Bogura
Present Address	: Rajashan, Savar Pourashava, Dhaka
Place of Injury	: Between GK Garments and Shukur Ali Meat Shop
Time of Injury	: July 20, 2024, 4:00 PM
Time and Place of Martyrdom	: July 20, 2024, 4 PM, Between GK Garments and Shukur Ali Meat Shop
Cause of Martyrdom	: Police Gunfire
Location of Martyr's Grave	: Buried at the bank of Nalkhur Digghi

### Recommendations

1. To arrange regular monthly grants for the Martyr's family as soon as possible.
2. To arrange scholarships for the Martyr's two children.
3. To arrange for housing for the Martyr's mother and children. Provide a specific monthly grant for his mother.



**Shaheed Md. Kamar Uddin Kha (Bangi)**

Serial No: 295

ID: Rajshahi Division 037

"My father was an ordinary human being. Everybody is shocked at his death. On the day, when he became martyred, even then he did not know what remained for his family to survive the following day. I gave them two kilograms of rice. It is our demand to you and the government seeking assistance for this family." - Martyr's cousin

Mamunur Rashid

#### **An Overview of Martyr's Life**

Shaheed Kamar Uddin was born in Akashtara village under Bogra district on 18th September of 1982. His father was Kisor Uddin Khan and mother was Jamela Begum. His life was never been such colorful. He started his life by plying a rented rickshaw. He was involved with this profession for many years. In 2024, he was involved with the July movement. On 4th August, he along with the protesters, took stand in between the circuit house and police plaza on Nababbari road. At around 3 pm, he was hit by a bullet at his chest, shoulder and head. Then he was taken to the Shaheed Ziaur Rahman Medical College hospital in Bogra. He accepted martyrdom in the hospital at 4 pm. The hospital authority did not hand over the body on the first day. The victim family received the dead body on the following day and buried him subsequently.



## How He Became a Martyr

Martyr Kamar Uddin Khan often participated in the movement during the turbulent days of the July Revolution. August 4 was the last day of the movement and struggle. The entire nation spent the night in anxiety. The anti-discrimination student movement had adopted the "March to Dhaka" program. On this day, the students and the public, overcoming all obstacles, took to the streets. On this day, at 11:00 am, Martyr Kamar Uddin Khan left his house to participate in the anti-discrimination student movement. When his mother, Jamela Begum, forbade him to leave the house, he said, "Today I will bring down Sheikh Hasina." On this day, he played a very courageous role and stood at the front of the procession. Witnesses said that police



rubber bullets hit him at that time. When the students asked him to leave, he said, "Sheikh Hasina has killed many small children, she has made the country blind, I will not leave until her downfall." When the procession was positioned between the Circuit House and the Police Plaza on Nawabari Road, the police started firing indiscriminately at the protesters. There, at three o'clock in the afternoon, Martyr Kamar Uddin Khan was shot in the chest, shoulder, and head. He was then taken to Shaheed Ziaur Rahman Medical College Hospital. He was being martyred in the hospital at four o'clock in the afternoon.

### Reaction of friends and relatives after the Martyr's death

When asked about the Martyr, his cousin Mamunur Rashid said, "On the night of August 4, I received a phone call and came to know that someone named Kamar Uddin Bangi had died. I immediately sent someone to the hospital. I went myself. There I saw his dead body." He said, "My brother was an innocent man. Everyone is deeply saddened by his death."

### Special Information about the Martyr's Family

Rickshaw puller Martyr Kamar Uddin Khan was the sole breadwinner of the family. His father passed away a long time ago. His elderly mother is 70 years old. The family consists of his wife and three children. They lived huddled together in a small tin house. The 17-year-old elder daughter, Kajli, suffered a head injury in an accident. His wife, who has a slight intellectual disability since birth, is seven months pregnant. He would buy rice and lentils with whatever he earned during the day and return home in the evening. The whole family had to go without food on days of natural disasters or such days. This family has no source of income. This family, without Martyr Kamar Uddin, survives by relying on the help of neighbors.

[illegible]





### Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Name	: Md. Kamar Uddin Khan
Father's Name	: Kichar Uddin Khan (Deceased)
Mother's Name	: Jamela Begum (70)
Wife's Name	: Tahmina Khatun (32)
Children	: Three, daughter Kajli (17), son Touhid (7) and Abdullah (2). Touhid studies at Hafizia Madrasa
Date of Birth	: September 18, 1982
Permanent Address	: Village: Akashtara, Union: Bogura Sadar, Thana: Bogura Sadar District: Bogura
Present Address	: Akash Tara, Ward No. 20, Bogura Sadar, Bogura
Place of Injury	: Between the Circuit House and the Police Plaza on Nawabari Road, Bogura Sadar
Time of Injury	: August 4, 2024, 3:00 PM
Time and Place of Martyrdom	: August 4, 2024, Time: 4 PM, Shaheed Ziaur Rahman Medical College Hospital
Cause of Martyrdom	: Police shooting
Location of Martyr's Grave	: Buried next to the house

### Recommendations

1. Arrange for food as soon as possible
2. Arrange for treatment and scholarships for the Martyr's children
3. Arrange for housing for the Martyr's mother and children. Provide a specific monthly grant for them





**Shaheed Md. Shimul**

Serial No: 296

ID: Rajshahi Division 038

**"My husband  
changed his name  
on his ID card to  
match mine: Shimul"**

**- Shimul, the Martyr's wife**

#### **An Overview of Martyr's Life**

Martyr Shimul was born on January 8, 1980, in Parbatipur, Dinajpur. He was born in the village of Akashtara, Bogura. Father: Md. Mujibur Rahman Mandal (deceased) and mother: Mokseda Khatun (70), housewife. He was a tailor by profession. Earlier, he used to take cloth orders on the sidewalk and sew them, but before his death, he rented a shop where he worked as a tailor. His family consists of his wife, Shimu Khatun (38), and son, Sohaib Hasan (15). His elder daughter, Maisa, is married.

On Sunday, August 4, Shimul Mandal was working in his shop. At around 10:30 in the morning, when locals took out a procession in support of the anti-discrimination student movement, he also joined the procession. At 11:30 am, the procession peacefully reached the main road at Jhautala in Bogura Sadar. Despite no untoward incident, the police started firing at the protesters without warning. Md. Shimul Mandal was shot in the neck and head. Immediately, locals took him to Swadesh Hospital. From there, the doctor transferred him to Ziaur Rahman Medical College Hospital. He was being martyred at around 1 pm while undergoing treatment at the hospital.

### How He Became a Martyr

For almost a decade and a half, what kind of fascism was imposed by the Awami hyena group. The majority of Gen-Z wouldn't even know what voting is because the independent electoral commission's independence was so severely restricted. Although there are records of deceased persons voting, the nation's citizens, both young and old, had long been denied the opportunity to exercise their right to vote. Party rule was imposed once the independent judiciary's independence was totally seized. The judiciary had become the main tool for suppressing independence. Suppressing the opposition, perpetuating injustice, trapping thousands of innocent people in legal loopholes, a mockery in the name of justice, judicial killings, the injustice and corruption of party cadres disguised as judges had tarnished the ruling judiciary. Institutions like the Anti-Corruption Commission were made a laughing stock. There was no existence of any independent media and publicity. Dissenting opinions were completely destroyed. Millions of cases were filed against opposition activists and the whole of Bangladesh was turned into a prison. As soon as night fell, the homes of the opposition became houses of terror. There is no count of how many thousands of nights anti-government activists have spent sleepless. Everyone wanted to escape this suffocating situation. That is why the spontaneous participation of the public in this Anti-Discrimination Student Movement. Shaheed Md. Shimul Mandal was a working man, a mere tailor. Yet, he risked his life for the liberation of the people.

Martyr Shimul participated in the peaceful procession in Bogura city at 11:30 am. Without any provocation, the police started firing on this procession. At this time, Md. Shimul was shot in the head and neck. He fell on the road in a bloody state. His whole face was stained with blood. At the hospital, he was sometimes breathing. The family received the news and went to the hospital and identified themselves. The hospital authorities informed them that they had received treatment and left. While most of the protesters returned home, Martyr Shimul did not return. The Martyr's son saw his father's picture on the internet. At night, after inquiring, they learned that their father had been taken from Swadesh Hospital to Bogura Ziaur Rahman Medical College Hospital. They found his body in the morgue there. The henchmen of the autocrat Hasina were making various conspiracies to hide the number of Martyrs of the movement.

### Reaction of friends and relatives after the Martyr's death

The Martyr's wife said, "His tailor shop was doing well because of his good relationship with the people of the

area." She further said, "Many times he would not buy his own necessities to pay for his son's private tuition." Manjur Rahman, Shimul's neighbor, stated: "Shimul Bhai was a very kind man in his private life. He prayed five times a day in the past. He behaved in a friendly manner. He had no trouble interacting with others. He added, "I told him, 'Let's go to the movement,' about 7 a.m. on August 4. We shall either become independent or be murdered today. We all went out together at around 10:30 a.m. The police opened fire as soon as we arrived at the crossroads of Jhautala and Kathaltala. Shimul Bhai sustained gunshot wounds to his head and chest. He was brought to the hospital by us. In the hospital, he passed away.





### Special Information about the Martyr's Family

The family's only source of income was Martyr Shimul. His son-in-law assumed responsibility for the family after his death. In addition, he is a salesperson at another person's clothes store. In addition, Maisa Afrin, his older daughter, is expecting a child. The family has no other source of income.

[illegible][illegible]





## Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Name: Md	: Shaheed Md. Shimul
Father's Name	: Md. Mujibur Rahman Mondal (Deceased)
Mother's Name	: Mokseda Khatun (70)
Wife's Name	: Shimu Khatun (38)
Children	: 2
Daughter	: Maisa Afrin (Married)
Son	: Sohaib Hasan (15), 8th grade student at Mostafadia Alia Madrasa
Date of Birth	: January 8, 1980
Permanent Address: Village	: Brindaban Para, Union: Bogura Sadar, Thana: Bogura Sadar
	District: Bogura
Present Address	: Brindaban Dakshinpara, Ward No. 2, Bogura Sadar, Bogura
Place of Injury	: Jhautala, beside Kathaltala, Bogura Sadar
Time of Injury	: August 4, 2024, 11:30 AM
Time and Place of Martyrdom	: August 4, 2024, 1 PM, Martyr Ziaur Rahman Medical College Hospital
Cause of Martyrdom	: Police shooting
Graveyard	: Namazgarh Anjumi Graveyard

### Recommendations

- Arrange for a scholarship for the Martyr's son
- Provide a specific monthly grant for the Martyr's family



**"Our boy has been killed. We don't know who to seek justice from. Nobody is listening to us. The police are not registering the case. They claim their machines have been burnt. We want justice for this in the land of Bogura" -**  
Milon, the Martyr's neighbor and uncle



**Shaheed Siam Shuvo**

Serial No: 297

ID: Rajshahi Division 039

### **An Overview of Martyr's Life**

On March 10, 2008, Martyr Siam Shuvo was born in Bogura's Haddi Patti neighborhood of Chak Sutrapur. Mother: Mst. Shapla Begum (28), a homemaker; father: Md. Ashik Sheikh (40), a bus driver. Martyr Shuvo worked as a scrap metal merchant. In a van, he used to gather and sell trash.

### How He Became a Martyr

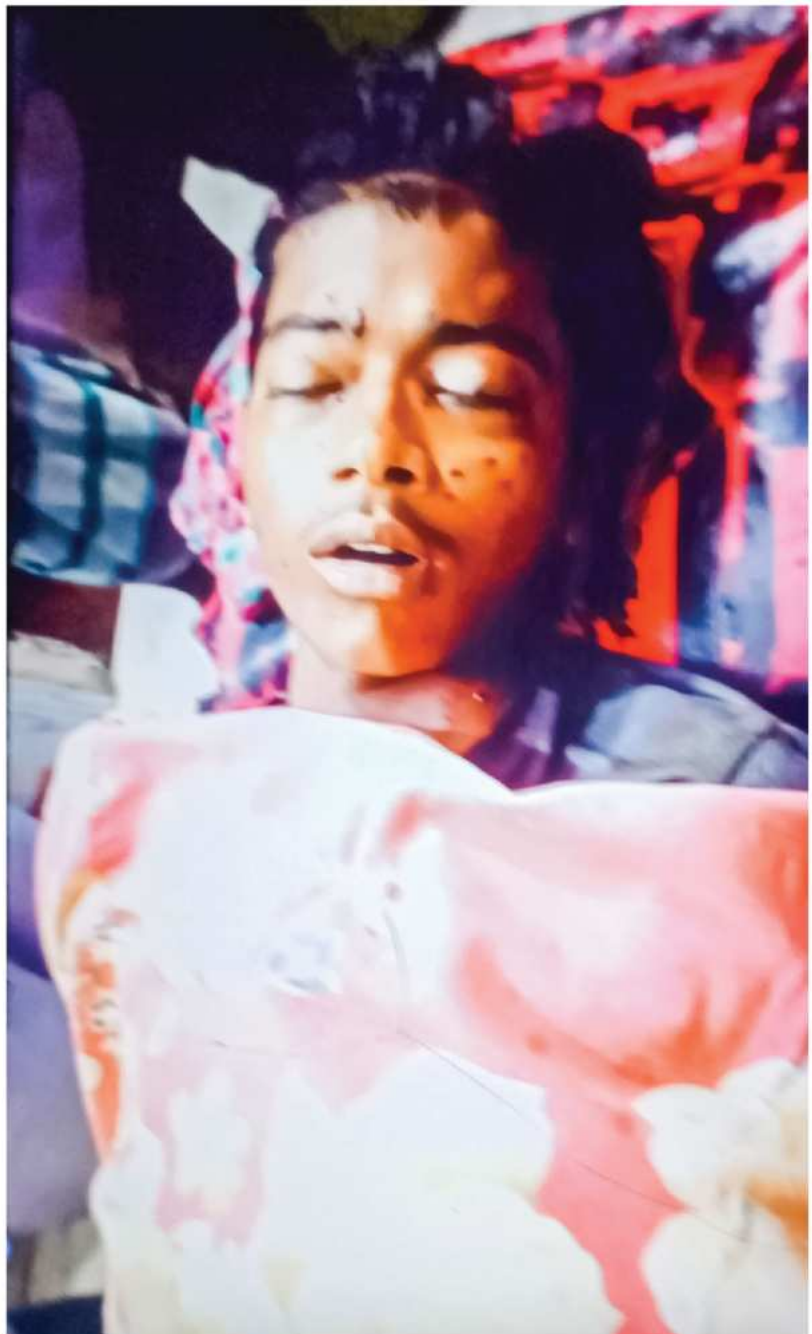
From the morning of July 19, protest marches were taking place in various places in Bogura Sadar. Martyr Siam Shuvo left home around one o'clock in the afternoon. When his parents forbade him, he said, "I am going to liberate the country." The procession was stationed at the Amtali intersection of Seuzgari, Kalia Bazar. The police were firing rubber bullets and sound grenades. At around 4 pm, countless rubber bullets hit Siam's head, chest, eyes, and face. Eyewitnesses said that his eyes were destroyed. They also said that immediately afterward, another bullet directly hit his head. He fell to the ground. The protesters immediately took him to Rabeya Clinic. From there, he was taken to Shaheed Ziaur Rahman Medical College. The doctor on duty declared him dead. It is believed that he died at Rabeya Clinic itself. The police refused to hand over the body to the family that day. The family members waited from the next morning. The police continued to delay that day as well. Finally, at 3:30 pm, his body was handed over. The police also opened fire at the Funeral Prayer (Janazah), thinking it was a protest. Later, they left after seeing the body.

### Reaction of friends and relatives after the Martyr's death

Shapla Begum, the Martyr's mother, said, "The police killed my son and gave him the name of a 'public' (implying a rioter). Forty days have passed since the murder, and I have not yet received justice." Recalling the Martyr, she said, "One day, his father gave me 5,000 Taka to deposit. I lost the money. His father needed it for an emergency. But now I don't have any money. Where will I get it from? Then Siam, seeing me cry, handed me the five thousand Taka he had saved by collecting 10 Taka, 20 Taka from the shop." Md. Ashik Sheikh, the Martyr's father, said, "When I forbade him to go to the rally, he said to me, 'Let me go and liberate the country.'"

### Special Information about the Martyr's Family

Martyr Siam Shuvo was born into a poor family. He used to buy and sell discarded items in his own van. The Martyr's father is a bus driver. He lives with his family in a slum near the Haddi Patti railway station in Chak Sutrapur village. They are a total of five siblings. His brother Shawon (14) does nothing. Younger sisters Choa (12) and Chhora (6) study at the local Jubini School. There is another younger brother named Shishir.







Government of the People's Republic of Bangladesh  
Office of the Registrar, Birth and Death Registration  
Bogura Pauresava  
Bogura Sadar, Bogura  
(Rule 9, 13)

জন্ম নিবন্ধন সনদ / Birth Registration Certificate

Date of Registration: 22/08/2024  
Birth Registration Number: 20081022004674236  
Date of Issuance: 22/08/2024

Date of Birth: 10/03/2008  
In Word: Tenth of March, Two Thousand Eight

Sex: Male

Name: Siyam Shuvo  
Mother: Mat Shapla Begum  
Nationality: Bangladeshi  
Father: Md Asik Sheikh  
Nationality: Bangladeshi  
Place of Birth: Bogura, Bangladesh

Permanent Address: Chaiksutrapur Bogura-5800, Ward - 4, Bogura Paureshava, Bogura Sadar, Bogura

Seal & Signature: 22.08.24  
Assistant to Registrar (Preparation, Verification)  
NASRIN SULTANA  
HEALTH ASSISTANT  
BOGURA PAURASHAVA, BOGURA

Registrar: MST. SHIRIN AKTER  
PANEL MAYOR-03  
BOGURA PAURASHAVA, BOGURA

মৃত্যুর কারণ বিবরণিক ডিক্লারেশন সনদ

Date of Death: 22/08/2024  
Date of Issuance: 22/08/2024

Name: Siyam Shuvo  
Mother: Mat Shapla Begum  
Nationality: Bangladeshi  
Father: Md Asik Sheikh  
Nationality: Bangladeshi  
Place of Birth: Bogura, Bangladesh

Date of Death: 10/03/2008  
In Word: Tenth of March, Two Thousand Eight

Sex: Male

Name: Siyam Shuvo  
Mother: Mat Shapla Begum  
Nationality: Bangladeshi  
Father: Md Asik Sheikh  
Nationality: Bangladeshi  
Place of Birth: Bogura, Bangladesh

Permanent Address: Chaiksutrapur Bogura-5800, Ward - 4, Bogura Paureshava, Bogura Sadar, Bogura

Seal & Signature: 22.08.24  
Assistant to Registrar (Preparation, Verification)  
NASRIN SULTANA  
HEALTH ASSISTANT  
BOGURA PAURASHAVA, BOGURA

Registrar: MST. SHIRIN AKTER  
PANEL MAYOR-03  
BOGURA PAURASHAVA, BOGURA





### Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Name	: Siam Shuvo
Father's Name	: Md. Ashik Sheikh (40)
Mother's Name	: Mst. Shapla Begum (28)
Date of Birth	: March 10, 2008
Permanent Address	: Village: Chak Sutrapur, Union: Bogura Sadar Thana: Bogura Sadar, District: Bogura
Present Address	: Haddi Patti Rail Colony, Bogura Sadar, Bogura
Place of Injury	: Seuzgari, Kalia Bazar, Amtali Mor, Bogura
Time of Injury	: July 19, 2024, 4 PM
Time and Place of Martyrdom	: July 19, 2024, 4:15 PM, Rabeya Clinic
Cause of Martyrdom	: Police shooting
Location of Martyr's Grave	: Namazgarh Anjumi Graveyard

#### Recommendations

- Martyr's father's grocery shop to be reopened; Assistance to be provided in this regard.
- Arrange scholarships for the two younger sisters and also to arrange job opportunity for the unemployed brother.





**Shaheed Md. Selim Hossain**  
Serial No: 298  
ID: Rajshahi Division 040

"Besides his commitment as a teacher, he also tried to do a lot for the students. If any student had financial problems, he would teach them for free for months."

- Martyr's wife, Jasmin Ara

#### An Overview of Martyr's Life

Martyr Selim Hossain was born on January 2, 1989, in Balikanda village of Sihali Union in Shibganj upazila of Bogura district. Father: Md. Sekandar Ali (60), grocer, and mother Mst. Monowar Begum (52), housewife. Martyr Selim Hossain, a private school teacher, also ran a coaching center. His family consisted of his wife, Jasmin Ara (30), and their son, Saidu Zaman Tasrif (13 months). Martyr Selim participated in the anti-discrimination student movement on August 4.

He was brutally injured when Chhatra League terrorists attacked him with daggers in the chest and back. The injured Martyr Selim Hossain was taken to Shaheed Ziaur Rahman Medical College Hospital, where doctors declared him dead.

### How He Became a Martyr

Teacher Md. Selim Hossain was a socially conscious person. Driven by his conscience, he regularly joined the anti-discrimination student movement. During



the turbulent days of July, he was actively present on the streets. Even though the autocratic government carried out a massive massacre by shooting at unarmed people, the fearless Md. Selim Hossain did not leave the streets. On August 4, as always, he joined the anti-discrimination student movement with the students. He had only 200 Taka in his pocket when he left. His wife requested him to bring groceries on his way back as there were no groceries at home. But upon meeting the protesting students, he spent all the money treating them to snacks.

From morning, the number of people in the movement began to increase. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon, it was extremely hot. At such a time, the police launched a surprise attack on the people in front of the town post office building. The police fired rubber bullets, sound grenades, and bullets to disperse their movement. One after another, the protesters were shot. Some students took shelter inside the wall of a nearby bungalow. Martyr Selim helped them to go to a safe place. Witnesses said that Chhatra League and Juba League terrorists were stationed inside the bungalow. They found teacher Mohammad Selim Hossain alone and brutally attacked him with a dagger in his head, stomach, chest, and waist. When the terrorists moved away, they quickly went to him and sent him to Martyr Ziaur Rahman Medical College Hospital. The doctor on duty there declared him dead. His desire to rescue the students became the cause of his death.

### Reaction of friends and relatives after the Martyr's death

Shaheed Md. Selim Hossain was married only a year and a half ago. His wife, Jasmin Ara, said, "He used to say that the main job of a teacher is to impart knowledge to students, where the amount of money is not important. Be patient, one day Allah will give us so much that we will not have room to keep it."



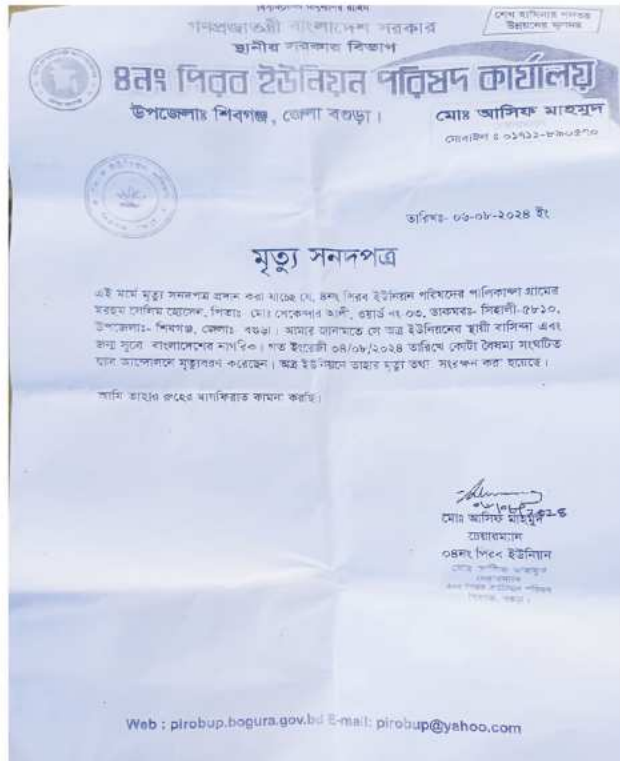
Al Amin, the Martyr's wife's elder brother, said, "Martyr Selim was my younger sister's husband. But I respected him like an elder brother. He regularly participated in the movement. If we forbade him, he would participate in the movement with various excuses, including going to fix the umbrella, going to the market. He was a patriotic man. He helped everyone in times of danger. I had a very good relationship with him. He was a very hardworking man."

The Martyr's wife's younger brother said, "We were together in the movement until half past two. Then we separated. At four o'clock, we heard that he had been attacked. We quickly reached there and saw him lying in a bloody state. We took him to the hospital."









## Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Name	: Md. Selim Hossain
Father's Name	: Md. Sekandar Ali (60)
Mother's Name	: Mst. Monowara Bibi (52)
Wife's Name	: Jasmin Ara (30)
Date of Birth	: January 2, 1989
Permanent Address	: Village: Pali Kanda, Union: Sihali, Thana: Shibganj, District: Bogura
Present Address	: Islampur, Ward No. 14, Bogura Sadar, Bogura
Place of Injury	: Inside the Dakbanglo next to Apex at Bogura Satmatha, Bogura
Time of Injury	: August 4, 2024, 3:30 PM (approximately)
Time and Place of Martyrdom	: August 4, 2024, 4:15 PM, Martyr Ziaur Rahman Medical College Hospital
Cause of Martyrdom	: Dagger attack by Chhatra League terrorists
Location of Martyr's Grave	: Palikanda Graveyard

### Recommendations

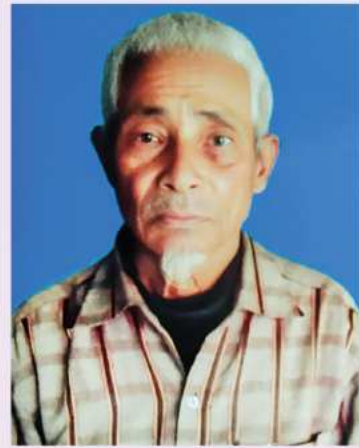
To arrange a job for the Martyr's wife within Bogura city.

From a distance, Martyr Selim's one-and-a-half-year-old kid would call his father "Papa Papa" whenever he saw him. The father would embrace and kiss his son. Even now, the little boy still goes up to his father's clothes and calls out, "Pappa Pappa." Many young children like Tasrif are the price of Bangladesh today.



**"I miss my father so much,  
every morning I used to take  
ten Taka from my father"**

**– Martyr Abdul Mannan's youngest son**



**Shaheed Md. Abdul Mannan**

Serial No: 299

ID: Rajshahi Division 041

#### **An Overview of Martyr's Life**

Shaheed Md. Abdul Mannan was born on September 10, 1952, in Bogura Sadar. Father: deceased Amir Uddin Sarkar and mother: deceased Chafijan. Martyr Abdul Mannan had been driving a rickshaw for 40 years. Although a few days ago he bought an auto-rickshaw, he used to drive a foot-operated rickshaw before. Martyr Abdul Mannan, the father of four sons and three daughters, had been living with everyone in a rented house for almost 30 years. The two eldest sons got married and live separately with their families. His family consisted of his two youngest sons, who were carpenters, and his wife. He joined the ongoing Anti-Discrimination Student Movement on August 4 against the tyrannical rule of killer Hasina, which had been going on for the last 15 years. When the police fired on this procession, Martyr Abdul Mannan was shot and died.

### How He Became a Martyr

Since the beginning of the Anti-Discrimination Student Movement, it gradually gained momentum. The involvement of the people in this movement increased. This frightened the killer Hasina government. They also became reckless. On August 4, the Awami fascist government launched a massive genocide across the country. In protest, the Anti-Discrimination Student Movement also became

another. Martyr Abdul Mannan was also shot. He fell down as soon as he was shot. His whole body was red with blood. The students participating in the movement were like brave warriors. Seeing the bloody body of Abdul Matin, a student picked it up and carried it to the hospital. But while going, the police again fired rubber bullets. The student stumbled and fell on the road with the body due to the impact of the bullets. What a cruel scene! The name of a



unstoppable. Working people like Martyr Abdul Mannan also participated in the movement that day with even greater desire for Martyrdom. Of course, Martyr Abdul Mannan had been participating in all the programs of the Anti-Discrimination Student Movement from the very beginning. Like every day, he also participated in the program on August 4. While leaving home on that day, he said, "Something will happen today. Either I will live or I will die. I will return home after liberating the country. If Allah removes the autocratic government, then I have no problem even if I lose my life."

Eyewitnesses say that he was moving forward in the procession chanting Takbir. He was at the very front of the procession at Boro Gola Mor. When the police started firing, he was right in front and then came back once. Then a bullet pierced his left rib and went inside. Locals said that he died on the way to the hospital after that. In the post-Martyrdom video, it is seen that Boro Gola Mor had turned into a terrible battlefield that day. Bullets were popping like parched rice. People were falling on the road one after

dehumanized, mentally deranged creature is police. Despite unbearable pain, the student reached the hospital with Abdul Mannan.

### Reaction of friends and relatives after the Martyr's death

Abdul Matin, the Martyr's younger brother, said, "Martyr Abdul Mannan Bhai was a very good-hearted man, there is no one who would say bad things about him." The Martyr's youngest son said, "I miss my father so much." Minhaj, the Martyr's youngest son, said, "I met my father on the street. At that time, my father was walking with a small stick in his hand. He told me, 'You go home.' I said, 'I will go after watching the procession.'"

### Information about the Martyr's Family

Martyr Abdul Mannan had reached the very end of his life by struggling to support his family. A man has been pulling a rickshaw for 40 years. Can you imagine! But there has been no change in his life. For this long time, he lived on this earth as a floating person.







### Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Name	: Md. Abdul Mannan
Father's Name	: Deceased Amir Uddin Sarkar
Mother's Name	: Chafijan (Deceased)
Date of Birth	: September 10, 1952
Wife's Name	: Asma Begum (52)
Permanent Address	: Village: Bamdighi Purbo Para, Union: Erulia, Thana: Bogura Sadar, District: Bogura
Present Address	: Same
Place of Injury	: Boro Gola Mor, Bogura Sadar
Time of Injury	: August 4, 2024, 12:40 PM
Time and Place of Martyrdom	: August 4, 12:45 PM, Boro Gola Mor, Bogura Sadar
Cause of Martyrdom	: Police shooting

#### Recommendations

1. The Martyr's family needs one-time financial assistance.
2. A long-term scholarship should be provided to enable the Martyr's youngest son to continue his education.
3. Assistance should be provided in building a house for the Martyr's family.

Before going to the rally, Martyr Abdul Mannan had said, "Whatever happens, I will return only after making the country independent." The country is independent today. But Martyr Abdul Mannans have not returned home. The people of the country have been freed from the oppression and torture of the autocrat, Martyr Abdul Mannans have made a great contribution to this liberation. They will live forever in the hearts of the people.





**Shaheed Md. Ripon Fakir**  
Serial No: 300  
ID: Rajshahi Division 042

"If there was work, he would earn 2-3 thousand Taka daily. And again, if there was no work, there were many days when he had to go hungry. But he never borrowed large sums of money from anyone."

- The Martyr's grandfather

#### **An Overview of the Martyr's life**

Shaheed Md. Ripon Fakir was born on August 29, 1982, in Bandighi Fakirpara village of Bogura district. Father: deceased Afzal Fakir and mother: deceased Safela Bewa. Martyr Ripon Fakir was a butcher by profession. He had chosen this profession since childhood. He used to work in other people's shops. Martyr Ripon Fakir joined the anti-discrimination student movement on August 5 at half past two in the afternoon for the victory procession. At three o'clock in the afternoon, when the procession reached Silky Banda Mor (Charmatha, Bogura Sadar), the police started firing tear gas, rubber bullets, and bullets. Eyewitnesses said that a tear gas shell fell directly on him and he fell on the road when the smoke entered his nose and mouth. When the situation calmed down a bit, people quickly took him to Martyr Ziaur Rahman Medical College Hospital. There the doctor declared him dead. There was no sign of bullets or blood on his body.

### How He Became a Martyr

August 5, 2024, is a special day in the lives of Bangladeshis. On this day, the infamous terrorist head of government, killer Hasina, abandoned her throne and took refuge in Delhi. A surge of emotion swept through the hearts of every Bangladeshi. Emotionally overwhelmed people took to the streets for a victory procession. Shaheed Md. Ripon Fakira left home for the victory procession. At three o'clock in the afternoon, he participated in the victory procession of the anti-discrimination students. When the procession entered Charmatha in Bogura Sadar, the police fired bullets, tear gas, and sound grenades. At this time, a tear gas shell fell on his body, and he died of suffocation from the tear gas smoke, according to eyewitnesses.

### Reaction of friends and relatives after the Martyr's death

The Martyr's grandfather, Azhar Ali, said, "Martyr Ripon was a butcher by profession. When he had work, he would earn 3-4 thousand Taka daily. And again, if there was no work, there were many days when he had to go hungry. But he never borrowed large sums of money from anyone."

### Information about the Martyr's Family

Martyr Ripon worked as a butcher, an employee in someone else's shop. He was the sole breadwinner of the family. He lived with his wife and 15-year-old son, Rifat (15), in a small mud house. The son is also currently learning bus helping (working as a bus helper). There is no other source of income for their family.







### Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Name	: Shaheed Md. Ripon Fakir
Father	: Deceased Afzal Fakir
Mother	: Mst. Chafela Bewa
Wife	: Mst. Mabia Begum (40)
Date of Birth	: August 29, 1982
Permanent Address	: Village: Ban Dighi Fakirpara, Union: Erulia, Thana: Bogura Sadar, District: Bogura
Present Address	: Bandighi Fakir Para, Erulia, Bogura Sadar, Bogura
Place of Injury	: Silkibanda Mor, Charmatha Bogura
Time of Injury	: August 5, 2024, 3 PM
Time and Place of Martyrdom	: August 5, 2024, 3:30 PM, Martyr Ziaur Rahman Medical College Hospital
Cause of Martyrdom	: Injury from police tear gas

#### Recommendations

1. Arrange a regular monthly allowance for the Martyr's wife.
2. Arrange employment for his son.



### **Shaheed Rita Akter**

Serial No: 301

ID: Rajshahi Division 043

#### **An Overview of the Martyr's life**

Martyr Rita Akter was born on December 15, 2007, in the village of Talkhur, Punot Union, under Kalai Thana in Joypurhat district. The only sister of two brothers, Rita Akter was very dear to them. Due to the poor economic condition of the family, her parents came to Dhaka with their two sons. Rita grew up in the area with her aunt. An extremely meritorious student, Rita quickly caught the attention of the madrasa teachers. Martyr Rita passed the SSC in 2024 with distinction from the remote village of Bhugoil Hezbollah Dakhil Madrasa. This science student had a GPA of 4.78. Her parents were hopeful and decided that no matter how difficult it was, they would make her a successful person. They got her admitted to Mirpur Duaripara Government College. They also admitted their youngest son to a private school.



### Family's Financial Condition

Martyr Rita Akter's family consists of her parents, elder brother, and younger brother. Her younger brother studies in sixth grade at a private school. Her elder brother used to sell chicken at someone else's shop. Her father drove a rickshaw. Her mother worked in other people's homes. They used to live in a rented house in Dhaka. Currently, the Martyr's family is staying at their village home. But they do not have their own land. They live in a house on someone else's land. They are unemployed and jobless in the area. Her father does not have the money to buy a rickshaw. Her elder brother wants to start a chicken business, but due to lack of funds, he cannot start either. Currently, this extremely poor family is somehow surviving with the help of the locals.

### Detailed How He Became a Martyr

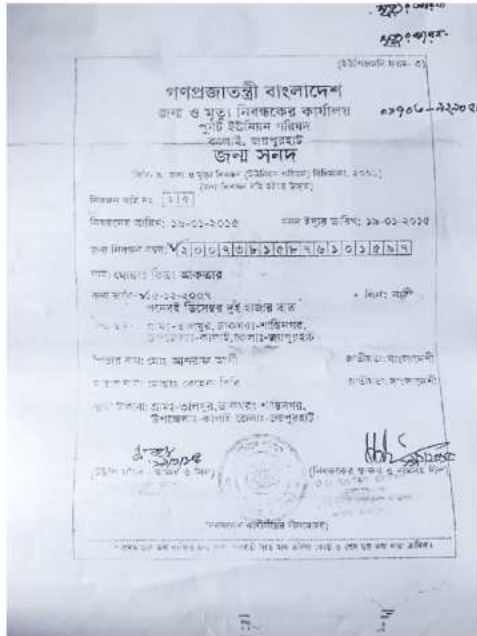
On August 5th, Martyr Rita Akter asked her parents for permission to participate in the movement, but they did not give her permission. Afterwards, when her father went out with his rickshaw and her mother went to work in someone else's house, she participated in the movement with the students. The students were then marching towards Shahbag. At 1:30 PM, when this procession reached in front of Mirpur No. 2 Model Police Station, the police suddenly started firing indiscriminately. There, 5-6 students collapsed on the ground. Martyr Rita Akter was shot in the stomach and head.

Her mother says, "I came home and, not finding her, went out to look for her. I saw several bodies lying beside the bridge in front of Mirpur Model Police Station. I saw my daughter lying there. She was still alive then. But I did not have the strength to pick her up. I quickly came home and took a woman with me. But when I went there, I could not find my daughter. Meanwhile, the students took Rita Akter to Suhrawardy Medical. There, while undergoing treatment, Rita Akter embraced Martyrdom at around 10 PM."

Regarding Martyr Rita Akter, her aunt commented, "She was a very good girl. Her parents lived in Dhaka. She grew up with me. She went to Dhaka a few days ago to her parents, so that she could study in a good college there. I raised her like my own daughter. A polite and well-mannered girl, she used to pray five times a day, and she got along well with my daughters. I have so many memories of her; if I ever scolded her about anything, she would not talk back, she would remain silent. They killed such a golden girl; I demand justice for this."







## Martyr's Brief Profile

Name	: Most. Rita Akter
Occupation	: First-year HSC student, Duaripara Government College
Father	: Md. Ashraf Ali
Occupation	: Rickshaw puller
Mother	: Rehena Bibi
Occupation	: Housewife/Domestic worker
Siblings	: Two brothers, one sister
Position among siblings	: Second
Place of Injury	: In front of Mirpur No. 2 Model Police Station
Date of Injury	: August 5, 2024, 1:30 PM
Type of Injury	: Stomach and head wounded by police gunfire
Place and Date of Martyrdom	: Suhrawardy Medical College Hospital, 10 PM

### Recommendations

1. Provide permanent housing for the Martyr's parents.
2. Provide capital for small businesses for the Martyr's father and elder brother.
3. Take responsibility for the education of the Martyr's younger brother.





**"If someone is martyred today,  
Then I will be martyred."**

**Shaheed Md. Najibul Sarkar**  
Serial No: 302  
ID: Rajshahi Division 044

#### **An Overview of the Martyr's life**

On August 15, 2005, Martyr Najibul Sarkar was born in the Joypurhat district's Ratanpur village, which is part of Dharonchi Union and Panchbibi Thana. Majidul Sarkar and Mosammat Bulbuli Khatun, Martyr Najibul Sarkar's extremely impoverished parents, had two kids, the eldest of them is Najibul Sarkar. His younger brother, Mumin Sarkar, is a ninth-grade student. Majidul Sarkar, a mechanic and the sole breadwinner of the family, lives with his two children and wife in a small bamboo fence house. Majidul Sarkar's dream was to educate his eldest son Najibul and make him a successful person. For this, he educated his son by overcoming hundreds of hardships of poverty. He dreamed of a prosperous future for his son. But his dream remained just a dream.

### The Character of Martyr Najibul

Shaheed Najibul, from his childhood, was unpretentious, religious, simple, helpful, and possessed excellent character. He regularly offered the five daily prayers, performed Tahajjud prayers, and observed voluntary fasts.

His mother says, "One day I saw him performing wudu late at night and eating bread. When I asked him, 'Son, are you so hungry that you are eating now?' he replied, 'Mother, I will fast today.'"

His friend, Omar Faruk, says, "Martyr Najibul was unpretentious and had an extremely good character. He respected elders and always addressed younger people with respect. We were friends, but he never spoke to me informally."

### The Economic Condition of Martyr's Family

The economic condition of Martyr Najibul Sarkar's family is very dire. The sole breadwinner of the family is his father, who works as a mechanic on hire. When he has regular work, he can earn approximately 8,000 Taka per month. However, he often does not get any work. The family members often have to go without food for a meal. Due to the poor financial condition of the family, Martyr Najibul Sarkar sometimes worked as a mason alongside his studies.

The family's economic condition was so bad that even if he wanted to eat something, he would not tell his mother directly. He would say indirectly, "Mother, when we have money, I will make this food for you." His mother says, "Thus, I could understand that my son wanted to eat that food."

### How He Became a Martyr

On August 3rd, Martyr Najibul Sarkar and his friends decided to join the movement. The next day, 24 friends left the village together. His statement was, "If anyone is martyred today, then it is me." They joined the movement in front of the Joypurhat Central Jame Mosque. Najibul took a position at the front of the movement. At that moment, the police fired tear gas shells. They retreated. The video shows Najibul pushing everyone behind him with both hands. At that precise moment, the police targeted and shot him. The bullet entered through his right ribcage and exited through his left hand. When he was quickly taken to a nearby hospital in Joypurhat, the doctor transferred him to Martyr Ziaur Rahman Medical College. Eyewitnesses say that Najibul Sarkar died on the way at around 1:30 PM.

Drops of blood were observed, hundreds and millions of tears dropped without anybody noticing, the light of his life was extinguished, and the family's dreams surrounding him were broken.






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REC- 230-201143

230532855

**BOARD OF INTERMEDIATE AND SECONDARY EDUCATION RAJSHAHI**  
**SECONDARY SCHOOL CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION - 2023**



**Admit Card**

Roll No.:	18 74 27	Centre Name	: (484) PANCHBIBI - A
Reg. No.:	20 12 84 70 62	Institution Name:	(5151) RATANPUR HIGH SCHOOL
Session :	2021-22	Name of Examinee:	MD. NAJIBUL SARKER
Type of Examinee:	REGULAR	Father's Name	: MD. MAJIDUL SARKER
Group :	SCIENCE	Mother's Name	: MST. BULBULI KHATUN
Code No. & Subject(s):	Date of Birth : 15/08/05 FIFTEENTH AUGUST TWO THOUSAND FIVE		
101 - BANGLA - I	102 - BANGLA - II	107 - ENGLISH - I	
108 - BANGLA - II	109 - MATH.	154 - INF. & COMM. TEC	
111 - IS. AND M.E.	136 - PHYSICS	137 - CHEMISTRY	
150 - B.G. STUDIES	138 - BIOLOGY		
134 - AGRI. STUDIES (ADDITIONAL)			
CODE NO. & SUBJECTS (CONT. ASSES.)	SD/-		
147 - PG., & SPORTS	156 - CAREER EDUCA.	(PROF. MD. ARIFUL ISLAM)	

Controller of Examinations  
 Board of Intermediate and Secondary Education, Rajshahi

(Signature) 1. The examinee must bring the Registerable Card along with this Admit Card on the examination hall.  
 2. The examinee must sign on the attendance sheet for each subject in the examination hall. Otherwise, the examinee will be treated as absent in the respective subject.



## Personal Information of the Shaheed at a Glance

Name	: Md. Najibul Sarkar
Date of Birth	: 15/08/2005
Educational Institution	: Business Management Institute, HSC Second Year
Father	: Md. Majidul Sarkar
Age	: 44 years
Occupation	: Mechanic
Mother	: Mst. Bulbuli Khatun
Age	: 39 years
Occupation	: Housewife
Siblings	: Two brothers
Position among siblings	: Elder
Place of Martyrdom	: Rail Gate (Pachur Mor) in front of Joypurhat Central Jame Mosque
Date of Martyrdom	: 04/08/2024
Type of Injury	: Police bullet entered through the right ribcage and exited through the left ribcage

### Recommendations

- Provide permanent housing for the Martyr's family.
- Arrange regular income for the Martyr's father.
- Take responsibility for the education of the Martyr's younger brother.





"You'll see, sister, I'll turn my son into a superb student. Everyone's Funeral Prayer (Janazah) prayers will be led by him. - Martyr Mehdi Hasan

### Shaheed Mehdi Hasan

Serial No: 303

ID: Rajshahi Division 045

#### An Overview of the Martyr's life

Joypurhat, one of the most beautiful districts of green and fertile Bangladesh. Sheikh Para village, one of the villages of Joypurhat Sadar. Sheikh Para village is a very beautiful village like other villages of Bangladesh. This is where the family of Altaf Sheikh and Fatema Begum was spending their days. A day arrived in their beautiful family bringing the good news, March 20, 1995. A child was born illuminating the lap of the parents. Later this beautiful child was named 'Mehdi Hasan'.

Mehdi Hasan grew up in the lap of his parents. He had his first lessons at the local school. But he could not study much further. He had to stop after studying up to the primary level. He had to face the harsh reality of poverty. After studying up to the 5th grade, he had to go out in search of livelihood.

During his working life, Mehdi operated an autorickshaw. He rented an autorickshaw in the past. He later had a desire of being the owner of his own autorickshaw. He took out a loan to purchase an autorickshaw. He used to drive it for a living. Mehdi had a spouse. His wife, Jasmin Akter, and their two young children made up his family. Making his son an Alim (Islamic scholar) was Mehdi's dream.

### How Mehdi Became a Martyr

After a long period of oppression, Sheikh Hasina, the autocrat, fled the country in the face of massive protests from students and the public. Every person in Bangladesh erupted in joy and excitement. This joy also overwhelmed Mehdi Hasan. At around 6 PM in the evening, he went out for the victory procession. At 7:30 PM, Mehdi reached in front of Joypurhat Sadar Police Station.

In the movement, the police were against the people. They indiscriminately shot at the bodies of students and the public across the country. As a result, immediately after the newly fled Prime Minister's departure, students and the public surrounded the police stations across the country and set fire to them in various places. Similarly, fire was also set at the Joypurhat Sadar Police Station. Mehdi went and saw the police station burning. He met his nephew in front of the police station. He asked his nephew, "Why are you here?" After asking this question, Mehdi turned back with his nephew. Just then, a stray bullet came and shot Mehdi. The bullet hit inside his chest. It came from behind. It is not known who fired the bullet. There was no police presence at the police station at that time. However, the family and eyewitnesses believe that this bullet was fired by Awami terrorists, and they are responsible for this murder.

#### A Wave of Grief in the Family

Forty days before the death of Martyr Mehdi Hasan, his father, Altaf Sheikh, passed away. The family was already in mourning due to the death of his father. With that, Mehdi's death made the family even more grief-stricken. This is an even more difficult calamity for the elderly mother. After losing her beloved husband, she now bids farewell to her beloved son forever. Mother Fatema Begum says, "My son had taken responsibility for my livelihood, and I stayed with him. Among the four sons, he took the most care of me."

He was very dear to his sisters. His elder sister, Shabana, says, "Mehdi Hasan is my younger brother. He used to quarrel with me and also joke with me. When he came to this house, he would say, 'Why are you in this house?' Whatever food was cooked, he would feed me. Three days before his death, he said, 'Sister, you will see, I will make my son a great Alim (Islamic scholar). He will lead everyone's Funeral Prayer (Janazah) prayers.'" Another sister of his says, "We want justice for this murder."

His beloved wife, Jasmin Akter, is distraught, looking at her two little children and the family debt.

She says, "I don't know what I will do? How will I raise my children?"

### The Economic Condition of Martyr Mehdi Hasan's Family

Martyr Mehdi Hasan was the sole breadwinner of the family. Before his death, Mehdi bought an auto-rickshaw on installment, which he could not fully repay. He built a house with a loan of 3 lakh Taka, of which he had only been able to repay one lakh Taka. Therefore, his family needs financial assistance.





[illegible][illegible]





### Personal Information of the Shaheed at a Glance

Name	: Mehdi Hasan
Date of Birth	: 20.03.1995
Date and Time of Martyrdom	: August 5, 7:35 PM
Place of Martyrdom	: In front of Joypurhat Sadar Police Station
Type of Injury	: Shot in the chest
Killer	: Terrorist Awami League
Occupation	: Auto-rickshaw driver
Father	: Altaf Sheikh
Mother	: Fatema Begum
Permanent Address	: Natunhat, Sheikh Para, Joypurhat Sadar, Rajshahi
Wife	: Jasmin Akter

#### Proposals for Assistance to the Martyr's Family

- Arrange for debt repayment.
2. Arrange for a permanent income for the family.





**Shaheed Md. Minhaj Hossain**

Serial No: 304

ID: Rajshahi Division 046

#### **An Overview of the Martyr's life**

Minhaj Hossain was born in Joypurhat, one of the most beautiful districts of Bangladesh. Joypurhat is a clean city under the Rajshahi division. In a beautiful village here, Ramshala, Md. Bokkor Sordar and Mst. Merina Bibi welcomed Md. Minhaj Hossain with the joy of a moonlit smile. Minhaj grew up in this village. He had his first lessons at the local school.

He used to study in a madrasa, but due to the closure of the madrasa during the Corona period, Minhaj went to Dhaka. He learned work at an embroidery establishment. Later, Minhaj joined a garment factory as a worker. He worked as an assistant operator at an establishment called New Commerce Garments.

There is marital discord between his mother and father. There is distance between his father, Md. Bokkor Sordar, who is a Malaysian expatriate, and his mother, Merina Bibi. His mother suffers from mental illness. Minhaj took care of his mother. His mother is now at her father's house under the care of her elder brother.

### The Incident of Martyrdom

The anti-discrimination student movement was at its peak at that time. Students and people took to the streets across the country. The government shut down the internet. They thought that by shutting down the internet, they would be able to stop this mass movement. At that time, the movement took a different turn across the country, everyone took to the streets in their own way.

The teenage Minhaj could not hold himself back. He responded to the call of his friends and went to the movement with them. At that time, he was living in a rented house in Barabari, Gazipur. At around 11 o'clock, his friends called him and asked him to come downstairs. He responded immediately. He participated in the movement with the students in Barabari.

When that student procession reached Joy Bangla Road at around 12 o'clock, the police started firing bullets at the students. Minhaj was shot there. Four others were shot with him there. He was quickly taken to Joydevpur Hospital, but the doctor declared him dead. Minhaj sacrificed his most precious life for the country, for independence, for a tyranny-free society.

### Bereaved Family

His father is a Malaysian expatriate. When Minhaj was being martyred, his father was in a distant foreign land. Even after returning to the country, he could not see his son's face for the last time. On the other hand, after losing her beloved son, his mentally unstable mother has become even more ill. Minhaj had brought his mother to Dhaka for treatment, but his life was over—Allah accepted him for Martyrdom without showing his mother's recovery. The bloodthirsty tyranny of Hasina snatched away a vibrant life like Minhaj's.

A fresh flower passed into the pages of memory. His uncle Abdul Quddus says—'Martyr Minhaj had been living with me since he was 3 years old. I enrolled him in the madrasa. Due to the closure of the madrasa during the Corona period, he learned embroidery work in Dhaka. He was a very good boy. If I ever scolded him, he would not get angry, he always respected me. He always stayed with a smiling face. There are only memories left of him.'





কপি/দুপ্লিকেট

গণপ্রজাতন্ত্রী বাংলাদেশ  
সরকার  
জন্ম নিবন্ধন সনদ / Birth Registration Certificate

Office of the Registrar, Birth and Death Registration  
Sonamukhi Union Parishad  
Akkelpur, Joypurhat  
(Rule 9, 10)

Date of Registration: 27/02/2018  
Birth Registration Number: 20083811363105157  
Date of Issuance: 27/02/2018

Date of Birth: 01/04/2003  
In Word: First of April, Two Thousand Eight  
Sex: Male

নাম: মোঃ মিনহাজ হোসেন  
Name: Md. Minhaj Hossain  
মাতা: মেয়ে: রেজিনা বিবি  
Mother: Mst. Merina Bibi  
জাতীয়তা: বাংলাদেশী  
Nationality: Bangladeshi  
পিতা: মোঃ বাক্কর সর্দার  
Father: Md. Bakkor Sarder  
জাতীয়তা: বাংলাদেশী  
Nationality: Bangladeshi  
জন্মস্থান: Vill- Ramshala, P.O.- Jafarpur (5940) P.S.- Akkelpur, Dist.- Joypurhat

স্থায়ী ঠিকানা: হাট- রামশালা, ডাকঘর- জাফরপুর (৫৯৪০) উপজেলা- আকলপুর, জেলা- জয়পুরহাট  
Permanent Address: Vill- Ramshala, P.O.- Jafarpur (5940) P.S.- Akkelpur, Dist.- Joypurhat

Sharib  
18.06.24  
Seal & Signature  
Assistant to Registrar  
(Preparation, Verification)

18.06.24  
Seal & Signature  
Registrar  
Sonamukhi Union Parishad  
Akkelpur, Joypurhat  
Mukim: 14-09-13-080







### Martyr Minhaj Hossain's Personal Information

Name	: Md. Minhaj Hossain
Date of Birth	: 01.04.2008
Date and Time of Martyrdom	: July 20, 12 PM
Place of Injury	: Gazipur Barabari
Place of Martyrdom	: Joydevpur Hospital
Type of Injury	: Shot in the chest
Killer	: Police
Burial Place	: Beside the house
Occupation	: Garment worker
Father	: Md. Bokkor Sordar
Mother	: Mst. Merina Bibi
Permanent Address	: Ramshala, Jafarpur, Akkelpur, Joypurhat

#### Proposals for Assistance to the Martyr's Family

1. Provide regular allowance to the Martyr's family.
2. Provide medical assistance for the Martyr's mother.





**Shaheed Md. Shawon Khan**

Serial No: 305

ID: Rajshahi Division 047

#### **An Overview of the Martyr's life**

Shaheed Md. Shawon Khan was born in the small village of Chak Amhadi in Natore. He brought joy and happiness to his parents, Md. Bokul Khan and Mst. Pakhi Begum, on January 12, 2005. He grew up there and had his first lessons in education. He was the elder of two siblings.

Shawon Khan completed primary and secondary school and was studying in higher secondary. He was a student of Natore Maharaja Jagadindranath School and College.

His father, Bokul Khan, is a farmer, and his mother is a housewife. Shawon Khan's education and their small family were supported by his father's farming.

### The Incident of Martyrdom

In the face of the massive movement of students and the public across the country, the infamous autocratic Prime Minister of Bangladesh, Sheikh Hasina, was forced to flee the country. This news quickly spread everywhere—in cities and villages alike—and along with the news, a stream of joy spread among everyone. A similar stream of joy flowed in the mind of the teenage Shawon Khan.

Shawon had gone to the field with his father, Bokul Khan, for work. But the joy of Bangladesh being freed from autocracy overwhelmed him. He became restless to go to the city and participate in the victory procession.

After the autocratic Sheikh Hasina fled, her pet tyrant MP Shafiqul Islam Shimul also fled his house. MP Shimul had turned his house into a fortress. The house was forbidden for ordinary people. As a result, after his escape, the excited public made their concentration to his illegally acquired house, 'Jannat Palace'. The angry mob went up to Jannat Palace and started vandalizing it. Many people went upstairs out of curiosity. Shawon also went upstairs with many others.

Suddenly a fire broke out on the ground floor. Many people tried to come down from the upper floor. But due to an auto lock in a room, several people got trapped there. Shawon was also one of them. They could not get out. They died there from burns.

Meanwhile, his father could not find Shawon and found his phone switched off. The next day, on August 6, Bokul Khan heard from people that 4 bodies were kept hidden in MP Shimul's house. Finally, he found his son there. He recognized Shawon by the bracelet on his hand.

### Bereaved Family

Martyr Shawon used to help his father in farming. He was his father's right hand. Bokul Khan had dreams for his son. He dreamed that his son would become something great. His mother and grandmother also had dreams about him. But alas! A huge storm came and messed everything up. Everyone's dreams were nipped in the bud.

A local former MP, Yusuf Khan, says—'Martyr Shawon was a very young boy, a very protestant and courageous boy. We are all deeply saddened by his death. We strongly condemn his murder and demand justice.'

### The Economic Condition of Shaheed Md. Shawon Khan's Family

The only earning member of Martyr Shawon Khan's family is his father. He is a farmer by profession. He cultivates by leasing land from others; he does not have his own cultivable land.







সংশোধিত/Corrected

Government of the People's Republic of Bangladesh  
Office of the Registrar, Birth and Death Registration  
Chhetni Union Parishad  
Natore Sadar, Natore  
(Rule 9, 1C)

**জন্ম নিবন্ধন সনদ / Birth Registration Certificate**

Date of Registration: 30/06/2008 Birth Registration Number: 20056916329029622 Date of Issuance: 17/08/2023

Date of Birth: 12/01/2005 Sex: Male  
In Word: Twelfth of January Two Thousand Five

নাম	মোঃ শাহীন খান	Name	Md Showin Khan
মাতা	মেয়েঃ পখি বেগম	Mother	Mrs Pakhi Begum
মাতার জাতীয়তা	বাংলাদেশী	Nationality	Bangladeshi
পিতা	মোঃ বকুল খা	Father	Md Bokul Kha
পিতার জাতীয়তা	বাংলাদেশী	Nationality	Bangladeshi
জন্মস্থান	নাটোর, বাংলাদেশ	Place of Birth	Natore, Bangladesh
স্থায়ী ঠিকানা	গ্রামঃ চক আমহাটী নাটোর, ছাত্তনি, নাটোর সদর, নাটোর	Permanent Address	Village: Chaik Amhail Natore, Chhetni, Natore Sadar, Natore

Seal & Signature  
Assistant to Registrar  
(Preparation, Verification)

স্বাক্ষর  
সহ রেজিস্ট্রার  
৩০/০৬/২০০৮

Seal & Signature  
Registrar

রেজিস্ট্রার  
১৭/০৮/২০২৩

This certificate is generated from bdm.gov.bd, and to verify the certificate, please scan the above QR Code & Join Code





### Shaheed Md. Shawon Khan's Personal Information

Name	: Md. Shawon Khan
Date of Birth	: 12.01.2005
Date and Time of Martyrdom	: August 5, 2024, 4:30 PM
Place of Martyrdom	: Former MP Shafiqul Islam Shimul's house, Natore Sadar
Type of Injury	: Burned to death
Burial Place	: Chak Amhadi
Occupation	: Student
Father	: Md. Bokul Khan
Mother	: Mst. Pakhi Begum
Permanent Address	: Chak Amhadi, Chatni, Natore Sadar,

#### Proposals for Assistance to the Martyr's Family

1. Since the father is a tenant farmer, monthly financial assistance and employment arrangements can be made.
2. Shawon's mother suffers from an incurable disease; she should be given medical assistance.





**Shaheed Md. Shariful Islam (Mohon)**

Serial No. 306

ID: Rajshahi Division 048

"Look, the ones  
who killed your  
son yesterday  
have fled the  
country today."

- Shaheed Md. Shariful  
Islam (Mohon)

#### **An Overview of the Martyr's life**

On November 1, 1979, Shaheed Shariful Islam (Mohon) was born in the village of Uttar Bargachha, which is located in the Sadar Upazila in the Natore District. Md. Abdul Majid is the name of his father. Mst. Sufura Begum is his mother. His parents are getting old.

There are two brothers and two sisters of Shaheed Shariful Islam Mohon. Of the four siblings, he was the oldest. Selim Masum (42), his younger brother, works as a rice trader. His two sisters, Mita Begum (age 25) and Moyna Begum (age 30), are married.

Shaheed Shariful Islam Mohan was married. His wife's name is Jannatul Ferdousi. She is a housewife by profession. He has a 16-year-old son named Farhan Fuad who is studying in the eleventh grade. His son Fuad was involved with the anti-discrimination student movement from the very beginning.

Shaheed Shariful Islam (Mohon) ran a workshop business. He has a workshop shop named 'Fuad SS Metal' in Natore Sadar. The shop is rented. The income from this shop was used to run his family and pay for his son's education expenses.

### How He Became a Martyr

One of the most talked-about names in Natore is Jannati Palace. This is the lavish home of Natore Sadar's despotic MP, Shafiqul Islam Shimul. This house was off limits to the general public.

August 5, 2024. Thousands of people took to the streets upon hearing the news of Sheikh Hasina's resignation and departure from the country. Thousands of people took position in the Kanhaikhali old bus stand area of the city. From 3 PM that day, small processions of students and the public came out from different areas of the city to the main road. From the victory procession, the students and the public began to chant various slogans about Sheikh Hasina's departure from the country. Many were also seen distributing sweets. Students and the public were also seen embracing the army personnel.

That day, the destination of most people in Natore was Jannati Palace, the house of the tyrannical MP Shafiqul Islam Shimul. After MP Shimul fled, thousands of people gathered to see his Jannati Palace. Mohan also went to that much-talked-about and controversial Jannati Palace for that purpose. At around 4 PM, the angry mob set fire to MP Shimul's residence, Jannati Palace. When the ground floor of the house caught fire, everyone tried to come down from the upper floor as they could. But due to an auto lock in a room, Mohan and several others got trapped in that room. They could not get out despite many attempts. The fire spread all around. At one point, everyone in the room became lifeless. Then, Mohan and everyone else died from burns.

Meanwhile, the Maghrib Azan had been called, but Mohan had not yet returned home, and his phone was also switched off! Everyone in the house was very worried. Mohan's elder brother ran around a lot; that whole night, they searched for Mohan in various places.

The next day, on August 6, curious people gathered again in front of MP Shimul's burnt house, Jannati Palace. Then they suddenly saw a burnt body. After entering, they found 3 more bodies one by one. Among them was Mohan. This is how Martyr Shariful Islam Mohan was found by his family.

### Some More Words

Shaheed Shariful Islam Mohan, a father of one son, 45 years old, used to run a workshop by renting a

shop. Mohan lived in a rented house with his wife and children. Their family was managing with limited income.

Little by little, his son also grew up. He is studying in the eleventh grade. Expenses are also increasing. So, Mohan's wish was to go abroad and earn money to bring prosperity to the family.

Meanwhile, the students' Anti-Discrimination Student Movement started in the country. Mohan's 16-year-old son also regularly participated in the movement. On August 4, while going to the movement, Awami League activists beat up Mohan's son. The next day, when Sheikh Hasina left power and fled, Mohan went to the joyous procession by rickshaw. Before leaving, Mohan said to his wife Jannatul Ferdousi, "Look, the ones who beat your son yesterday have fled the country today."

Joyous processions everywhere! Free birds flapping their wings in the sky. Mohan also felt like he was a free bird. That's why he went out to the joyous procession. But did anyone think that his going out would be his last? Mohan did spread his wings in the sky like a free bird, but he never returned to his nest. A cruel twist of fate!

Losing Mohan, his family has fallen into a great crisis. A wife mourning the loss of her husband, a son orphaned by his father! Their faces cannot be looked at. It seems that no one has the words to console them. They just stare blankly at the path where their husband, their father, will return.

Shariful did not have his own cultivable land. He was the only source of income for the family. After his Martyrdom, the family's source of income has stopped completely. As a result, his wife and son are now extremely helpless and destitute!





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## Shaheed Md. Shariful Islam's (Mohon) Personal Information

Name	: Md. Shariful Islam (Mohon)
Date of Birth	: 01.11.1979
Date and Time of Martyrdom	: August 5, 2024; 4 PM
Place of Martyrdom	: Jannati Palace (Tyrannical MP Shimul's residence), Natore Sadar
Type of Injury	: Burned by fire
Arsonist	: Unknown
Burial Place	: Bara Gachha Graveyard, Natore
Occupation	: Business
Father	: Md. Abdul Majid
Mother	: Mosa. Sufura Begum
Permanent Address	: Village: Uttar Bargachha, District: Natore
House and Property	: No own house, no cultivable land
Wife and Children	: Wife Mosa. Jannatul Ferdousi, Age: 40, Housewife HSC Passed 1 Son: Farhan Fuad, Age: 16 years

### Proposals for Assistance to the Martyr's Family

1. Re-establish Martyr Mohon's workshop by providing financial assistance.
2. Take responsibility for the child's education.





### Shaheed Md. Mehdi Hasan Robin

Serial No: 307

ID: Rajshahi Division 049

#### An Overview of the Martyr's life

Martyr Mehdi Hasan Robin was born on August 1, 1995. His birthplace is Uttar Bargachha village in Natore Sadar, Natore district. His father is the late Bokul Hossain. His mother's name is Amena Akter Ruby. His parents divorced when he was young. Since then, he grew up with his mother at his maternal grandparents' house.

Martyr Mehdi Hasan Robin was married. His wife, Ritu Akter, is a housewife. They have a 4-year-old son. His name is Wahid Hasan Rahat.

Martyr Mehdi Hasan Robin was a cloth merchant by profession. He owns a clothing store called 'Lifestyle Fashion Wear' on the second floor of Uttar Plaza in Natore city. The income from his clothing business barely covered the family's daily expenses.

Robin's clothing business was his family's only financial support, and he was the sole breadwinner. With his death, his family is now destitute and helpless. His family consists of his mother, wife, and a four-year-old son.

### How Mehdi Became a Martyr

On the day of the ultimate victory of the students and the public, Martyr Mehdi Hasan Robin was one of the five people who died in the fire at Jannati Palace, the luxurious residence of Natore's tyrannical MP Shimul.

When the students' Quota Reform Movement began, Robin expressed his full support for the students and helped them in various ways. He himself actively participated in the movement.

August 5, 2024. Thousands of people took to the streets of Natore after hearing the news of Sheikh Hasina's flight. That day, the destination of most people in Natore was Jannati Palace, the house of the tyrannical and corrupt MP Shafiquel Islam Shimul. Jannati Palace is a well-known name in Natore. The public was forbidden to enter this luxurious residence of MP Shimul.

After MP Shimul fled, thousands of people gathered to see his Jannati Palace. Robin also went to that much-talked-about and controversial Jannati Palace for that purpose.

The angry mob vandalized Jannati Palace, and many people went upstairs out of curiosity. Robin also went upstairs. But suddenly a fire broke out on the ground floor and quickly spread everywhere. Robin tried to come down the stairs, but the flames engulfed him.

He was immediately rescued and admitted to Rajshahi Medical College Hospital. As his condition deteriorated, Robin was transferred to the Sheikh Hasina Burn Unit in Dhaka. There, on the evening of August 7, Robin breathed his last.

### The Struggling Life of Martyr Robin

Mehdi Hasan Robin's childhood was one of struggle. His parents divorced when he was young, and his mother, Amena Akter Ruby, remarried. Robin grew up at his maternal grandparents' house. After the death of his mother's second husband, both mother and son began living permanently at their maternal grandparents' house.

Robin studied up to the third year at Natore NS College. However, due to family poverty, he left his studies and took over the responsibility of the family. He started a clothing business by renting a shop in Natore city.

During this time, Robin was married to Ritu Akter. Their happy family was further blessed by the arrival of their little son, Rahat.

Robin was very stylish. He often went on long drives on his motorcycle. He even traveled to India.

### The Wailing of the Martyr's Family

With the loss of Robin, his family is now in deep mourning. There is wailing and lamentation everywhere.

Robin's mother says, "I have thousands of memories of my son. There was a big flood in the country when he was young. At that time, I protected him. And now, when my son was just getting established, he left this world, left me. I have only one child! How will I live now?"

Robin's wife, Ritu Akter, says, "Robin was extremely helpful. If anyone was in danger or needed blood, Robin would rush to help. He left like this before my very eyes! What will happen to me and my child now? My child has become an orphan today! Even if I get everything in the world, my child will never be able to call him father again. He will not get a father's love."









International Form of Medical Certificate of Cause of Death

1. Personal Information

Name: **MD. MEHDI HASAN ROBIN**

Date of Birth: **01.08.1995**

Sex: **Male**

2. Medical History

3. Cause of Death

4. Signature of Doctor

5. Signature of Family Member

6. Signature of Medical Officer

7. Signature of Health Officer

8. Signature of Registrar

9. Signature of Coroner

10. Signature of Police Officer

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## Martyr Mehdi Hasan Robin at a Glance

Name	: Md. Mehdi Hasan Robin
Date of Birth	: 01.08.1995
Date and Time of Injury	: August 5, 2024; 4 PM
Place of Injury	: Jannati Palace (Tyrannical MP Shimul's residence), Natore Sadar
Date and Time of Martyrdom	: August 7, 2024; 7 PM
Place of Martyrdom	: Sheikh Hasina Burn Unit, Dhaka
Type of Injury	: Burned by fire
Burial Place	: Bara Gachha Graveyard, Natore
Occupation	: Clothing business
Father	: Deceased Bokul Hossain
Mother	: Mosa. Amena Akter Ruby
Permanent Address	: Village: Uttar Bargachha, Thana+District: Natore
Wife	: Mst. Ritu Akter, Age: 25 years, Housewife, Education: HSC Passed
Child	: Son: Wahid Hasan Rahat, Age: 4 years
Siblings	: None
House and Property	: A tin-shed house. No property.

### Proposals for Assistance to the Martyr's Family

1. Martyr Robin's mother needs financial assistance.
2. Robin's wife is willing to run his shop so that she can do something for her son, but this requires financial assistance.
3. Take responsibility for the son's education.





The opulent home of the dishonest MP Shimul of Natore Sadar, the infamous Jannati Palace. Yasin was one of the five Martyrs who perished in the fire at this Jannati Palace on August 5, the day of the students' and the public's final triumph.

### **Martyr Yasin**

Serial No. 308  
ID: Rajshahi Division 050

#### **An Overview of the Martyr's life**

Mallik Hati village is located in the Natore district's Sadar Thana. Like any other Bangladeshi village, it's shady and beautiful. Fajar Ali and Ratna Begum are a couple from this village. This couple's home was blessed with a boy by Allah Almighty. They gave him the affectionate name Yasin. On December 3, 2005, that was the day.

That little Yasin of that day grew up laughing and playing. The time for him to step from school life into college life was also approaching. But his life's lamp was extinguished by the cruel grip of autocracy! The beloved child of his parents was lost prematurely!

Martyr Yasin was a tenth-grade student. His school's name was Green Academy. He studied humanities at this school. His SSC exam was ahead.

Martyr Yasin has a beloved younger sister. Her name is Farzana. She is a sixth-grade student.

### How Yasin Became a Martyr

When the anti-discrimination student movement started across the country in July, Yasin regularly participated in that movement. As the movement and struggle continued, the special day came—August 5th. When the news of Sheikh Hasina's escape spread, thousands of people took to the streets in Natore city, just like the rest of the country.

That day, Yasin was working with his father. Hearing the news of Sheikh Hasina's departure from the country, he could no longer contain himself! He could not stay still at work. In the joy of victory, he jumped onto the streets in the open air. He saw thousands of people rushing towards the luxurious residence of the tyrannical and corrupt MP Shafiqul Islam Shimul, Jannati Palace. The house where public entry was completely prohibited, today thousands of people were inside that house! Yasin could not resist the temptation to enter even once.

But the angry mob began to vandalize this palace built with ill-gotten money. Some people went upstairs out of curiosity. Yasin also went up. Suddenly a fire broke out on the ground floor and quickly spread everywhere. Everyone tried to come down. But due to an auto lock in a room, several people got trapped. Among them were Martyr Shariful Islam Mohan and Yasin. Despite many attempts, they could not get out.

At one point, they became weakened by the heat of the fire, and Yasin, Mohan, and two others were burned to death instantly.

### Yasin's Extraordinary Life

A tenth-grade student, Yasin, helped his father, Fajar Ali, with work alongside his studies. Their house is located in the Mallik Hati area of Ward No. 6 of Natore Municipality. Near the house is Fajar Ali's wood shop. Where father and son mostly worked together. The monthly rent of the shop was 2500 Taka. After paying that, their family barely managed to survive with what little was left.

Fajar Ali and Ratna Begum have one son, Yasin, and one daughter, Farzana, who studies in the sixth grade at a local madrasa. Yasin's house is located on only 1 decimal (a unit of land measurement) of land. Where there are two small rooms. Yasin's mother, Ratna Begum, runs a small grocery store on one side of the house in between household chores.

In this way, Yasin's small family was managing, albeit with difficulty. However, as Fajar Ali was a supporter of the BNP, the enmity of the local ruling Awami League towards them continued to grow. Because of this, Yasin was also beaten several times. Besides, when the anti-discrimination student movement started, Yasin regularly participated in that movement.

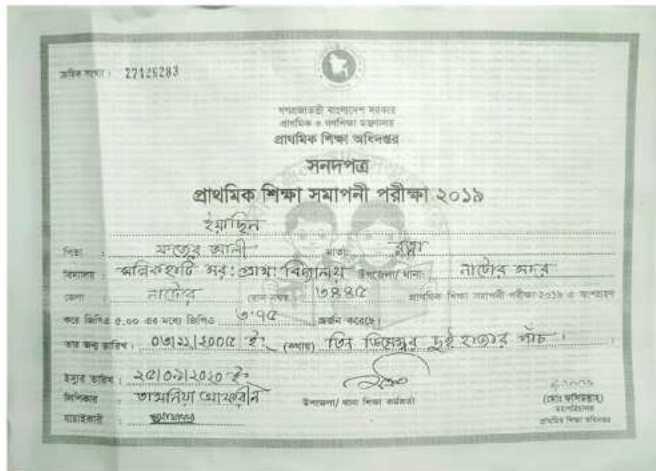
On the day of the incident, when Yasin did not return home even after Maghrib, his family became worried. His phone was also switched off. Yasin's father, Fajar Ali, ran around all night searching for Yasin. Once at the police station, once to the army. But no trace was found.

The next day at 10 o'clock in the morning, news came that four bodies had been found at MP Shimul's house. Fajar Ali became restless and went there to see the burnt body of his beloved son Yasin lying there. In an instant, all of Fajar Ali's dreams were shattered. Fajar Ali and Ratna Begum became grief-stricken after losing their only son. Little Farzana became speechless after losing her beloved brother.

The country's dictatorial regime has been overthrown, but the Martyr Yasins will always be remembered by the new Bangladesh, which has lost countless Yasins and left their parents in a sea of pain.











### Personal Information of the Shaheed at a Glance

Name	: Md. Yasin
Date of Birth	: 03.12.2005
Father	: Md. Fajar Ali
Mother	: Mst. Ratna Begum
Date and Time of Martyrdom	: August 5, 2024; 4 PM
Place of Martyrdom	: Jannati Palace (Fascist MP Shimul's residence), Natore Sadar
Type of Injury	: Burned by fire
Burial Place	: Village home
Occupation	: Student
Educational Institution	: Green Academy, Natore
Permanent Address	: Village: Mallik Hati, Thana+District: Natore
Siblings	: 1 sister, Farzana, Age: 13 years, Student
House and Property	: A small house on only 1 decimal (a unit of land measurement) of land. Father's small income from the wood business.

#### Proposals for Assistance to the Martyr's Family

Regular financial assistance is needed.

Take responsibility for the younger sister's education.





### Shaheed Mikdad Hossain Khan

Serial No: 309

ID: Rajshahi Division 051

#### An Overview of the Martyr's life

On May 22, 2007, Shaheed Mikdad Hossain Khan, also known as Akib, was born in the Natore district's Alaipur village. Mst. Daisy Khatun is his mother, and Md. Delwar Hossain Khan is his father. His parents are one of five members of his family. They have three children: an elder sister, Akib, and a younger sister. He was his parents' only son. Akib was an eleventh-grade student at Nawab Siraj Ud-Daulah Government College. His father is the principal of Natore City College. His mother, Daisy Khatun, is a housewife. His mother lovingly raised Akib from childhood. During the anti-discrimination student movement, his father was arrested on false charges of aiding the movement. Akib was a very righteous young man. He was also vocal against injustice. The independent country achieved through the Anti-Discrimination Student Movement took Akib away from this world forever. After his death, a diary found in his room showed that he had taken 15 Taka on credit from a shop and had carefully written it down. Besides his studies, he was also skilled in sports, especially in running and football. He once won first place in an 800-meter race at his college. At the young age of 17, on August 5, 2024, this young man settled all the accounts of his life and journeyed to the presence of Allah.

### Background of Martyrdom

During the anti-discrimination student movement, his father, Delwar Hossain Khan, was detained on false charges. He was accused of being active in the anti-discrimination student movement and inciting the students. Akib's father was the sole breadwinner of their family. His imprisonment created mental pressure on the family. On the other hand, there was a struggle for people's rights all around. Akib was very upset about all this. Yet, he regularly participated in the movement. There was intense tension all around. Something was about to happen. The only demand of



the people protesting not far from Dhaka was the fall of the Hasina government. That long-awaited day was August 5th. On that day, Delwar Hossain Khan, along with other political prisoners in jail, happily heard the news of Prime Minister Sheikh Hasina's resignation. Later, he treated everyone to sweets upon hearing such good news. But in the meantime, news came that Akib could not be found anywhere. After a long search, it was learned that Akib's burnt body had been found at the house of MP Shafiquel Islam Shimul in Natore Sadar. No one was prepared for such news amidst such a victory. The entire family broke down in tears at the loss of their only son.

Going into the How He Became a Martyr, it is learned that on the day of the victory (August 5, 2024), when the news was published that Hasina had fled the country, victory processions were held in every district of Bangladesh. Like thousands of other people, Akib also went to celebrate the victory that day. The destination of most people in Natore was the house of the tyrannical and corrupt MP Shafiquel Islam Shimul; the house which is known as 'Jannati Palace'. The entry of ordinary people was completely prohibited in that house. Upon receiving the news of the country's second independence, MP Shimul fled his house. Then, along with thousands of curious people, Akib also arrived at his house. When the angry mob went up to the palace and started vandalizing it, and many went upstairs to see, Akib also went up with them. Suddenly a fire broke out on the ground floor, and it quickly spread everywhere. Everyone tried to escape. Akib and several others got trapped in a room with an auto lock. Despite many attempts, they could not get out of that room. When the intensity of the fire spread all around, everyone trapped died.

It is believed that the intensity of the fire reached inside the room at around 5:30 PM. Along with everyone else, Akib was also burned and was being martyred. Delwar Hossain Khan was released from prison and offered his son's Funeral Prayer (Janazah) prayers the next day at 3 PM. He says, "My son was very polite. If he took money from me and spent it, he would return it later. He was very trustworthy. The boy left everyone prematurely. The country became independent in exchange for their lives. May Allah accept my son as a Martyr." On the morning of August 6, 2024, the Martyr's body was recovered from the house of Awami League MP Shafiquel Islam Shimul. Later, he was buried in the Garikhana Graveyard.

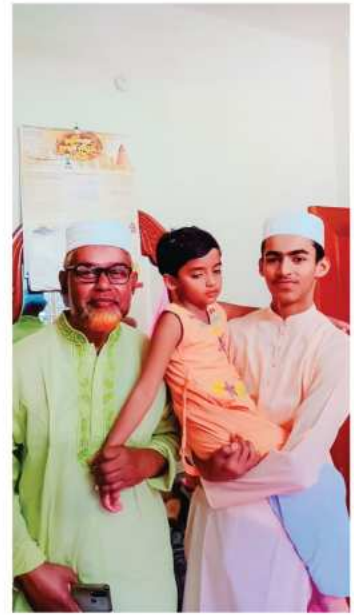
### Detailed Description of the Family's Economic Condition


The only earning member of the Martyr's family is Martyr Mikdad Akib's father. He teaches at Natore City College. He is the principal of that college. He sold the land in the village and built a house in the suburb of Natore and lives there.

### Neighbor's Feelings about the Martyr


When asked about Martyr Mikdad Akib, a neighbor uncle said, "He was a very hardworking and brave boy. Everyone is deeply saddened by his death. It is very difficult for his parents to overcome the pain of losing him at this age. May Allah accept him as a guest in Jannatul Firdaus."







**Nawab Siraj Ud Dowla Govt. College**  
College IDN: 114235  
HSC Admission (2024-2025)  
Perk: SCIENCE (Day)  
Session: 2024-2025



Student  
Copy

<b>Admission Roll</b>		119645	<b>Class Roll</b>		3418H1001A
<b>Ten ID (Roll):</b>		419713953789	<b>Paid Amt</b>		2024
<b>User Name</b>		2414010013	<b>Payment Date</b>		15.07.2024
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১০. নাম (স্বাক্ষর) (Signature should not)

১১. শিক্ষক MUKDAD HOSSAIN KHAN

১২. প্রিন্সিপাল/সিনিয়র শিক্ষক MD DELWAR HOSSAIN KHAN, phd01715170671

১৩. সিনিয়র শিক্ষক MST QADRY KHATUN, phd

১৪. সিনিয়র শিক্ষক/সিনিয়র শিক্ষক 9811371175443

১৫. সিনিয়র শিক্ষক/সিনিয়র শিক্ষক 9811371175444

১৬. সিনিয়র শিক্ষক ALAJIUR, NATORE SADAR, NATORE, NATORE SADAR NATORE, Rajshahi

১৭. সিনিয়র শিক্ষক ALAJIUR, NATORE SADAR, NATORE, NATORE, NATORE SADAR, NATORE, Rajshahi

১৮. সিনিয়র শিক্ষক Banquladehi

১৯. প্রিন্সিপাল/সিনিয়র শিক্ষক Teacher

২০. সিনিয়র শিক্ষক 27/05/2007

২১. সিনিয়র শিক্ষক Islam

২২. সিনিয়র শিক্ষক 200762350610985

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(গৌরবময় স্বাক্ষর: ৩)

**গণপ্রজাতন্ত্রী বাংলাদেশ**  
**জন্ম ও মৃত্যু নিবন্ধকের কার্যালয়**  
নাটোর পৌরসভা  
নাটোর সদর, নাটোর

**জন্ম সনদ**  
(বিধি: ৯, অধ্যাদেশ: ১৯৮৩ (পৌরসভা) বিধিমালা, ২০০৬)  
(জন্ম নিবন্ধন বার ২৫৬২ উদ্ধৃত)

নিবন্ধন বার নং: **৩২**

নিবন্ধকের তারিখ: ০৬-০৭-২০১৫      সনদ ইস্যুর তারিখ: ০৬-০৭-২০১৫

জন্ম নিবন্ধন নম্বর: **২০০৭৬৯২৫০০৬২০৬৬৮৮**

নাম: **মিকদান হোসাইন খান**      লিঙ্গ: **পুরুষ**

জন্ম তারিখ: **২২-০৫-২০০৭**  
বাইশে মে দুই হাজার সাত


জন্ম স্থান: **৭২, উপশহর, আলহাউপুর, নাটোর পৌরসভা, নাটোর, বাংলাদেশ**


পিতার নাম: **মোঃ দেলোয়ার হোসেন খান**      জাতীয়তা: **বাংলাদেশী**

মাতার নাম: **মোঃসাঃ ডেজী রাতুন**      জাতীয়তা: **বাংলাদেশী**

খারী ঠিকানা: **৭২, উপশহর, আলহাউপুর, নাটোর পৌরসভা, নাটোর, বাংলাদেশ**

বর্তমান ঠিকানা: **৭২, উপশহর, আলহাউপুর, নাটোর পৌরসভা, নাটোর, বাংলাদেশ**

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(নাটোর জন্ম ও মৃত্যু নিবন্ধক কার্যালয়)

  
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(নিবন্ধকের কার্যালয়ের সীলসহ)

\* সনদ প্রাপ্তি পর ১৫ দিনের মধ্যে নাটোর জন্ম ও মৃত্যু নিবন্ধক কার্যালয়ে প্রেরণ করা হবে।

২০/০৭/২০১৫



## Martyr Mikdad Hossain Khan at a Glance

Name	: Mikdad Hossain Khan (Akib)
Occupation	: Student, Eleventh Grade (Science)
Name of Educational Institution	: Nawaba Siraj Ud-Daulah Government College
Father	: Md. Delwar Hossain Khan
Mother	: Mst. Daisy Khatun
Date of Birth and Age	: May 22, 2007, Age: 17 years
Permanent Address	: Upashahar, Alaipur, Natore Municipality, District: Natore
Father's Occupation	: Principal, Natore City College, Age: 57 years
Time of Injury	: August 5, 2024, Time: 4:00 PM
Date and Time of Death	: August 5, 2024, Time: 5:00 PM

Kanduvitua, Natore Sadar (MP Shimul's house, Jannati Palace)

Current Location of Martyr's Grave : Garikhana Graveyard

Family Members : Parents, siblings

Father's Monthly Income : 60,000/=

### Advice

1. Financial assistance is not needed, but regular communication and keeping track of the family's well-being are necessary.





**Shaheed Md. HRidoy Ahmed**

Serial No: 310

ID: Rajshahi Division 052

The new Bangladesh has been achieved with the blood of the youth. The youth had only one demand: evaluation of merit. Not quota, merit. In the struggle for legitimate rights, the youth of this country have shown that they know how to behave politely. They know how to respect elders. They can endure being physically assaulted. But they do not accept being ridiculed. The fascist Sheikh Hasina, instead of valuing their legitimate demands, has ignited the fire within them. They have shown how to rise up. How to remove [someone] from power if necessary. Sheikh Hasina's arrogant behavior surrounding just one quota movement has forced her to leave the country after being ousted from power. The whole country has taken to the streets with the cooperation of the gentle students of the university. The nation, oppressed by the long-standing tyranny and torture of the autocratic Hasina government, seems to have regained its life. The struggle for rights is joined by the common people's anger against the undemocratic social system. They take to the streets with the firm determination to liberate the country for the second time. Either we win, or we die as Martyrs. July 2024 is a history of Bangladesh. The second independence of Bangladesh.

#### **An Overview of the Martyr's life**

Shaheed Md. Hridoy Ahmed. He was born on January 1, 2003, in a very poor family in Chhatardighi village of Singra police station in Natore district. His father's name is Md. Raju Ahmed and mother's name is Mst. Suphura Begum. They have three daughters and one son. Hridoy is their only son. Hridoy studied up to 8th class from a local high school in the village. Later, due to financial constraints, he could not continue his studies. His three sisters are Mst. Sumna Akhter (18), Mst. Swapna Akhter (15) and Mst. Sumaiya Khatun (8) respectively. Hridoy's family of 5 members is currently struggling financially.

### Detailed Description of the Movement Period

July 2024. The anti-discrimination student movement started across the country, which gradually took the form of a mass movement against the autocratic government. Hridoy Ahmed also regularly participated in this movement. Meanwhile, Hridoy's father, Md. Raju Ahmed, came to Dhaka. The father also started going to the movement with his son.

August 5, 2024. Father and son went out early in the morning for this mass movement against the autocratic government. While the father and son were together in the movement, at noon, when the autocratic government of Hasina fell, the father, Raju Ahmed, took position on the main road of Savar. At that time, Hridoy got separated from his father and



started moving forward with the victory procession.

When the victory procession reached in front of Savar Police Station, the police started firing bullets at the procession. Hridoy Ahmed was also shot at that time. He fell on the spot after being shot 4 times in the chest and stomach. With the help of the students and

the public present at the time, he was taken to Enam Medical College Hospital. Hridoy's father and sister Sumna Akter quickly went to the hospital after receiving the news. During this time, he also spoke briefly with the family members present at the hospital. Finally, Hridoy was taken to the operation theater at 12:00 AM. After the operation was completed, he was transferred to the ICU. While in the ICU, his condition gradually deteriorated. On August 8, 2024, at 08:30 AM, while in the ICU, all the waiting came to an end, leaving everyone in a sea of tears, Md. Hridoy Ahmed said goodbye forever. On the same day, at 3:30 PM, the family members reached his own village home with the dead body. After the Maghrib prayers, the Funeral Prayer (Janazah) prayers were completed and Md. Hridoy Ahmed was laid to rest forever in the Chhatardighi graveyard. The parents are almost mad with grief after losing their only son. There are no words of consolation to say to them.

Mother Mst. Suphura Begum says, I raised this child of mine with great difficulty in a poor family, and today I have to lose my child like this. How much I have suffered all my life, my survival is only by looking at my son's face. He went to Dhaka because we could not live in a small room with his son's wife and children. So that I can build a house, I myself went to Dhaka to work. But today, after losing everything, I returned home with my son's dead body.

### Feelings of Close Relatives and Neighbors about the Martyr

Regarding the Martyr, uncle Md. Jiban Sardar says, the pain of losing a loved one cannot be explained to anyone. The one who loses understands how painful it is. My nephew was so polite, so gentle, he would never say anything to our faces. Why us only? From relatives to neighbors, no one can say that Hridoy has ever said any harsh words to anyone or misbehaved. If I ever have a child, I hope, may Allah give me a childlike Hridoy.

When I remember him, I can't sleep at night. The pillow on the bed gets wet from crying. But I will not get him back, I want this murder to be justly judged.



### Family condition

Hridoy's father, Raju Ahmed, struggles to meet all the expenses of a family of 4 children with the income he earns by cultivating other people's land on a share basis. His estimated monthly income is only 6000 Taka. They do not have their own land. They currently live on a government-owned land. Hridoy's father's uncles are 6 brothers. They currently live on about 10 katha of government-owned land. So, to support the family, Hridoy Ahmed went to Dhaka in 2017. He got a job at a hotel called Haipoint in Savar, Dhaka. After working there for some time, he joined Marhaba Spinning Mills in Savar. On February 19, 2022, Hridoy

Ahmed was married to Mst. Lima Akter. The family expenses gradually increased. Facing extreme poverty, Hridoy's mother also went to Dhaka in search of work. Mother and wife started working at Pakija Garments.

At the beginning of 2024, Hridoy, along with his mother and wife, returned to their village again. There he started driving an auto rickshaw. After driving the auto rickshaw for some time without any benefit, he came to Savar again in search of work. Meanwhile, his sisters Sumona and Swapna Akter got married. Sumna Akter started living in Savar with her husband.





## Personal Profile of Shaheed Md.Hridoy Ahmed at a Glance

Name	: Md. Hridoy Ahmed
Educational Qualification	: Eighth Grade
Occupation	: Auto Driver Father: Md. Raju Ahmed
Father's Occupation and Age	: Sharecropper, Age: 45 years
Mother	: Mst. Suphura Begum
Mother's Occupation and Age	: Housewife, Age: 42 years
Date of Birth and Age	: January 1, 2003, Place of Birth: Singra, Natore
Permanent Address	: Village: Chhatardighi, Union: Chhatardighi, Thana: Singra, District: Natore
Current Address	: Chhatardighi, Union: Chhatardighi, Thana: Singra, District: Natore
Martyr's Wife's Name	: Mst. Lima Akter
Name & Information of Assailant	: was being martyred by police gunfire
Time of Injury	: 05/08/24, Time: 4:30 PM
Date and Time of Death	: 08/08/24, Time: 8:30 AM
Place of Death	: Enam Medical College Hospital
Current Location of Martyr's Grave	: Chhatardighi, Singra, Natore
Condition of House	: Tin shed house
Number of Family Members	: 5 people
Father's Monthly Income	: 6000/-

### Recommendations

1. Arrange a regular allowance for the Martyr's family.
2. Arrange an employment opportunity for Shaheed Md.Hridoy Ahmed's father, Md. Raju Ahmed.
3. Build a house for the Martyr's family to live in.
4. Arrange a job for the Martyr's wife.
5. Take responsibility for the younger sister's education.





### Shaheed Md. Ramjan Ali

Serial No: 311

ID: Rajshahi Division 053

#### An Overview of the Martyr's life

Shaheed Md. Ramjan Ali was born in Hajipur village, Singra thana, Natore district. He is the fifth among the six children of his father, Md. Nazrul Islam, and mother, Mst. Ojupha Begum. After completing his HSC, he went to Gazipur to support his family. He started working at Neet Asia Garments in Shafipur, Gazipur. He was married to Mukta Khanam in 2011. They have a daughter. In 2017, Ramjan Ali went to Saudi Arabia in search of work. After working there for two years, he returned to the country. After returning to the village, he drove an auto-rickshaw for a year. But poverty seemed to be following him. So, he left home for Dhaka to change his fortune. He started working at a fish market in Ashulia's Baipail. There he worked from 3:00 AM to 10:00 AM. At the same time, he also started working at the canteen of Savar Cantonment during the day. Meanwhile, his wife, Mukta Khatun, also came to her husband in Baipail, Ashulia. After her husband's Martyrdom in the Anti-Discrimination Student Movement, she is working in a garment factory to earn a living. Her only daughter, Asma Khatun, deprived of her parents' love, is living with her grandmother in Madaripur.

### Detailed Description of the Movement Period

The "Quota Not Merit" rights movement of university students in July 2024 created history in Bangladesh. The arrogant behavior of the autocratic Hasina government changed the outline of the movement and turned it into a one-point demand. The only demand was the fall of the autocrat Hasina. People from all walks of life, from the working class to the general public, took part in this movement. In mid-July, the movement took a violent turn. Md. Ramjan Ali also participated in this movement. He was active in the movement in the Baipail area of Ashulia police station. On August 5, when the whole country was in turmoil due to the fall of the autocratic



government, the police attacked the unarmed students and the public.

They indiscriminately opened fire on the protesters. At this time, a police bullet entered his chest from the left side and exited from the back. He immediately fell to the ground. The students and the public present there took him to Enam Medical College Hospital. But he passed away on the way before reaching the hospital. Later, after being taken to the hospital, the on-duty doctor declared him dead. On that day, at 10:00 PM, his body reached his village home. The Funeral Prayer (Janazah) was completed the next day,

August 6, 2024, at 10:30 AM. Shaheed Md. Ramjan Ali was laid to rest forever in the Sail Larua Joint Graveyard of Singra thana in Natore.

A shadow of mourning descended on the family after the death of Shaheed Md. Ramjan Ali. The elderly parents are almost mad with grief after losing their child. There are no words of consolation for Mukta, who lost her husband, or for Asma Khatun, who became an orphan at a young age. Father Mo: Nazrul Islam says, "My child was earning a living with great difficulty and running his own family. Besides, he would help us when we needed it. He respected us very much. He was very loving and affectionate. When he came home on vacation and went back to Dhaka, he would kiss my and his mother's heads."

Mother Mst. Ojufa Begum says, "Out of my three children, he loved us the most. He would always call and inquire about our well-being. Even this Eid al-Adha, he bought and sent clothes for all of us. Later I said, 'Son, you come home; then I will be happy.' This was my last meeting with him. Then my son came home, but he came as a corpse. Thinking about the family, my son went to Dhaka today, then I lost my son. Otherwise, my son would have stayed with me. I am a mother; I will never get my son back."

### Family condition

The Martyr's father, Mo: Nazrul Islam, is running his family by farming in his old age. Mother Ojufa Begum is a housewife. Among their six children, Md. Ramjan Ali helped his parents and younger brother's wife and her two children with their livelihood. Currently, martyr's father Ramjan Ali is the only earning member of the family. They live a very difficult life with the income from farming. And the younger brother Rubel is living an unemployed life in Saudi Arabia. He is not able to return to the country. On the other hand, his wife is working in a garment factory in Dhaka. The only daughter, Asma Khatun, lives with her grandmother.









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### Shaheed Md. Sohel Rana

Serial No: 312

ID: Rajshahi Division 054

#### An Overview of the Martyr's life

Md. Sohel Rana was born in the village of Balal Para, Singra thana, Natore district, to Md. Motleb Ali Pramanik and Mst. Rehena Begum. He is the second of two brothers and one sister. His father, Md. Motleb Ali, earns his living by farming.

Sohel Rana passed his SSC from the village high school. After that, he completed his diploma from the Institute of Information Technology, Naogaon. It was becoming almost impossible for the poor farmer, Md. Motleb Ali, to bear all the expenses of the family with his meager income. Therefore, considering the financial condition of the family, he left his studies and went to Dhaka to find a job.

In March 2017, he joined Norban Garments in Savar. He worked there for 6 years. Then in 2023, he joined Beximco Garments as an embroidery supervisor. Gradually, prosperity began to return to the family.

### Incident of Martyrdom

August 5, 2024. At 11 AM, Md. Sohel Rana and his messmates Rasel and Himel went to the ongoing nationwide anti-autocracy movement below their mess in Savar, Ashulia. The killer police attacked the student-public movement and started firing indiscriminately. Unable to withstand the strong resistance of the students and the public, the autocrat Hasina finally resigned and fled to India, causing a wave of uninhibited joy across the country. Sweets were distributed in every alley, and the students and the public took out victory processions. Even though Hasina had fled, the police force, which was the sole ally of the Awami government's oppression and torture for the past 15 years, was still



present in the police stations across the country.

With the fall of the Awami regime, the subservient police force realized that they too would have to flee the country or face trial as oppressors in the dock of the oppressed. But they were not prepared to do either of these. The thought of suddenly losing the life of comfort and luxury for nearly a decade and a half, the arbitrary use of power, the bank balance that had swelled with illegal money, made them distraught. They could not accept the flight of the deceitful Hasina government that had sheltered them for nearly 15 years, and they fired indiscriminately at the victory procession of the freedom-seeking people, losing all sense of right and wrong. They even fired at the army personnel when they came to stop them. When the autocratic government of Hasina fell, the police started firing tear gas and bullets at the joyous procession of students and the public in Ashulia. Many people were injured and killed.

6:00 PM. Sohel Rana returned home a little while ago

after finishing the victory procession. The situation outside is tense, and the sound of gunfire is floating in the air. In several places, the police and Awami League have attacked the processions, and there have been casualties. Md. Sohel Rana tries to see the situation by opening the window of the 5th floor of the mess. Then, when he turns around behind the window, he suddenly feels as if someone has hit him in the back of the waist with a hammer. Sohel doubles over in severe pain. Suddenly, he sees a hole below his navel on the right side, and fresh blood is gushing out. The clothes he is wearing and the surroundings are turning red. He understood that a bullet had pierced



the back of his waist through the window of the 5th floor and exited through the lower right side of his navel.

He shouts and calls the other companions in the mess. Then the rest of the mess members immediately tie a gamcha (towel) over the injured area and quickly try to take him to the hospital. After visiting 3 hospitals in Savar, Mo: Sohel Rana was finally admitted to Enam Medical College Hospital in a critical condition.

Meanwhile, Sohel Rana's uncle's family, who were



staying in Savar, were informed, and his aunt, Anwara Begum, quickly went to the hospital. His family in the village was also informed. At that time, Sohel Rana's elder brother told his aunt to arrange for treatment without thinking about money.

His condition gradually deteriorated. Then at 9:00 PM, the doctors on duty declared Mo: Sohel Rana dead. At 12:00 AM, the body was taken to his own village home by renting a microbus for 17000/- Taka.

### Funeral Prayer (Janazah) and Burial

The next day, after the Funeral Prayer (Janazah), Martyr Mo: Sohel Rana was buried in the Shoair Central Graveyard of Singra thana in Natore. A shadow of mourning has descended on the family due to his death.

### Feelings of a close relative about the Martyr

Father Mo: Motleb Ali Pramanik says, "My son has been accepted by Almighty Allah. Alhamdulillah, Allah has given him the status of a Martyr. I lowered him into the grave with my own hands, I offered his Funeral Prayer (Janazah) prayers. How painful it is for a father; it cannot be explained in words. I don't have much income, my son used to help me with money. He also paid for his younger sister's education."

Mother Mst. Rehena Begum cannot forget the pain of losing her son. She says, "I called my son at noon. At

that time, he could not talk, he said, 'Mother, there is a lot of trouble here, I will call you later.' After that, I could not talk to my son anymore. No one even told me that he had died at night. I spent the whole night crying, then in the morning I saw my son's body coming home.

My son could not come home even during the Eid al-Adha holidays. He told me, 'Mother, if I come now, I will not get many days off, but if I come later, I will be able to spend more days off.' My son was supposed to come home on August 10th. But on the 5th, my son returned as a corpse."

The Martyr's brother Saddam says, "There was a very close bond between us two brothers. Although he was younger than me, he never said no to me for anything I asked from him for the needs of the family. I cannot explain in words how much he respected us."

### Detailed description of the family's economic condition

Agriculture is currently the only source of income for the family. The father and elder brother work in agriculture. The estimated monthly income is 20-22 thousand Taka. With which all the expenses of the family are managed, including the education of the younger sister Mim Khatun. They cultivate their own quarter bigha of land and some land taken on lease.







## Personal Profile of Shaheed Md. Sohel Rana at a Glance

Name	: Md. Sohel Rana
Date of Birth	: 26-11-1998
Father	: Md. Motleb Ali Pramanik
Mother	: Mst. Rehena Begum
Permanent Address	: Village: Shoair (Balal), Union: Ramananda Khajuria, Thana: Singra, District: Natore
Marital Status	: Unmarried
Occupation	: Garment worker
Place of Incident	: Baipail, Ashulia
Time of Injury	: 05/08/24, 6:00 PM
Time of Martyrdom	: 05/08/24, 9:02 PM, Enam Medical College Hospital
Type of Injury	: Bullet entered through the back of the waist and exited through the lower right side of the navel
Assailant	: Killer police of the autocratic government
Current Location of Martyr's Grave	: Shoair Central Graveyard, Singra, Natore
Proposals	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>Arrange employment for the Martyr's elder brother, Abdullah (Saddam).</li> <li>Bear the educational cost of martyr's younger sister.</li> <li>Provide a one-time grant to the Martyr's family.</li> </ul>



**Shaheed  
Md. Ariful Rahman Rasel**

Serial No: 313  
ID: Barishal Division 001



**An Overview of the Martyr's life**

Ariful Islam was a courageous man. Born in 2005, Ariful's life, which grew up on the dirt roads of Bakerganj in Barishal, was built through struggle and adversity. Born into a poor family of father Khalilur Rahman and mother Rina Khan, Ariful grew up in a green and serene environment. He had immense courage in his heart, which one day earned him a place in the pages of history. Spending his childhood on narrow dirt roads in the village, Ariful gradually became a protesting warrior. Crossing the barrier of poverty, he had a strong determination in his eyes to do something for the country. For the family, for the society, for his own child Raisa Rahman, who is only 16 months old. Ariful's dream was to build a fair and just society.

The quota movement of 2024 brought that opportunity. The commitment he had to stand against injustice seemed to find a moment to be realized in this movement. Ariful took to the streets, with courage in his heart, becoming a protesting voice against injustice. But, his life ended in that struggle. Ariful Islam was being martyred in that movement of 2024. He left behind his little daughter Raisa - a symbol of an unborn future. His Martyrdom remained not only of one person but also became part of the history of a struggle. That green dirt road, the pain of poverty and a brave struggling spirit are still shining in Ariful's self-sacrifice.

### **Economic condition of the Martyr's family**

During the lifetime of Martyr Arifur Rahman, his family was doing well. His income allowed the whole family to live well. Through his hard work and love, the shadow of poverty never fell on the family. Life seemed to be mixed in a rhythmic song. Where every day was a reflection of prosperity. The fruit of Martyr Arifur Rahman's hard work was the happy life of the family, which in his absence is now only an unblemished stream of memories.

### **Feelings about the Martyr**

Martyr Arifur Rahman's life was an unwavering dedication to family, friends and politics. His cousin Soheli Talukdar recalls, "Ariful was my peer, our bond was deep. Whenever we were at home, we would discuss politics together. He was my political guru, always encouraging me. There was an uncanny firmness in his voice, he would say - 'Hasina's downfall is certain, just stay strong for a while. Everything will be alright.' But Allah took him away. My brother is no longer with us today." Mother Rina Begum says, "My son was the apple of my eye. He took care of me, I didn't let him do politics, yet he would jump for the country and people. May Allah judge those who took my father away. I pray that they may never come to power again."

His cousin Mahfuzur Rahman's voice is full of sorrow, "My elder brother loved me very much. Whenever he came home, he would play with us, take us to the market. He was older than us, but he acted like a friend of our age. May Allah grant him paradise." His wife Tania recalls heartbreaking memories, "On the morning of the fifth, when my husband wanted to go out, I didn't let him go. When he wanted to go again at 12 noon, I stopped him again. Then he said, 'If I die, it will be a Martyr's death. Only our daughter will not be able to call her father anymore.' After listening to the Chief of Army Staff's speech, he left the house. When

he reached in front of Savar police station, the police opened fire. People took him to the hospital. When I reached the hospital, the doctor said - Ariful Rahman is no more."

This pain of losing Martyr Arifur Rahman has left deep scars in the hearts of his family and loved ones. He was not just a political worker, but a dedicated soul. Who sacrificed his life for his family and nation. His memory will forever remain immortal in everyone's heart.

### **How He was being martyred**

The anti-quota movement that started in the second week of July 2024 created a historical chapter in Bangladesh. This mass awakening of the young generation across the country reminded everyone of the struggle for independence anew. Ariful Rahman Rasel was a brave warrior of that movement. Rasel, who despite his work engagements, participated in the movement with the determination to lead the people of the country to freedom, was a brave revolutionary of that time. Whenever there was a program in the area, Rasel would overcome all obstacles and rush to participate in it. Knowing the risk to his life, he considered everything insignificant





compared to his love for the country. Even though his beloved wife repeatedly discouraged him, Rasel would say, "If I have to give my life for the liberation of the people of the country, then I am ready. If anything happens to me, take care of our daughter with love and affection."

From the beginning of July, the flame of the movement started to ignite. And after the 10th, it spread all over the country. Rasel used to finish his office work or take leave and join the surrounding programs. He was injured several times; his eyes were severely injured by police tear gas. Yet, this pain was insignificant to him for the independence of the country. He did not listen to his wife, mother - anyone, he did not stop. At the beginning of August, the movement progressed towards success. After the announcement of the "Long March to Dhaka" program on August 5, the government became shaky. Preparations for victory processions began around the country. When the procession started in the Savar area, millions of people burst into joy. In the moment of victory, a tragic incident suddenly happened. The local Awami League MP and mayor opened fire on the procession in front of Savar police station. The police also joined them. Many people were injured, and the deadly bullet hit Rasel's chest, who was in the front row of the procession. Rasel fell to the ground, and his life's lamp went out in an instant.



When the news of Arifur Rahman's death reached his family, his wife, with her 16-month-old child, rushed to the spot. No one could hold back their tears. When the lifeless body of Martyr Arifur Rahman was taken by his friends towards Barishal. It was as if a black shadow of mourning descended on the village. The elderly parents, for whom Arif was the only means of livelihood. They were waiting to receive the body of their beloved son. After reaching the village, Arif was buried in the presence of thousands of people after the Funeral Prayer (Janazah). There were no words in the world at that time to stop the tears of his parents. Arifur Rahman Rasel, a brave warrior, sacrificed his life for the country, and his memory began to be carried in the hearts of every freedom-loving person in Bengal.



Enam Medical College & Hospital  
 99 Purbani Nagar, Thana Road, Savar, Dhaka  
 Phone: 0223371196-99, 01716153140

Admission Id : 1298/9/2024  
 Patient Id : 2223/9/2024  
 Name : RASEL  
 Age : 32Y  
 Sex : M  
 Bed : 16/Ward-ICU  
 Con. Name : Asst. Prof. Dr. Riad Habib MS (Neurosurgery), MBBS Neurosurgeon Specialist

Death

Phone : +8801304370777  
 Date Of Admission : 05-Aug-24 5:55:00PM

Hospital & Consultant Bill

S.L.	Service Type	Description	Amount
1	Hospital	Admission Fee	200.0
2	Hospital	Amount for Pre-consultation, Doctor & Service Charge (12 P.M.)	8,000.0
		Due In Ward : Eight Thousand Two Hundred Taka	8,200.0
3	Pharmacy	Bill	1,200.0
4	Pharmacy	Payment	1,437.0
5	Adjustment	Discount	150.0
		Discount & Adjustment	143.7
		Due	8,200.0
		Total Amount	9,700.0
		Total Paid	1,437.0
		Discount & Adjustment (Receivable)	8,200.0

Note: If the Patient or Family Member is not satisfied with the bill, they can request for a revision within 7 days of admission.

P: 4333, D: 22102

**DRAFT**

Free Register

05 AUG 2024

DISCHARGE  
 EMCH  
 05 AUG 2024  
 MAIN COUNTER

Free Register

order by CEO to transfer to family

05.08.24

## Shaheed Md. Ariful Rahman Rasel at a Glance

Name	: Md. Ariful Rahman Rasel
Date of Birth	: 16/01/2005
Occupation	: Employed at Popular Hospital
Permanent Address	: Sundarganj, Dudhal, Bakerganj, Barishal
Father	: Md. Khalilur Rahman, Age: 70
Mother	: Rina Akter, Age: 60 years
Number of Family Members	: 03 people
Raisa Rahman	: Age: 16 months
Place of Incident	: Savar
Assailant	: Awami Police League
Date of Injury	: 05/08/2024, 2 PM
Date of Martyrdom	: 05/08/2024, Enam Medical College Hospital, Savar
Location of Martyr's Grave	: He was buried in the family graveyard.





## Shaheed Md. Mizanur Rahman

Serial No: 314

ID: Barishal Division 002

### An Overview of the Martyr's life

Mizanur Rahman is a name and a representation of selflessness. Md. Mizanur Rahman struggled with poverty all of his life. On August 10, 1995, he was born in the middle of a rural area. He was his family's sole hope. He was born and raised on the rural streets, where he was always accompanied by the shadow of poverty. Although he did not have many opportunities to study, he learned the hard lesson of survival from life.

His father, Kamal Hossain Molla, is an ordinary man. Who used to put food on the family's plate with his daily earnings. Mizanur, accepting that poverty, ran a small grocery store with his own hands. He earned about 15,000 Taka monthly. This is how the family's life struggle went on with his mother Mst. Shahnaz Parveen, wife, and his little 8-month-old son Bayezid, in a small but deeply loving family.

Every day of Mizan's life was a struggle. The boy who grew up in the green open spaces of the village, who did not get a place within the boundaries of the school. He took the responsibility of the family on his own. Poverty could not stop him; his goal was to keep the family a little better. The small shop was his whole life. But those dreams could not go far. Mizan's death is an irreparable loss not only for his family but for the entire nation. Little Bayezid, whose eyes still have the first touch of life, is very helpless today after losing his father. The boy who once ran on the village's dirt road, today his self-sacrifice will remain a story among us. Mizanur Rahman's struggling life, his untimely death, and his family's terrible suffering will remain in our minds not only as a mark of grief, but also as a reflection of a nation's despair and injustice.



### The Mark of Poverty on the Martyr's Family

Mizanur Rahman was the only earning member of his family. On whom the entire family's economic burden rested. His father, who once ran a grocery store, could no longer run the store as before due to his old age. Mizan took over the responsibility of the family. The small income from that small grocery store was their only means of survival. The family broke down with Mizan's death. Running the store in his absence became a big challenge. His father occasionally sits in the shop. But due to his age, he cannot fulfill his responsibilities completely. Even their little daughter, Mizan's sister, now sits in the shop and tries to support the family. But it has become very difficult to meet the family's needs from this uncertain source of income.

They were not financially well off even before. When Mizan ran the shop. Even then, they lived very hard. The meager income he earned for the family somehow covered the household expenses. Yet many needs remained unmet. But with Mizan's untimely death, that small source of income has also been closed. Mizan's family is now living in a fragile state. Every member of the family is in deep grief as well as financial crisis. Meeting daily needs has now become a big problem for them. In the house where dreams of life were once seen, now only the shadow of despair and helplessness remains.

### Background of the Incident

Mizanur Rahman was a protesting voice against the past Awami misrule. The unlimited corruption, murder, disappearances, and dissatisfaction with the vote-less rule was in his heart and soul. As part of that, on July 19, 2024, an ordinary day, but a bright name in the pages of history - Mizanur Rahman. A grocer in the Banasree area of Khilgaon police station in Dhaka city, a man who stood by his family and who was weaving small dreams in his own life. That day, after the Jummah prayers, when he left the house, a different scene caught his eye - the voice of protest, the struggle for humanity, the Anti-Discrimination Student Movement. The presence of police and BGB, the tension seemed to be in the air. Mizan continued to move forward, but faced unknown danger. In a moment, suddenly, a bullet hit his left thigh. At that moment, his whole life seemed to come to a halt.

Mizan quickly called his wife, sister, and brother-in-law. With a sorrowful voice, he said, "I have been shot." His family rushed, took Mizan to Advance Hospi-



tal. He was given first aid there. But his condition worsened. He was told to be taken to the Pangu (arthopedic) Hospital. As the bleeding increased on the way, the doctors could not save him. At 5:40 PM, the announcement came, he had died. Mizanur Rahman's death has become a symbol of despair not only for his family but for a nation. He was the hope of the family, the holder of dreams. His untimely death has become a question mark for the people of the country. Mizan's life reminds us that we must walk the path of truth with courage. May his journey become an inspiration - to stand against injustice. His memory will remind us that Martyrs like Mizanur Rahman never die in our hearts.

### Feelings about the Martyr

In the eyes of Mizanur Rahman's elder sister, the memory of her brother is like a deep void. A brother was the completeness of her life, which only a sister can understand. That affectionate voice of her brother still rings in her ears - "Sister, what do you need? Take everything I have, I will fulfill all your wishes, even if it means giving all the blood in my body, I want to see you happy." No one but a brother can say such words. A brother is the greatest gift given by Allah, the value of which I feel even more after losing him today.

Today, my brother is no more, life seems full of helplessness. Wherever I look, everything is like a vast, boundless ocean, where I don't know how to swim, maybe I will drown sometime. O Allah, shower your mercy upon us. Make my brother stand with Hasan and Hussain in the field of Hashar. Grant him Jannatul Firdaus without reckoning. Lord, may we also be reunited with him in Paradise. You know, brother, your wife is still waiting for you, she still messages you about her every need. But today, no reply comes. Still, she waits, as if your reply will come. How do we explain it to her, how do we console her? Our hearts are breaking, but how will we console your pregnant wife, brother? Looking at your child, we still look for you. Your only memory, we will find you in your son Bayezid Mostakim - your smile, love, shadow. Our dear brother, everything is empty without you today.

### Proposals

- Arrange all the expenses for the orphan child.
- Further enrich the father's business, which his son used to take care of.



	<p>গণপ্রজাতন্ত্রী বাংলাদেশ সরকার Government of the People's Republic of Bangladesh Temporary National ID Card / সাময়িক জাতীয় পরিচয় পত্র</p>
	<p>নাম: মোঃ মিজানুর রহমান Name: MD. MIZANUR RAHMAN পিতা: মোঃ কামাল হোসেন মোল্লা মাতা: শাহনাজ পারভীন Date of Birth: 10 Aug 1995 ID NO: 1026343887</p>

**Medical Certificate of Cause of Death**

Hospital Name: NITOR Hospital Code No: 1000013 Admission Reg No: 469769 Ward No: Emergency

Patient Name: MD. MIZANUR RAHMAN Father's/Mother's Name: MD. KAMAL HOSSAIN MOLA Address: MOLLAH BAZAR Village/Thana: Keshabkathi Upazila: OTDA District: BARISHAL

Post Office: Keshabkathi Post Code: 9222 Upazila: OTDA District: BARISHAL

Sex: ☒ Male ☐ Female Third gender: ☐ Religion: ☒ Islam ☐ Hindu ☐ Buddha ☐ Christian ☐ Other

Occupation: ☒ Service ☐ Business ☐ Govt. Service ☐ Student ☐ Housewife ☐ Retired ☐ Other

Date of Birth of Deceased: 10/08/1995 Age if Death not available: 29 Date of admission: 19/07/2024

Time of admission: 04:42 Date of Death: 19/07/2024 Time of Death: 05:40

MOB of Deceased/Contact: 102634387 Parents MOB (+18 years): 102634387 ☒ Deceased ☐ Spouse ☐ Parents

Family Call Phone number (if available): 01436373143

Frame A: Medical data Part 1 and 2

1. Report cause or condition directly leading to death on line a

a. Report chain of events in due order (if applicable)

b. State the underlying cause on the lowest word line

c. Due to: Cardio-respiratory failure

d. Due to: hypovolemic shock

e. Due to: gun shot injury mid thigh

2. Other significant conditions contributing to death (some intervals can be included in brackets after the conditions)

Frame B: Other medical data

Was surgery performed within the last 4 weeks? ☐ Yes ☒ No ☐ Unknown If yes please specify date of surgery: 19/07/2024

If yes please specify reason for surgery (disease or condition):

Was an autopsy requested? ☐ Yes ☒ No ☐ Unknown If yes were the findings used in the certification? ☐ Yes ☒ No ☐ Unknown

Manner of death

☐ Disease ☒ Accident ☐ Could not be determined ☐ Suicide ☐ Legal intervention ☐ Pending investigation ☐ Intentional self-harm

War ☐ Unknown If external cause or poisoning: gun shot injury Date of injury: 19/07/2024

Please describe how external shock occurred (if poisoning please specify poisoning agent)

Place of Occurrence of the external cause

☐ At home ☐ Residential ☐ School, other institution, public administrative area ☐ Sports and athletic area ☐ Street and highway ☒ Trade and service area

☐ Industrial and construction area ☐ Farm ☐ Other place (please specify): Unknown

Fetal or Infant Death

Multiple pregnancy: ☐ Yes ☒ No ☐ Unknown Stillborn? ☐ Yes ☒ No ☐ Unknown

If death within 24h specify number of hours survived: h 1 Birth weight (in grams): x x x

Number of completed weeks of pregnancy: W 1 Age of mother (years): x x

If death was perinatal, please state conditions of mother that affected the fetus and neonatus

For women of reproductive age

Was the deceased pregnant within past year? ☐ Yes ☒ No ☐ Unknown

If yes, was she pregnant? ☐ When she died ☐ Within 42 days preceding her death ☐ Within 42 days up to 1 year preceding her death ☐ Exact pregnancy timing unknown

Did the pregnancy contribute to the death? ☐ Yes ☒ No ☐ Unknown

Signature: DR. ATIKUR RAHMAN Position: Assistant Registrar Signature No: A-77210

Signature with Date: 19/07/2024 Seal: 19/07/2024



## Shaheed Md. Mizanur Rahman at a Glance

Full Name	: Md. Mizanur Rahman
Born	: 10/08/1995
Occupation	: Grocer
Permanent Address	: Keshabkathi (Mollabari), Otda, Thana: Uzirpur, District: Barishal
Current Address	: Block G, House No-30, Road No-6, Rampura, Banasree, Dhaka
Father's Name	: Kamal Hossain Molla
Mother's Name	: Mst. Shahnaz Parveen
Monthly Income	: 15000/-
Source of Income	: Father's Income
Number of Family Members	: 3 people
Child	: 1 son Bayezid, Age: 8 months
Place of Incident	: Banasree, Rampura
Assailant	: By BGB and Police bullets
Time of Injury	: Date: July 19, Afternoon: 3 PM
Time of Death	: Date: July 19, 2024, Time: 5:40 PM
Location of Martyr's Grave	: Family Graveyard





## Shaheed Md. Imran Hossain

Serial No: 315

ID: Barishal Division 003

### An Overview of the Martyr's life

Md. Imran Hossain was born in 1995 in a secluded village in Kalna, Barishal. His father, Nazrul Islam, was a simple man of the village. And his mother, Selina Begum, managed the household made of meager resources. In that mud house standing by the dirt road, no matter how deep the darkness of poverty was, Imran's eyes held the dream of reaching the sky.

Despite being surrounded by hardship, Imran showed promise from a young age. That village schoolboy dreamed of changing society. His eyes held that intense vision seen only in a leader. He was someone who wanted to eliminate not only his own life's struggles, but also the suffering of society.

Growing up running along the village's dirt paths, Imran's mindset was different from others. His desire to do something for society grew stronger day by day. Even in poverty, his dreams grew large. He would one day lead, he would restore people's rights. Imran's life, born in that village soil, was like a story written by fate, where the desire to step from a small house to a big world was in every step.

He dreamed, not only of his own improvement, but of improving the lives of the people around him. That dream one day turned him into Martyr Imran Hossain – who sacrificed his life for his ideals, principles, and the liberation of the people.

#### **Economic Condition of the Martyr's Family**

Martyr Imran Hossain was the sole support of his family. Their livelihood depended on his income. His father, a once-proud army officer, is now retired and bent with age. At this stage of life, he can no longer support the family, and his son was their last resort. Their small family lived on Imran's earnings. Every drop of his sweat seemed to bring a smile to the face of every member of the family. But today that family is plunged into deep darkness.

With Imran's departure, all the light in their lives seems to have gone out. Economically, they are now in dire straits. There are no new avenues of income. The daily expenses of the household, the money for his parents' medicine, everything now hangs in an unknown uncertainty. The son around whom all hopes were centered, in his absence, their very survival seems to have become a burden. The plight of Imran's family echoes like the silent cries of their hearts.

#### **Feelings about the Martyr**

At that time, there was a deep shadow of pain in Nazmul Khalifa's eyes, a mixture of infinite anger and sorrow in his voice. Recalling his beloved nephew Imran, he says, "Imran grew up under my care. His father left him in my hands because of his job. From childhood, I looked after him, raised him with love. But due to our political ideology, we were repeatedly tortured, persecuted. Staying at home then became impossible. We were not safe at all. One day, terrorists surrounded me, Awami League terrorists attacked me. They brutally hacked and injured me. I still carry those scars on my body. I still can't forget that pain. But even then, this fire of terror did not stop."

Nazmul Khalifa's voice then became heavy. He says, "My beloved nephew Imran was also a target of these terrorists. One day he was also attacked, the fear for his life was his constant companion. So, to save his life, I sent him to Dhaka. I thought that if he stayed away from the village, he would at least be safe. But that hope was not realized. Those whose fear kept me from keeping him in the village, that Hasina's terrorist group went to Dhaka and killed my nephew. They took his life."

Then, a fire of anger blazed in Nazmul Khalifa's eyes. He exclaimed, "This ruthless autocrat Hasina did not let us live in peace. She did not even allow my nephew's life to be saved. Today we want justice, we want justice for this murder. We want Hasina's execution! The life that did not allow my nephew to live, may that life end today in a shameful chapter of history."

#### **How He was being martyred**

Md. Imran Hossain, an ordinary man of Shahjadpur, Dhaka, who stood up to protest against discrimination. In July 2024, when the flames of the movement against discrimination and injustice were raging in the country. Imran was one of those protesting voices. He took to the streets for his own dreams, the future of his young child, and the independence of the country. That movement was tumultuous on the streets of Shahjadpur, Dhaka. In that stream of people, the call of the oppressed, rising up against the inequality of society, Imran was also determined. But the government's oppressive regime never tolerated this struggle. One day, when he was standing on the street protesting with his comrades. He was injured by police bullets. His body was stained with blood. Imran Hossain was being martyred on the spot.

Imran's young child was waiting at home then. The child was waiting in anticipation of his father's return. He did not know that his father would never return. Imran Hossain's Martyrdom reminds us how a person sacrifices the happiness and comfort of his own family to fight for the liberation of the greater people. The country's soil has been soaked in his blood, but his ideals still live on. A society where there is no discrimination, where every person can live with equal rights. Imran's Martyrdom was one of the milestones of that Anti-Discrimination Student Movement, which will remain forever memorable in the pages of history.

#### **The Last Support of the Family is Also Gone**

Imran Hossain's son became an orphan before he could even call him "Baba" (father). When a child arrives, all the sorrows and pains are forgotten, and the parent begins to sow all the seeds of their dreams



with that child. They will raise him, he will go to school, they will tell him stories, he will make new demands every day, he will play with his father, he will get angry with his father, his father will appease him, they will go for a walk with him. If that father is no longer there, then what will he ask for? What will he see? The father is no more, whom will he call father, he will not even recognize him, his father left before he could understand. When Yas Khalifa asks, "Mom, where is my father? Why doesn't he come? I see my friends, they go to the market with their fathers, they buy so many things! But I haven't seen my father yet. Will my father come to me?" then what will his mother answer him? But when he learns that his father sacrificed his life to liberate the country...

Yas Khalifa—the name of the martyrs' kids which perhaps has faced harsh reality at the very beginning of his life. He became an orphan even before calling his father "Baba." For that little innocent child in this world who didn't even get a taste of his father's love, this sorrow is boundless. Imran Hossain was an ideal father, who, after the birth of his child, forgot all sorrows and began to sow new seeds of dreams. The center of those dreams was his son, Yas. He thought, he would raise his son, send him to school, tell him stories, fulfill his daily new demands. He would laugh with his son, play with him, maybe sometimes get angry, but later appease him himself. But all those dreams have not yet been fulfilled. The father did not return.

One day, when Yas asks his mother, "Mom, where is my father? He never comes. I see my friends, they go to the market with their fathers, they buy so many things! But I haven't seen my father yet. Won't my father come to me?" then what will his mother answer? The mother's preparation for that answer is the most painful. Maybe she will say, "Your father will not come anymore, father has gone." But will that answer take away his pain? Maybe not. But one day, when Yas understands that his father sacrificed his life not only for him, but for the entire nation, for the entire country. Then perhaps he will feel a touch of pride in his heart. Imran Hossain was not just a father. He was a freedom fighter, a soldier of the Anti-Discrimination Student Movement.

On July 16, when the wave of the Anti-Discrimination Student Movement spread across the country, Imran could not sit at home. He declared his solidarity with the students in this just movement of the country. There was a fire in his heart to free the country from the clutches of autocracy. But on the other hand, there was his newborn child, little innocent Yas. On the one hand, the movement, on the other hand, the future of the child—this conflict

was constantly gnawing at his heart. But Imran knew that if this movement failed today, his child's future would also become uncertain. He thought, "If I don't fight now, what future will I give to my child? How will I face him?"

This thought pulled him onto the path. He took to the streets, with unwavering courage in his chest, to fight for justice. But he did not return from that war. On the streets of Shahjampur, his body fell to the ground by police bullets. Imran had gone to buy medicine for his child, but could not return. When his family members found his lifeless body, there were no words to stop their tears. Imran's little son Yas will now know that his father was not just a head of the family, he was a freedom-loving Martyr. His father will not return, calling him "Baba" may never be possible, but the people of the whole country are today spontaneously speaking, living freely because of Imran's sacrifice. Martyr Imran Hossain is still alive through his sacrifice, and the pride of his father's noble self-sacrifice will remain in his son's mind.

### Proposals:

Make all arrangements for the maintenance of Imran Hossain's orphaned child.

It would be helpful if some business establishment could be set up for Imran Hossain's father.

**AMENDED COPY**  
**Medical Certificate of Cause of Death**

UNION HOSPITAL LTD. (Incorporated in Bangladesh)  
100, Dacca Road, Dhaka-1000

Registration No. 71967/2001

Deceased Name: **MD. IMRAN HOSSAIN**  
Father's Name: **MD. NAZIRUL ISLAM**  
Address: **WAZI PARA, VILLAGE 1, KALHA, GOURNODI, BARISAL**

Age: **20** years  
Sex: **Male**  
Religion: **Muslim**  
Occupation: **Student**

Date of Birth: **20/12/1995**  
Date of Death: **19/07/2024**  
Time of Death: **19:05**

Place of Occurrence: **Unattended Death (Found Dead)**

Signature of Doctor: **DR. MD. OMAR FARUQUE**  
Signature of Family: **DR. MD. OMAR FARUQUE**

Witness: **DR. MD. OMAR FARUQUE**

Stamp: **UNION HOSPITAL LTD.**





## Shaheed Md. Imran Hossain at a Glance

Name	: Md. Imran Hossain
Date of Birth	: 20/12/1995
Occupation	: Employed, worked in a real estate business
Permanent Address	: Kalna, Hajipara, Gournadi, Barishal
Father	: Md. Nazrul Islam, Age: 61, Occupation: Retired Army Officer
Mother	: Selina Begum, Age: 55, Occupation: Housewife
Number of Family Members	: 4 people Yaas Khalifa, Age: 2
Place of Incident	: Badda Shahjadpur, Dhaka, 5 PM
Assailant	: Killer Police
Date of Martyrdom	: 19/07/24
Location of Martyr's Grave	: Buried in the family graveyard





## Shaheed Md. Sagor Hawlader

Serial No: 316

ID: Barishal Division 004

### An Overview of the Martyr's life

Sagor Hawlader is the dream of a family, the pride of a village, and the name of a struggling youth. He was born on May 15, 2006, in a small village in Bagda Union of Agailjhara, Barishal. His father, Nurul Haque Hawlader, is a night guard at a village primary school, who sustained the family with limited income. His mother, Mst. Ambia Khatun, is a simple housewife, who ran the household depending on her husband's income. The family's monthly income is only ten thousand Taka, with which it was very difficult to manage Sagor's education, the family's daily expenses, and other needs.

Sagor's childhood, growing up on the village's dirt roads, surrounded by green shadows, and under the open sky, was like a war against poverty. From a young age, he understood how difficult the reality of life can be. But still, he did not stop. His interest in studies was unwavering, and he had a deep sense of responsibility towards his family. He grew up fighting poverty at every step of his life.

Sagor's small village was a quiet expanse of simple nature, where the touch of the open air and the beautiful view of the paddy fields showed him new dreams. Despite various limitations in his path, he wanted to fulfill his responsibility towards his family and society with his talent and courage. But due to the cruelty of fate, Sagor is no more today. His Martyrdom has plunged not only his family but the entire village into a sea of grief. Sagor's life story is not just the struggle of a family, it is the story of a fighting soul, who wanted to move forward overcoming all obstacles to fulfill his dreams.

### The Mark of Poverty on the Martyr's Family

Shaheed Md. Sagor Hawlader's family consisted of 4 members: his parents, brother, and sister. His father (Nurul Haque Hawlader, 39) works as a night guard at a small primary school. Their livelihood depended on that. To keep his son from going astray, he sent him to his uncle in Dhaka. There, Martyr Sagor Hawlader took a job in a shop. He worked in the shop alongside his studies so that he could contribute something to the family. His parents and sister live in a tin house on the school's adjacent land. Sagor Hawlader's father had set up a shoe factory in his name. But it could not last long. There was a lot of money lost there. Now there is a debt of about 5 lakh Taka and some more money. Which is a very difficult task for them to repay. Although Sagor was in Dhaka, his mind was always focused on his family, and he wanted to do something for his family.

The condition of the house was very ordinary - his parents and younger sister lived in a tin house on the school's adjacent land. This debt burden has made their lives even more difficult, yet Sagor's parents and sister were trying to survive in the struggle of life.

### Background of the Incident

On July 19, 2024, Sagor Hawlader participated in the Anti-Discrimination Student Movement rally in front of the Dhanmondi Abahani field. During the rally, a chase and counter-chase ensued. At this time, when the situation became heated, Sagor fell in front of the police. The police immediately ordered him to flee. While trying to run, he was injured and fell on the road.

The cruel police shot him while he was lying on the road. Sagor's friends quickly took him to the hospital. There he was given first aid, but his leg condition was serious and needed more care. Due to not receiving proper treatment immediately at the hospital, his leg wound gradually began to worsen. The infection spread to his leg, and his physical condition gradually deteriorated further. Three days later, Sagor's parents came to the hospital and witnessed the complexity of his physical condition. The doctors decided to amputate his leg. But by then it was already too late. Finally, after enduring all the pain and suffering government negligence, Sagor passed away. Sagor's Martyrdom is not only a cause of mourning for a family, it is a reflection of a large-scale social decline. His dream was to help his family. To achieve something in his own life and contribute to the development of society. But his life came to an untimely end before that dream could be fulfilled.

### Feelings about the Martyr

Deep pain and echoes of grief are heard in the voice of Sagor Hawlader's uncle, Mainul Haque Hawlader. He says, "Sagor was the only son in our family, the center of all our dreams. The light of hope we had surrounding Sagor, his death has completely extinguished that light."







### Personal Information of Md. Sagor Hawlader at a Glance

**Full Name** : Md. Sagor Hawlader  
**Birth** : 15/05/2006  
**Occupation** : Student  
**Permanent and Current Address** : Hawlader Bari, Union: Bagda, Thana: Agailjhara, District: Barishal  
**Father's Name** : Nurul Haque Hawlader, Occupation: Night Guard, Age: 40  
**Mother's Name** : Mst. Ambia Khatun, Occupation: Housewife  
**Monthly Income** : 10,000/-  
**Source of Income** : Father's Income  
**Number of Family Members** : 6 people  
**Number of Siblings** : 2 brothers, 2 sisters  
**Sibling**: 1. Md. Morium Hawlader, Age: 12, Occupation: Student, Institution: Purba Bagda Government Primary School, Relationship: Sister  
**Place of Incident**: Dhanmondi, Abahani Field  
**Assailant** : By Police Bullets  
**Time of Injury** : July 19, 2024, 5 PM  
**Time of Death** : July 24, 2024, 6 PM  
**Location** : Pangu Hospital, Shyamoli  
**Location of Martyr's Grave** : Family Graveyard  
  
**Proposals** : 1. Need for Housing, 2. It would be beneficial to set up a business for his father.



## Martyr MD Ilias Hossain

Serial No: 317

ID: Barishal Division 005

### An Overview of the Martyr's life

Martyr MD Ilias Hossain was born on May 8, 1997, in Chandshi Union of Gournadi Thana in Barishal District. Born into an ordinary family, Ilias had thousands of dreams from his childhood. His love and sense of responsibility towards his family were immense. As a student, he was attentive and hardworking, and his goal was to one day take care of his family and bring prosperity to their lives. However, before that dream could be fulfilled, his life was cut short prematurely in the Anti-Discrimination Student Movement of 2024. The Martyrdom of Ilias, who grew up as an ordinary boy, has left his family and locals in deep sorrow.



### Feelings about the Martyr

Md. Mohsin Khan, Ilias's elder brother, says in an emotional tone, "We don't have a father, our middle brother is abroad but he doesn't keep in touch much. He lives separately, and I myself am a heart patient, I cannot work. I run the family expenses as much as possible by driving an auto-rickshaw. Our younger brother Ilias was our only hope, our beacon of light. He was struggling hard to continue his studies and was also doing a small job. Now that we have lost him, there is no one else to stand by us. I want the hanging of those who brutally murdered my brother. My only appeal to the government is to stand by us and help us in this time of distress."

Reshma Begum, Ilias's elder sister-in-law, says while crying, "He was like my younger brother, everyone's favorite person in our family. Such a brave young man in our area, whom everyone knew as a hero. He could never stand by when anyone was in danger. Whenever he heard of someone's danger, he would rush with help. He would help as much as he could, and sometimes he would collect from others and stand by the helpless. And today those families are the ones in need of help. Most importantly, he tried to offer five daily prayers every day and respected elders, he was the apple of the eye to the younger ones."

### Special Words about the Martyr

Ilias Hossain was dedicated to serving people, a gentle and kind person. Serving humanity had become his addiction – an addiction that never let him look back. Whenever he received news of any helpless person, he would rush there, without a moment's delay. Teasing the younger ones, respecting the elders had become his daily habit. He was very careful about prayers, always praying regularly.

His parents were sick and old, the elder brother was busy with his own family and, being a heart patient, could not do heavy work. In this situation, Ilias was the only hope for all the responsibilities of the family. From taking care of siblings to bringing medicine for his parents – his contribution was immense in everything. The locals knew him as a trustworthy and helpful person. If anyone had any problem, after talking to Ilias, he would show the way to a solution as much as possible. If the younger ones of the area asked for chocolates, he would fulfill it with a smile. To the younger ones, he was the apple of their eye, their beloved Ilias Bhai (brother).

Like every Martyr, Ilias also had many qualities that made him exemplary for everyone. Ilias was also politically active, but some opposing people in the area often harassed him. As a result, he left the area

and moved to Dhaka and started working in the Mohammadpur area. Although the other brother in the family was abroad, he did not keep in touch much, so the burden of the family fell on Ilias's shoulders. He willingly carried this burden, no one in his family was ever dissatisfied with his work. Everyone loved him, had complete trust in him. But suddenly this invaluable life was lost from among us. The ruthless bullets of the autocratic government extinguished his dreams forever. His elder brother also knew that his younger brother would one day get a good job, manage all the work of the family beautifully. He would also fulfill the demands of his sister with a smile. But suddenly, when the anti-discrimination student movement started, Ilias came to the forefront. His life ended in the firing of Jubo League and Chhatra League at Mohammadpur intersection. Perhaps he was their target because of his political identity.

When the call came for a march towards Shahbag with a one-point demand just before the victory, Ilias could no longer stay at home. The addiction to serving humanity that was in his mind, brought him to the field of movement, to help the students. Hundreds of obstacles and adversities could not suppress him. But that gentle man ultimately had to lose his life to the bullet wounds of terrorists. This death of Ilias is not just a loss to a family, but a loss to a society. The little children lost the person who bought them chocolates, the elderly lost a sympathetic helper, and the helpless people lost their support. Ilias Bhai, the country is independent today. Sleep peacefully, we will not forget your contribution.

### How He Was being martyred

Ilias Hossain was a pioneer of the anti-discrimination student movement, who struggled for justice throughout his life. On August 4, 2024, Dhaka's Mohammadpur witnessed a horrific incident. On that day, Ilias was the victim of a barbaric indiscriminate shooting led by former Ward 33 Commissioner Rajib and current Commissioner Mohammad Asif. Seriously injured with bullet wounds in his chest, he was quickly admitted to the Neurosciences Hospital in Agargaon. After struggling with death, he finally breathed his last on the cold bed of the hospital on August 9, 2024.

Ilias was not just a protester. He was a symbol of resistance against discrimination. Fighting for justice was in his blood. When the whole country was turbulent, when people took to the streets for their rights and dignity, Ilias could never sit at home. The suffering of the helpless, oppressed people of the country had deeply touched his heart. He never stepped back from protesting against any injustice.



He wanted to break the inhuman chains and light the torch of equality. This sacrifice of his was an irreparable loss not only for his family but for the entire nation. Ilias was one of those brave people whose lives illuminate the country. Today, along with the grief of a family losing their guardian in his death, the country has also lost an ideal soldier, who was never afraid to fight for the truth. His departure in this way has cast a deep shadow of grief in our minds, but his sacrifice will give us the strength to fight for justice. The sacrifice of people like Ilias Hossain will be a beacon of courage and inspiration on our life's journey.

 <p>গণপ্রজাতন্ত্রী বাংলাদেশ সরকার Government of the People's Republic of Bangladesh National ID Card / আত্মীয় পরিচয় পত্র</p>	
	নাম: এম ডি ইলিয়াস হোসাইন
	Name: MD ELIAS HOSAIN
	পিতা: ফারুক বান
	মাতা: রেখা বেগম
	Date of Birth: 05 May 1997
ID NO: 5116945229	



<p>স্বাধীনতা যুদ্ধের দেশপ্রেম</p> <p><b>চাঁদশী ইউনিয়ন পরিষদ</b></p> <p>চাঁদশী, পৌরনদী, বরিশাল</p> <p>CHANDSHI UNION PARISHAD</p> <p>চাঁদশী ইউনিয়ন পরিষদ</p> <p>স্বাক্ষর নং: চাঁদশী/চাঁদশী/২০২৪/৬৯৫</p>		<p>চোখের নাম: ০১৭১১-১০৯০৯২</p> <p>E-mail: chandshiup@gmail.com</p> <p>http://chandshiup.barishal.gov.bd/</p> <p>তারিখ: ২০/০৫/২০২৪</p>
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## মৃত্যু সনদপত্র

বড় ভাই মোঃ মহাসিন খাঁন এর আবেদন এর উপর ভিত্তি করে মৃত্যু সনদপত্র দেয়া যাইতেছে যে,  
মৃত এম ডি ইলিয়াস হোসাইন, পিতা: ফারুক বান, মাতা: রেখা বেগম। গ্রাম: পশ্চিম শাওড়া,  
ডাকনাম: শাওড়া, ওয়ার্ড নং -০৭, ইউনিয়ন: ০৩নং চাঁদশী, উপজেলা: পৌরনদী, জেলা: বরিশাল।  
সে বৈধম্য ছাত্র আদোদানে ০৪-০৮-২০২৪ ইং তারিখে ঢাকার মোহাম্মদপুরের ৩৩ নং ওয়ার্ড সাবেক  
কমিশনার মোঃ রাহিব এবং বর্তমান কমিশনার মোঃ আনিস এর এলোপ্যাথারি ওলিতে ওলিভিক হয়ে  
জরুরত আহত অবস্থায় নিউরো সাইন্স হাসপাতাল, আগারগাঁও, ঢাকায় চিকিৎসাধীন অবস্থায় তিনি  
বিগত ০৯/০৮/২০২৪ ইং তারিখে ইন্তেকাল করেন ( ইয়াশিয়াহ-----রাহিতেন)। একই তারিখে  
নিম্ন ব্যক্তিতে জানাযা শেষে পারিবারিক কবরস্থানে দাফন করা হয়।  
\*\*\*মৃত্যু রেজিস্টার বহির ক্রমিক নং- ৬৯৫।  
অমি তাহার কবরে মাগফেরাত কামনা করছি।

  
২০/০৫/২০২৪







## Personal Information of Shaheed Md. Ilias Hussain at a Glance

**Full Name** : MD Ilias Hossain

**Year of Birth** : 08/05/1997

**Occupation** : Student

**Permanent and Current Address** : Chandshi, Union: Chandshi, Thana: Gournadi, District: Barishal

**Father's Name** : Md. Faruk Khan, Occupation: Age: 65 years

**Mother's Name** : Mst. Rekha Begum, Age: 52 years

**Monthly Income** : 7,500/-

**Source of Income** : Elder brother's income

**Number of Family Members** : 6 people

**Number of Siblings** : 2 brothers, 2 sisters

**Siblings:**

1. Md. Mohsin Khan, Age: 34, Occupation: Auto Driver, Relationship: Brother
2. Tuhin Khan, Age: 28, Expatriate (Brunei), Relationship: Brother
3. Sumi Akter, Age: 18, Relationship: Sister
4. Shanta Akter, Age: 17, Relationship: Sister

**Place of Incident** : Mohammadpur Chourasta, Dhaka

**Assailant** : Terrorist Chhatra League

**Time of Injury** : August 4, 2024, 4:00 PM

**Time of Death** : August 9, 2024, 6:00 PM

**Location of Martyr's Grave** : Family Graveyard



## Shaheed Jamal Hossain Sikdar

Serial No: 318

ID: Barishal Division 006

### An Overview of the Martyr's life

Deeds are another name for preserving memories even after death. Our rural Bengal is a haven of serene peace. This Bangladesh of exquisite natural beauty has been built with 68,000 villages. Among the thousands of villages, Charchitia, under Borhanuddin Thana of Bhola district, is such a village. For hundreds of years, the simple and straightforward people of the village have been living there together. In this village, a newborn was born on December 11, 1983, illuminating the faces of father Abul Kalam and mother Shahida Begum. The parents lovingly named him Md. Jamal Uddin.



From his childhood, he was gentle, polite, and a philanthropic person. Jamal, who grew up amidst thousands of sorrows and hardships, had a soft heart. He also wanted to build a family with a wife and children like the other ten people in society. But in a cruel twist of fate, his wife left him nine years ago with their only daughter. Since then, his solitary life began, the focal point of which was his mother and brothers. He left the village for the capital to drive an auto-rickshaw for the sake of his livelihood, his only dream being to keep his parents well.

### Family Condition

Basically, Md. Jamal Hossain Sikdar lived in Dhaka, and his elderly mother and brothers lived in the village house. All the expenses of the family and his mother and brothers depended on Jamal Uddin's income. There was no land or property outside the homestead in the village. His mother and brothers lived here, but its condition was also dilapidated. Jamal Uddin's mother and one brother, who is an epileptic patient, were living in this miserable condition. With his Martyrdom, the family has become completely destitute. Losing him, the whole family is now on the verge of taking to the streets. They no longer have any assets left to call their own. On the other hand, he had taken a loan of two lakh Taka to buy the auto-rickshaw, which has now become an added burden for the family after his death. Currently, they are plagued by financial crisis. Now they are worried about how they will survive and how they will manage the household expenses. The absence of the head of the family has pushed their lives into darkness. That is why the poet said,

"Why do sorrows come in a procession like this,

Stopping the heartbeat of the hardworking people?

Why do sorrows repeatedly love them,

Covering their lives full of laughter and tears with silence?"

In this dire situation, they are hoping that society will help them so that some light can return to their lives.

### How He Became a Martyr

The anti-discrimination student movement was going on throughout July '24. The students were mainly raising their demands through peaceful protests, human chains, protest rallies, and seminars. However, in various instances, the movement became violent, creating tension between the security forces and the students. Because the autocratic government, instead of accepting the just demands of the students, was carrying out a steamroller of oppression on them. Bullets, rubber bullets, sound grenades, and tear shells were being thrown at student-masses across the country. The chests of thousands of mothers were being emptied, thousands of children were becoming fatherless, and many became widows even before the

henna (mahdi) on their hands could dry. In the wake of this movement, last Friday, July 19, Jamal Uddin went out with his auto-rickshaw after having breakfast in the morning. But on the way, he faced the student movement, where there was chase and counter-chase and gunfire between the students and the police.

In this situation, suddenly a bullet hit Jamal's chest and he immediately collapsed to the ground. Then the general public carried him to Suhrawardy Medical and admitted him to the cardiology department. But leaving his family destitute, Jamal Uddin left this world at 11:30 am. Seeing this, the common people of the country could not remain silent. One of them was driver Jasim Uddin, who could see the imprint of his own children on the faces of the oppressed students and masses. So, surrendering to his conscience, he stopped driving and joined the movement every day. During that time, even in the face of extreme adversity, he tried to help the student-masses. At one point, this movement turned into a movement to overthrow the government. A flood of students and masses poured across the country. The slogan of Hasina's downfall began to resonate from mouth to mouth.

Above all, the student-masses had called for a non-cooperation movement from August 4. That afternoon, the announcement came that there would be a "Long March to Dhaka" the next day. Meanwhile, the country became free from autocracy. But Shaheed Md. Jamal Uddin could not enjoy the joy of the liberation of that free country.

### Feelings of Close Relatives and Friends about the Martyr

It is said, "A man does not live in years but in deeds," this is exactly true in the case of Jamal Uddin.

A neighbor of Jamal Uddin said, Jamal Uddin was a very good boy. He used to talk to everyone with a smile. He had no personal enmity with anyone. Moreover, all the people of the area have said the same thing about Jamal Uddin.

Jamal Uddin's sister said, "My brother was a very good man, he never quarreled with anyone. He had a good relationship with everyone in the village. He used to buy us clothes for Eid. It feels very bad when I remember him."







### Personal Information of the Shaheed Md. Jamal at a Glance

Full Name	: Md. Jamal Hossain Sikdar
Birth	: 11-12-1983
Occupation	: Auto-rickshaw driver
Father	: Mohashin Sikdar
Mother	: Mst. Saleha Begum
Address	: Village: Charchitia, Union: Deula, Ward No. 9, Thana: Borhanuddin, District: Bhola
Current Address	: Mohammadpur, Dhaka
Number of Family Members	: 4 people
Members	: 1. Brother: Kamal (Age 30 years, Epileptic patient) 2. Brother: Liton (Age 27 years, Auto-rickshaw driver) 3. Sister: Rina Begum (Age 22 years, Married)
Place and Date of Injury	: Mohammadpur Allah Karim Mosque, July 19, 11:30 AM
Assailant	: Police
Date and Place of Death	: While undergoing treatment in the hospital, 19/07/2024
Burial	: Mohammadpur Intellectuals' Graveyard

#### Proposals for Helping the Martyr's Family

1. Setting up a business for his brother would be beneficial.
2. Arranging for the brother's medical expenses.
3. Arranging for housing for the family.





## Shaheed Md. Rakib Hossain

Serial: 319

ID: Barishal Division 007

### Martyr's Introduction

Shaheed Md. Rakib Hossain was born in Barisal in 1996. His father, Md. Alamgir Hossain, is a farmer by profession, and his mother, Mst. Rashida Begum, is a housewife. Rakib passed Dakhil from Khanpura Alim Madrasa in Babuganj and obtained a diploma in Textile Engineering from Infra Polytechnic Institute in Barishal. He then got admitted to Southeast University to study BSc. Rakib was being martyred by the killer's bullet during the July Biplob movement in 2024.

Rakib's father used to cultivate agricultural land and raised five children by hook or by crook. Martyr Rakib was the youngest child in the family. He himself took care of all the needs of the family. Rakib never let his parents realize how hard he worked to meet the family expenses. When he came home, he would bring a month's worth of groceries so that his parents would not have any problems later. Besides studying, he took a job at a courier office to support the family.

### Martyr's description

Hasanul Banna, Rakib's classmate and friend, said, "Rakib was talented and brave. He always liked to be at the front of the procession." While lamenting, Rakib's elder brother Abul Kalam said, "My brother was killed by two bullets by the police."

Local UP member Abdus Salam said that Rakib was well known in the area as a protesting youth.

Rakib's body was buried in the family graveyard on Tuesday morning, August 6, after the Funeral Prayer (Janazah) at Manikathi Bazar.

Father Md. Alamgir Hossain said, "I have educated my children by farming. I had many dreams about Rakib. He would have joined the job after another year. I continued their education after listening to many people. Today I have forgotten everything, in his thoughts."

Elder brother Md. Abul Kalam said, "We had many dreams about Rakib. But he was being martyred after being shot in the anti-discrimination student movement. Now all the dreams of the parents have remained dreams."







### নেং রহমতপুর ইউনিয়ন পরিষদ

ডাকঘর: বাহুগুড়া, উপজেলা: বাহুগুড়া, জেলা: বরিশাল।

স্মারক নং: ২০/১৪

তারিখ: ১৮-০৮-২০১৪

#### মৃত্যু সনদপত্র

- |                             |  |
|-----------------------------|--|
| ০১। মৃত্যু ব্যক্তির নাম     | ঃ মোঃ রাশিদ হোসাইন।  |
| ০২। পিতার নাম               | ঃ মোঃ আলমগীর হোসেন।  |
| ০৩। মাতার নাম               | ঃ রাশিদা বেগম  |
| ০৪। জন্ম তারিখ              | ঃ ২৩-০২-১৯৯৬খ্রিঃ  |
| ০৫। জাতীয় পরিচয়পত্র নম্বর | ঃ ৬০০১৭৫৮৮৬৮   |
| ০৬। বর্তমান ঠিকানা          | ঃ গ্রামঃ বাহুগুড়া, পোস্টঃ বাহুগুড়া, থানাঃ এয়ারপোর্ট, উপজেলাঃ বাহুগুড়া, জেলাঃ বরিশাল।   |
| ০৭। স্থায়ী ঠিকানা          | ঃ গ্রামঃ মামিকড়া, পোস্টঃ রহমতপুর, থানাঃ এয়ারপোর্ট, উপজেলাঃ বাহুগুড়া, জেলাঃ বরিশাল।      |
| ০৮। মৃত্যুর স্থান           | ঃ ঢাকা মেডিকেল।  |
| ০৯। মৃত্যুর কারণ            | ঃ ঢাকা মেডিকেল।  |
| ১০। মৃত্যুর তারিখ           | ঃ ০৫-০৮-২০১৪খ্রিঃ।   |
| ১১। মৃত্যুর সংবাদ দাতার নাম | ঃ মোঃ শিহাবুল হক, ইউপি সদস্য, ০৪নং ওয়ার্ড, ০৫নং রহমতপুর ইউনিয়ন পরিষদ, বাহুগুড়া, বরিশাল। |
| ১২। অধিকা তুচ্ছির তফিক নং   | ঃ ০৩০১৪৩   |
| ১৩। অধিকা তুচ্ছির তারিখ     | ঃ ১৮-০৮-১৪   |

১৮/০৮/১৪  
স্বাক্ষর কর্তৃক স্বাক্ষর করা হয়েছে (স্বাক্ষর)  
উপজেলা পরিষদ  
বাহুগুড়া, বরিশাল।

মোঃ শিহাবুল হক  
উপজেলা পরিষদ  
বাহুগুড়া, বরিশাল।







### Personal Information of Shaheed Md. Rakib Hossain at a glance

Name : Md. Rakib Hossain

Occupation : Student

Institution : Southeast University

Born : 23-02-1996

Age : 27 years

Father : Md. Alamgir Hossain

Mother : Mst. Rashida Begum

Date and place of injury : 05-08-2024, in front of Dhaka Medical

Date and place of Martyrdom : 05-08-2024, Dhaka

Permanent address : Village: Manikathi, Union: Rahmatpur, Thana: Airport, District: Barishal.





## Shaheed Md. Faisal Ahmed (Shanto)

Serial No: 320

ID: Barishal Division 008

### Martyr's Introduction

Shaheed Md. Faisal Ahmed Shanto was born in his home district of Barishal in 2005. His father, Mr. Md. Zakir Hossain, is a businessman by profession, and his mother, Mst. Kuhinur Akhter, is a school teacher. Shaheed Md. Faisal Ahmed Shanto was being martyred in 2024 during the July Biplob movement after being attacked by the Chhatra League.

### Personal and Organizational Life

Shaheed Md. Faisal Ahmed's nickname was Shanto. Everyone called him by the name Shanto. Shanto was a student of Omar Gani MES College in Chittagong.

Shaheed Md. Faisal Ahmed (Shanto) dreamed that one day the flag of Kalemia would fly freely in the sky of this country. He always sought help from Allah to participate in the movement to establish Deen. Allah accepted his request. After receiving an invitation from his student brothers, he joined the liberation caravan of millions of youths, Bangladesh Islami Chhatrashibir.

He was a fearless youth against injustice. He always stood up against discrimination. The souls of those who were being martyred in the July Biplob movement always tormented him. He could not sleep peacefully. The desire for Martyrdom did not allow him to sit at home. How would he repay the debt to his friends if this movement failed? How could he sit at home when his friends were dying unjustly? That is why this energetic Faisal Ahmed (Shanto), who had crossed adolescence and entered youth. He rushed to the battlefield. He dedicated his life to God.

### Family Condition

Shaheed Md. Faisal Ahmed (Shanto) was the only child of his parents. Their family consisted of 4 members. The family's financial condition was average. His father owns a business. He sells used ship furniture. His mother teaches at a kindergarten school in Chittagong. Their life was average. They had many dreams about their son. His younger sister, Sumaiya Jannat Brishti, studies in the 8th grade.

### Incident of Martyrdom

Ignoring his family's objections, Shaheed Md. Faisal Ahmed (Shanto) went to the movement. His father learned about it. Despite much persuasion, he was adamant. In the face of his immense faith in Allah and the desire for Martyrdom, all the love of the world seemed insignificant to him. He repeatedly told his mother, "Mom, I'm just going to give out some biscuits and water." His mother refused. She tried to confine him to the house by force. His father repeatedly called him and forbade him from going to the movement. Nothing could stop him. Meanwhile, anti-discrimination student movements and clashes had been going on for several days in the Muradpur area of Chittagong.

That day, Tuesday, July 16, the gunfire of the police and the Chhatra League helmet forces increased. The police and the Chhatra League helmet forces began firing indiscriminately in all directions. Members of the BGB, RAB, and Ansar forces also joined them. By afternoon, it became even more intense. Shaheed Md. Faisal joined the movement with his friends. Suddenly, several bullets from the killers pierced Shaheed Md. Faisal's body. One bullet pierced his left chest and two bullets pierced his stomach. His intestines came out. The black asphalt road turned red with blood. Instantly, Shanto's lifeless body collapsed to the ground, writhing.

Shaheed Md. Faisal's friends, who were nearby, were terrified to see such a sight. They picked up his blood-soaked body. There were no vehicles around to take him to the hospital. Finally, several people together carried the injured Shanto to the hospital. The doctor on duty declared him dead. However, there was a great deal of trouble in bringing the body home. They came under the wrath of the police. The police said, "We will not give the body of the one who has taken to the streets against us." After much pleading and resorting to lies, his family and friends were finally able to bring Shaheed Md. Faisal's body home. Even there, the local Awami League and Chhatra League created a lot of obstacles. How will this tragic chapter be forgotten by the family?

### Mother's Heartbreaking Expression about Shaheed Md. Faisal Ahmed

That day was July 16th. At three in the afternoon, I was returning home from school. I was almost near the house, my younger sister Sumaiya was also with me. From behind, someone called out "Sumaiya, Sumaiya." Looking back, I saw Shanto calling. He took the key out of the bag and gave it to me. I said, "I have the key." Shanto said, "Even then, take it." I asked, "Where are you going?" He said, "Mom! I'm just going to the 2 number gate." I said again, "What about your tuition?" He said, "Mom, I'll be back before Maghrib. If you call him, he will come home." I returned home and ate lunch. I finished teaching the tuition students. Evening was approaching, and with it, the darkness that was approaching my life, I did not know that. I told my daughter, "Your brother will be here, prepare snacks." And "Call your brother."

My daughter called and said, "Mom, his mobile is switched off." I did not understand that my communication with my Shanto had been cut off forever. After a while, two of his friends came to me and said, "Aunty, you have to get ready, we have to go with you." I asked, "Where will we go? Why will we go?"

Noman said, "Aunty, Shanto Bhai has a little problem!" "What's the problem! What's the problem with Shanto Moni?" I thought maybe the police had caught him. "No, Aunty, Shanto Bhai has been shot." Even then, I did not realize that such a great calamity had befallen me. Then I went out and on the way to the medical in a CNG, I called his father and his teacher and said, "Shanto has been shot, sir, where





are you? Come to the medical quickly." Reaching the medical, I heard the OC calling, "Where is Faisal's mother?" I ran and said, "Here I am, Faisal's mother."

"Let me go to my Shanto. My Shanto will be alright if I go near him." I did not know that he had become permanently ill long ago. Later, a man came and said, "Please calm down. A man has died here, so there will be a little delay in getting to Shanto." Then I realized that my "Manik" was probably no more. "Who are you? What? Are you saying?" It felt like the whole world had turned upside down. Am I dreaming or is it reality? This shouldn't be happening. Then I fainted. When I regained consciousness, the OC came and said that I had to be taken to the police station. At the police station, they took my signature on many papers. Then it occurred to me, will my Shanto be post-mortem? I told those who were there, "Take me to the senior police officer." They took me to him. I said to him, "Sir, please do not let my son be post-mortem." My pleas were not heeded at all.

The boy who would scream if he saw blood coming out of even a small cut on his hand, they took that boy for post-mortem without showing us. No one listened to me. The administration was so cruel and heartless then. They brutally shot my son Shanto, and took away his bloody, torn body, the empty shell. The boy whom I nurtured like a butterfly, if I held him loosely, the butterfly would fly away, if I held him tightly, my butterfly's wings would be torn, that

butterfly of mine flew away. I could not keep him. Thinking that my son would be in pain, I used to wash his clothes. After eating rice, he would not drink the glass of water until I put it in his hand. He was very careful about religion. He would read Hadith and Quran on his mobile all the time. Many times when I woke up at night, I would see him offering Tahajjud prayers. If someone gave him any food, he would first ask, "Who gave this food?" If he saw that the person did not pray regularly, Shanto would not eat the food given by him.

He would protest against injustice, whoever it was. He was as calm as a candle. I would forget all the sorrows by looking at his face. He never wanted to go anywhere alone. He said he didn't feel good unless he took his mother with him. How many days have passed, how is my Shanto alone, leaving his mother? I also cannot live alone without him. When will I meet my Manik again? How many hopes I had for Shanto Moni. He would complete his studies and get a good job. I would find peace. Just as Shanto Moni was my pride, so was I his pride. He would just tell everyone, "My mother fulfills the responsibilities of my father." He would praise his mother to everyone, but now no one praises me. My signature is on everything he has. I always said, "I only want your good result certificate." The big certificate (death certificate) that my son gave to his parents, how will I bear the weight of this certificate? Did I ask for this certificate?

My signature is on this certificate too. I am fulfilling the responsibilities of a father. I always thought that I would send my Shanto Moni abroad for better education. He would bring a big award from abroad. I would be the best mother. My Shanto Moni brought such a big award, on that memorable day, 16/07/2024. He made me the 'best mother.' Now all the people of the country recognize me as "Martyr Faisal Ahmed Shanto's" mother. I am that "best mother." I am a proud mother. My Shanto Moni was a brave son. He always wore Sunnati clothes. There was decency in his movements, speech, and everything. He wanted to live as pure as a flower. He wrote in his profile introduction: "I want to be a flower like a flower, a flower like a flower, the flower that received the touch of the Prophet, whose fragrance is unparalleled." Fragranced by that unparalleled scent, he went to the land of no return. Be well, son, in the afterlife. May Allah grant you the highest place in Paradise. May Allah accept you as a Martyr. May Allah illuminate your grave with His light. May He widen your grave. May I meet you in Paradise, son. Intercede for me on the Day of Judgment. I pray for you in all my supplications. May Allah grant you the status of a Martyr. Amen.







## Shaheed Md. Faisal Ahmed (Shanto) at a glance

Name	: Shaheed Md.Faisal Ahmed (Shanto)
Occupation	: Student
Date of Birth	: 23-05-2005
Age	: 19 years
Father	: Md. Zakir Hossain
Mother	: Mst. Kohinur Akhter
Date and place of injury	: 16-07-2024, Chittagong, Muradpur, 4:30 PM
Date and place of Martyrdom	: 16-07-2024, Chittagong, Muradpur, 4:30 PM
Permanent address	: Village: Mohishadi, Union: Rahmatpur, Thana: Airport Thana, District: Barishal



## Shaheed Md. Al-Amin

Serial No: 321

ID: Barishal Division 009



### An Overview of Martyr's Life

Shaheed Md. Al-Amin was raised in a low-income household. His birth year was 2001. The village of Betal, Salia Bakpur Union, Howladar Bari, in Banaripara Thana of the Barishal district, is where he was born. When Shaheed Md. Al-Amin was a child, his father passed away. His father's name was deceased Md. Dulal Hossain and his mother's name is Mst. Merina Begum. Shaheed Md. Al-Amin used to work as a delivery boy along with his studies. This is how their mother-son family was running. He was being martyred after being injured by police bullets in the July Revolution.

### Current State of the Family:

The family of Shaheed Md. Al-Amin is in extremely poor financial standing. The family does not have an earner. In 2020, Al-Amin's father passed away due to COVID-19. He worked in the fish industry before to his passing. Al-Amin assumed responsibility for the family after his father passed away. However, he was unable to hold on for long. He was attacked by a killer and died too soon. His younger brother Abdur Rahim has recently begun working in a hotel to pay for two meals a day. The family is supported by his limited wages. His mother and younger son now make up the family. Their only earning son passed away, leaving them without a guardian. They were already in a precarious financial position, and now things are significantly worse. These days, his mother spends her days pleading with others for assistance.

### Incident of Martyrdom:

He was shot and injured in a joint attack by police and the Chhatra League under the Mohakhali flyover on 19-07-2024 at 6 pm. He was being martyred on 20-07-2024 at 12 am while undergoing treatment at the hospital. Al-Amin's father died after contracting COVID during the pandemic. There was no one to take care of the family. Young Al-Amin took on the responsibility of supporting the family with his tender hands. It was not possible for him to run his father's business. So, it was not possible to continue his studies either. Then he came to Dhaka in search of work. He used to send home whatever he earned by doing small jobs. He had no guardian other than his mother. So, he was his mother's only hope. He started working in a garage and got married to support his family. But that marriage was not happy for him. He was often harassed due to family problems. The lack of a father and the economic pressure always kept him in despair. Seeing the logical demands of the anti-discrimination student movement, Al-Amin joined the movement. He joined the dream of a free and beautiful country. This orphaned boy helped and supported the students in various ways. This struggle of students and the people continued throughout the month of July. The government cracked down on the students.

On July 19, the terrorist forces of the police, Awami League, and Jubo League targeted and attacked the students and the people. Shaheed Md. Al-Amin (Roni) was injured and fell under the Mohakhali flyover after being shot by the police and the Chhatra League's helmet forces. He was shot in the chest on July 19 at 6 pm and died at Dhaka Medical College at 12 am.

### Feelings about the Martyr:

Mohammad Riyad said, "My nephew took on all the responsibilities of the family after his father's death. But now, with his death, the family is helpless. There are

no relatives to look after them. Due to family problems, his in-laws have put their family in various problems. They have become entangled in various legal troubles."

Al-Amin's mother said, "My son was my only hope. After his father's death, Al-Amin was my reliance. Today I have lost that support too. After his death, although financial help came from various places, his son's wife took it away. I have debts that I am unable to repay. If you can provide any assistance, please give some to me."

### Proposals for the Martyr's Family:

1. Arrangement for housing. 2. Arrangement for debt repayment. 3. Help to cover the educational expenses of the martyr's younger brother.

ফরেনসিক মেডিসিন বিভাগ  
ঢাকা মেডিকেল কলেজ, ঢাকা  
ময়না তদন্ত প্রতিবেদন পত্র

পত্র নং: 1008

মৃত নাম: কাহকাজ রনি শাহিন (রনি) তারিখ: ২০/০৭/২০২৪  
মৃতের নাম: রনি শাহিন (রনি)  
পিতার নাম: শাহিন শাহিন  
নিবাস: ঢাকা  
বয়স: ২৬  
পেশা: ছাত্র/স্বাধীন  
মৃত্যু তারিখ: ২০/০৭/২০২৪

ময়না তদন্তকারী ডাক্তারের নাম: [Signature]  
স্বাক্ষর: [Signature]  
পদবী: [Signature]







## Personal Profile of Shaheed Md. Al-Amin at a Glance

Name	: Shaheed Md. Al-Amin
Occupation	: Delivery Boy
Date of Birth	: 07-03-2001
Age	: 23 years
Father	: Deceased Md. Dulal Hawlader
Mother	: Mosa Merina Begum
Date of Death	: 19-07-2024
Place of Death	: Under the Mohakhali Flyover
Permanent Address	: Village: Howlader Bari, Union: Betal, Salia Bakpur, Thana: Banaripara, District: Barishal



## Shaheed Hafez Md. Jasim Uddin

Serial: 322

ID: Barishal Division 010

### Martyr's Introduction

Martyr Hafez Jasim Uddin is an ordinary man whose life was written amidst the soil-soaked scent of Bakpur village in Barishal, amidst the calm and tranquil nature. Since childhood, he has been close to the verdant village, simple life, and soil. He grew up amidst this nature, from there he received support and courage, and received the education to find his own path.



### Career

Although he worked in a workshop in his early life, his true identity was as a devoutly religious man. He not only followed the path of religion himself; but also sincerely invited others to the path of Deen. His voice was gentle, his words were wrapped in tenderness, which naturally attracted people. He often served as the Imam of the mosque, and everyone felt a different kind of sanctity in his mosque. It was as if every single word from his mouth spread a flash of light in people's hearts.

Jasim was the father of two children. He instilled religious education and principles in his children from a young age. Every moment spent with them was full of trust, love, and the determination to build a beautiful future. Jasim was known as a beacon of light not only to his own family, but also to the entire village. He had a kind of gentleness in him, which set him apart from others. The villagers found a true human being in him—one who prayed himself, and also called everyone to the path of prayer.

Jasim was one of those people from rural Bengal who were steadfast in their beliefs and values. His life was adorned with religious faith, diligence, and the ideals of humanity. Such people are rare in this society, and his absence has left the village of Bakpur somewhat empty. This untarnished memory of him remains in everyone's hearts—as a tireless worker, a dedicated Imam, and truly a guide.

### Economic Condition of the Martyr's Family

Hafez Maulana Jasim Uddin worked in a workshop in the Uttara area of Dhaka. He also served as the Imam of a local mosque. Every month, he sent a large portion of his earned money to his elderly parents at home, who constantly counted the days in hopes of his love and support. That small amount of money was the family's only means of sustenance, which covered their monthly expenses. Jasim Uddin was the eldest among five siblings. They grew up in a joint family, where everyone shared their joys and sorrows together. But his sudden death has left the whole family helpless and lost.

He has two young children; one is only 11 years old, and the other is one and a half years old. There is no one to look after these innocent children now. Some help comes occasionally from relatives and neighbors, which barely sustains them. It is absolutely necessary to make some arrangements so that these orphaned children can live a little better. In the corners of their eyes, the memory of their father's loving affection is still vivid, yet the harsh pain of reality is clawing at them every moment. A small gesture of sympathy may give this helpless family the courage to live again.

### How he was being martyred

On the heated streets of Dhaka, the sound of protest

echoed from thousands of voices, and the sky seemed to be stifled with breathless tension. Jasim Uddin—a peace-loving, devout religious personality, worked in Dhaka solely for the sake of livelihood, to put food in the mouths of his family. However, the social deprivation, injustice, and fascist rule that he had witnessed day after day, gradually strengthened his rebellious spirit. When thousands of voices united against corruption in the quota reform movement, he also joined it. Especially Hasina's 16-year rule was unbearable pain and deprivation.

On July 19, in sector 5 of Uttara, he stood with the common people, hoping to achieve their rights. But that peaceful procession instantly turned into a bloody clash. He tried to explain while looking at the police, but his words stopped at the sound of gunfire. Within moments, Jasim Uddin fell to the ground. In his last breath, perhaps he saw the dream of a peaceful society, where his children would grow up in the absence of injustice.

When his lifeless body returned to the village of Banaripara in Barishal, in East Saliabakpur, the heart-wrenching cries of his elderly mother, Meherunnesa Begum, seemed to weigh down the sky. A dark shadow of uncertainty descended on his widowed wife, Sumi, and his 10-year-old daughter, Jannat. Little Jannat, hugging her father's picture to her chest, said, "Will Dad never come back? Will he





## The Martyrs of the Second Independence

never bring toys for us again?" In broken words, his one-and-a-half-year-old child, Saif, also searches for his father among everyone.

Sumi's eyes are filled with the darkness of a moonless night. Her husband was her only support; now who will stand by them in this life struggle? A protesting voice like Jasim Uddin, an ordinary man, stood courageously against corruption and fascism. He is no more today, but his sacrifice will remain a bright light against injustice in society.



### Proposals

- 1: Housing is needed.
- 2: It would be beneficial to create a handicraft business for manual labor.
- 3: Permanent cooperation can be provided to cover the educational expenses of the two orphan children.

## Shaheed Hafez Md. Jasim Uddin at a Glance

Name	: Martyr Hafez Md. Jasim Uddin
Born	: 28-11-1989
Occupation	: Worked in a garage in Abdullahpur and served as the Imam of a Panjekhana Mosque adjacent to the garage
Place of Birth	: Village: Solia Bakpur (East), Union: Bakpur, Thana: Banaripara, District: Barishal
Father	: Mannan Hawlader
Mother	: Meherunnesa Begum
Family members	: 3 Jannatul Ferdaus, Age: 11, Relationship: Daughter Jamil Uddin, Age: 1.5, Relationship: Son
Place of Martyrdom	: Near Uttara Sector 7 ICC Center
Assailant	: Police bullet
Date of Martyrdom	: 18-07-2024, around 1 PM
Location of Martyr's Grave	: Family graveyard of the area





## Shaheed Md. Rakib Bepari

Serial: 323

ID: Barishal Division 011

### Martyr's Introduction

Shaheed Md. Rakib Bepari was a child of a poor family. He was born in 2006. His birthplace is in the village of Jambudwip, Mashrang Union, Jambudwip in Banaripara Thana of Barishal district. His father's name is Md. Mosharof Hossain and his mother's name is Mst. Rashida Begum. Martyr Rakib Bepari was the only hope of the family. His father used to run the family by doing daily wage-based work. Due to financial constraints, Rakib started working in a garment factory.

### Current state of the family

The economic condition of Shaheed Md. Rakib Bepari's family is very bad. Rakib's father, who is destitute, has raised his children by working as a day laborer, braving storms and rain, and driving a rickshaw under the scorching sun. Rakib was his only treasure. He had so many dreams for him. Those who have to struggle for daily sustenance know how difficult it is to raise a child. The helpless father raised Rakib with great difficulty. Due to the family's plight, Rakib could not continue his education. On the one hand, his father was getting older. His mother had cardiac problems, and his younger brother is suffering with disabilities. A victim of cruel reality, Rakib dropped out of school and started working in a garment factory. His parents were happy that their son had found a way to earn a living. Now they would not have to suffer anymore. Their son would take care of them. There is not much property at home, nor is there any money to build a house. The piece of land they received as ancestral property is now lying vacant. Rakib's uncle said to his father: "You come home this time, the two of us will work in the fields." Rakib's father, Mosharof Hossain, says, "Let my son get a stable job, then I will come home." Dreams give people the strength to survive for a long time. In every family, the son gets extra importance. It goes without saying if they are poor. Rakib was an asset to his parents. Because the younger son was disabled, the burden of implementing all their dreams were laid upon the elder son. Rakib started doing the work that his parents used to do to make those dreams come true, and his parents were hopeful that their situation would change.

### Incident of Martyrdom:

This region of ours has been ruled by foreigners many times. Foreign powers came and exercised their authority over us. Initially, the Turks ruled this country. Their rule lasted for a long time. In 1757, with the

fall of Sirajuddaula at the Battle of Plassey, the sun of Bengal's independence set for almost 200 years. The rule and exploitation of the British began. They turned the people of Bengal into their slaves. And they were helped in this by some heinous treachery of this country, including Mir Jafar, Ghaseti Begum, and many others. After a long struggle, the beloved motherland was liberated from the hands of the British. The Pakistan era began. In the Pakistani era, they started exploiting Bengal. It was as if they were freed from the tiger's cage only to be imprisoned in the lion's cage. During the Pakistani rule, the level of discrimination became more and more intense. The level of oppression in every sphere crossed the limits of tolerance. The liberation war began. Through nine months of bloody war, final independence was achieved.


The cherished country was never exploited by its own people, while being tortured and exploited by foreign powers. After assuming power, the Awami administration began to take advantage of the nation's citizens, disregarding all prior history. In an instant, the independence that had been won in return for Bengali blood was destroyed. The degree of prejudice during their 16-year rule exceeded all prior records. All anti-human acts, such as killings, massacres, and disappearances, were carried out by the Awami administration.





**A.M. S. Knitwear Ltd.**  
(An Export Oriented Knit Industry)  
Plot # B, B-46&469, BSIC/IE, F&B/Air, Narayanganj.

**IDENTITY CARD**



Name : Md. Rakib  
Designation : Asst. Sample  
Section : Sample  
ID No : SM- 14  
Grade : 04  
Date of Join : 19/02/2024  
Date of Birth : 12/01/2005

Authorized Signature

৪০০৬

বাংলাদেশ ফরম নং ৭৬৯

বহির্বিভাগীয় রোগীর টিকিট

হাসপাতাল/কেন্দ্র : .....

রেজিঃ নম্বর : ..... তারিখ : ২২/৭/২৪

নাম : বাকিব ..... বয়স : ২০ পুরুষ/মহিলা

বিশেষ : .....

রোগ : .....

তারিখ : ২২/৭/২৪

১-৩০ প.ম.

২১.০৭.২৪

Inf. ৪/৫ (১২)

Pv @ ৩০০/মিনি

Ref to Dmen.

নং সম(বারবারকোড)/ভেটিং/ফ-৪১/৮৯-৪৩৪৫, তারিখ-৮-৮৯ইং

বাং নিঃ মুঃ-৫৮/২০২৩-২৪, ২ কোটি কপি, মুদ্রাদেশ নং-২৩/২০২৩-২৪।







### Shaheed Md. Rakib Bepari at a glance

Name	: Shaheed Md. Rakib Bepari
Occupation	: Job, Apex Knitwear Ltd, Asst. Sample, Sample Section
Date of Birth	: 13-10-2006
Age	: 31 years (There is a mistake here, the age is probably 18 years)
Father	: Md. Mosharof Hossain
Mother	: Rashida Begum
Date of Martyrdom	: 21-07-2024, 12 PM
Place of Martyrdom	: Signboard, Narayanganj
Permanent Address	: Village: Jambudwip, Union: Jambudwip, Machrang Thana: Banaripara District: Barishal
Current Address	: Dapaidrakpur, Fatullah, Narayanganj

#### Proposals for the Martyr's family:

1. Housing is needed
2. It would be helpful to set up a business for the martyr's father
3. Assistance can be provided to cover the educational expenses of the younger brother



# "Freedom Reddened by Sifat's Blood"



**Shaheed Md. Sifat Hossain**

Serial: 324

ID: Barishal Division 012

## Martyr's Introduction

Md. Sifat Hossain is a vibrant 16-year-old teenager. He is a student of Sayed Al Hawlader Darussunnah Madrasa. Besides studying at the madrasa, he works at his uncle's shop to support his family. Martyr Sifat, the third child of his expatriate father, Mo. Jahangir, and housewife mother, Aklima, was born on September 5, 2007, in his ancestral home, Khairar Char Padma village, Khairar Char Union, Muladi Thana, under Barishal District.

### Family Financial Situation

Sifat's semi-educated father went abroad but could not make a good income and took his elder brother with him. But in a cruel twist of fate! A lot of money is lost after falling into the clutches of a broker. Now the father and elder brother work abroad at low wages. Besides studying, Sifat earns some money by working in his uncle's shop and helps to run the expenses of the 6-member family. But even that little help came to an end with Sifat's Martyrdom. The partisan police force of the illegitimate government did not hesitate to take the life of the vibrant, cheerful, and lively teenager Sifat. Meanwhile, Sifat's father became unbalanced and unemployed after hearing the news of Sifat's death. Besides, the only tin house in the house is the shelter of Sifat's lower middle-class family.

### Where the incident started

A major example of the government's anti-people activities is the introduction of a massive quota system in employment. Students protested against this discrimination and organized a program on the Dhaka University campus on July 14. When the government's mercenary force tried to suppress the students, it backfired. The program spread across the country. The angry people joined the program with the students. The devout Sifat, seeing various anti-Islamic activities of the Awami government, became angry with the government along with all the people of the country. Sifat used to keep his friends energized by discussing various misdeeds of the government in his friends' gatherings. As a student, Sifat also consciously participated in the program. When the loving mother forbade him, he explained the government's discrimination to his mother and convinced her to participate in the rally. Sifat was injured several times by tear gas shells.

August 5, 2024. A memorable day in the history of Bangladesh. The autocrat Hasina government left power and fled the country. People all over the country took to the streets in joy and celebrated the victory. Everyone seemed to have the same feeling.

"I see the victory procession in the green leaves of the trees,  
I hear the song of freedom in the humming of the bees,  
Today the southern wind blows the fragrance of independence,  
Intoxicated by that fragrance, I am like a free bird today"

Like a free bird, Sifat joined the victory procession to commemorate the victory, the fruit of long suffering. When the procession of millions of people was crossing Bangshal police station, and the police obstructed them. As the police did not receive the news of Hasina's escape, the partisan police obstructed the people's victory procession and opened fire. Many people were injured by bullets and

tear gas shells. The victory procession turned into terror in an instant. A bullet from the terrorist police pierced Sifat's ear and came out the other side. Sifat fell to the ground. As no one familiar was by his side and due to the terrible situation, no one came forward for treatment.

After the final announcement of the victory, Sifat's body was placed in the morgue of Mitford. The loving mother became almost distraught after not finding any trace of Sifat. She anxiously searched for Sifat everywhere. The mother still does not know that her beloved is no more in this world. His relatives and everyone were looking for Sifat.

A pile of corpses in Mitford Morgue. Seeing the picture of the corpse on the TV channel, his cousin initially recognized Sifat's body. His mother arrived at the morgue. The loving mother became distraught seeing the body of her beloved child. After completing the hospital formalities, the body was received and taken to the village after the Funeral Prayer (Janazah) in Dhaka. People from all walks of life in the village participated in Sifat's Funeral Prayer (Janazah). It was unbelievable that such a Gentle boy could be killed by a bullet.

Seeing Sifat's body from abroad, his father became ill. The laboring father could not accept his son's death in this brutal, heinous attack. The loving mother was speechless after losing her child. Sifat's companions were mourning after losing their highly moral friend.

### Statements/Feelings of close relatives and friends about the Martyr

Cousin Miraj said, Sifat was a very good boy. We did not find him at first, then we posted on Facebook, the next day we got a call that Sifat is no more. His body was identified at Salimullah Medical College and later it was brought to our village home and buried in the family graveyard.

Neighboring uncle said, Shahid Sifat was a madrasa student. He used to do his uncle's business job and continue his studies at the same time.

### Proposals for cooperation

1. Housing is needed, 2. Installation of a tube well, 3. Assistance to cover the educational expenses of siblings





[illegible]



### Shaheed Md. Sifat Hossain at a glance

Full Name : Md. Sifat Hossain  
 Date and Place of Birth : 5/09/2007, Muladi, Barishal  
 Address : Village: Khairar Char Padma, Union: Khairar Char, Thana: Muladi, District: Barishal  
 Father : Md. Jahangir  
 Occupation : Expatriate  
 Mother : Aklima  
 Occupation : Housewife  
 Family members : 5  
 1. Father  
 2. Mother  
 3. Sister (married)  
 4. Brother (Iqbal, Age: 18, Expatriate)  
 5. Brother (Siam, Age: 8, Hifaz)  
 Place and Date of Injury : In front of Bangshal Police Station, 05/08/2024  
 Assailant : Police Force  
 Place and Date of Death : Bangshal, 05/08/2024





## Talib-e-Elm Shaheed Jihad Hossain

**Shaheed Md. Jihad Hossain**

Serial: 325

ID: Barishal Division 013

### Martyr's Introduction

Bangladesh is a Muslim majority country. People of various religions have been living here together, maintaining the age-old tradition of communal harmony. The previous Awami League government failed to provide quality education to the poverty-stricken people. Madrasas, the centers of religious practice in this country, are the beacon of hope for orphans and devout people. Countless madrasas have been educating poor children without state patronage. The past fallen Awami League government continued all kinds of heinous conspiracies to destroy the madrasas of the country.

### Background of the July Movement

During the turbulent July movement, the Hasina government again attempted to use religion as a shield. As part of this, they banned Jamaat-e-Islami and Islami Chhatrashibir on August 1st. Madrasa students were deprived of all kinds of government benefits. Everyone except a handful of pro-Awami League scholars suffered from the government's unjust actions. Therefore, the religious-minded people did not make a mistake in recognizing the Awami League as its main enemy. In the July-August movement, the Awami League government was swept away. Madrasa students were at the forefront of that



revolutionary movement. One such revolutionary hero was Shaheed Md. Jihad Hossain.

### Introduction of Martyr Jihad Hossain

Martyr Jihad Hossain was born in 2005 in the village of Dakshin

Purbo Kazir Char in Barishal district. There is nothing much of note there for them now. They have been living in the Bibir Bagicha area of Jatrabari, gate number 04, for a long time.

Martyr Jihad Hossain liked to write a diary from a young age. His parents hoped that their son would one day become very successful. With that in mind, he was enrolled in a reputable local institution. After doing well there, Jihad was later admitted to Jamea Islamia Darul Ulum Kutubkhana Madrasa. Through hard work and perseverance, he brightened his parents' faces with good results. He successfully passed several levels. Martyr Jihad was last studying in Mizan Jamaat.

Jihad was the third of four siblings. Jihad's father, Mr. Mosharof Hossain (68), is a small hotel businessman. He is unable to move around properly due to his age. Therefore, he runs a small hotel business with his eldest son, Riyad (27). The family barely manages to survive on the money earned by selling chops, samosas, and onion fritters all day.

### How He Was being martyred

The Awami League terrorists had a club on the floor above the Martyr's father's hotel. They extorted money from Jihad's father several times. When he resisted, they vandalized and looted the hotel and injured Jihad's father. They hit Jihad's elder brother on the head with a rod. Jihad's father kept the hotel closed out of fear. Later, he had to buy hotel furniture several

times. He became destitute from paying continuous extortion. Jihad's mother is an asthma patient. She suffers from shortness of breath. Due to a broken spinal cord, she cannot do any heavy work. Jihad's father has high blood pressure. He also cannot move around normally due to diabetes and rheumatism. Mr. Mosharof Hossain, aka Martyr Jihad's father, is unable to marry off his youngest daughter due to lack of financial resources. Jihad's father dreamed that one day his son would become a great scholar. Then their family would no longer have any hardship.

Martyr Jihad had told his parents that one day he would build a big house for them. Then there would be no more sorrow or suffering in the family. When the educational institution was closed, Jihad did not like to hang out outside. He helped his father's hotel.





Suddenly, a mass upsurge of Anti-Discrimination Student Movement created a mass movement in the country. Thousands of students took to the streets. It started from the anti-quota movement last July. Later, at the instigation of the then Awami autocratic Prime Minister, this movement turned into a one-point demand for the overthrow of the government.

### Martyr Jihad's Contribution

Jihad Hossain was an active worker of Islami Chhatrashibir. He was always vocal against injustice. In this critical moment of the country, he could not hold himself back. He joined the movement for the liberation of the people, to build a happy and prosperous country. On August 5, 2024, at approximately 2:30 pm, Martyr Jihad was being martyred by police bullets at Jatrabari intersection.

### Current Condition of Martyr Jihad's Family

Martyr Jihad's family is now going through extreme financial hardship. He was their only breadwinner. After his Martyrdom, the family has become helpless.

### Proposals for Martyr Jihad's Family

1. To arrange housing for Martyr Jihad's family.
2. To arrange employment to alleviate their family's financial hardship.
3. To bear the educational expenses of Jihad's younger siblings.

### Some Words about Martyr Jihad

Martyr Jihad was a meritorious student and a devout person. He was very brave and patriotic. His Martyrdom is an irreparable loss for us. We express our deepest condolences to Martyr Jihad's family and pray for them. May Allah give them the strength to bear this grief.

### Final Words

Martyr Jihad Hossain is an inspiration to us all. He has proven that one should not hesitate to sacrifice one's life to protest against injustice. His sacrifice will not be in vain. Inshallah, one day we will build a beautiful and prosperous Bangladesh.





## Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Full Name	: Shaheed Md. Jihad Hossain (19)
Occupation	: Student. He was a student of Mizan Jamaat of Jamea Islamia Darul Ulum Kutubkhali Madrasa
Permanent Address	: Dakshin Purbo Kazir Char, Kazir Char, Muladi, Barishal
Current Address	: Bibir Bagicha 4 No. Gate, Uttar Jatrabari, Jatrabari, Dhaka
Date of Birth	: 16/06/2005
Father	: Md. Mosharof Hossain (68)
Occupation	: Small hotel businessman
Mother's Name	: Parveen Akhter (49)
Martyr's Siblings	: 1. Riyad Hossain (27) 2. Sabikun Nahar (23) 3. Mushfiqun Nahar (20)
Number of Family Members	: 4
Family Income	: 15000 Taka
Assailant	: Jatrabari Thana Police
Time of Injury	: Date: 05-08-2024, Time: 3:20 PM
Date and Time of Death	: Date: 05-08-2024, Time: 3:45 PM
Martyr's Grave Location	: Dakshin Purbo Kazir Char Graveyard

### How to help:

1. Helping the Martyr's elder brother to go abroad
2. Helping to improve his father's hotel
3. The marriage expenses of the younger sister can be provided





**"It is not age, but  
deeds that make  
a person immortal"**

**Shaheed Md. Sarwar Hossain Shawon**

Serial: 326

ID: Barishal Division 014

#### **Martyr's Introduction**

Mehendiganj is a river-surrounded thana in Greater Barishal. Panbaria is a remote village in the Ulania Union of this thana. In this river-washed thana, on the 16th of January in the year 2005, a beautiful baby boy was born, illuminating his parents' lives. The parents named this beautiful child Sarwar Hossain Shawon. With Shawon's birth, the couple Zakir Khan and Selina Begum became parents for the first time. The family was overwhelmed with joy and emotion after the birth of their first child, Shawon. How wonderful it is when the dream of becoming parents for the first time comes true.

### **The first child of a destitute farming family**

From the time Shawon was born, his father dreamed that his son would grow up and take responsibility for the family, and that the ravages of poverty would end. Due to poverty, his father, Zakir Khan, could not get much education. Shawon's education was also stopped due to the same poverty. Shawon dreamed of studying at a madrasa next to the house. The responsibility of his younger sisters' education and his father's support forced Shawon to look for work. So, this 15-year-old flying youth who would dream of becoming a doctor/engineer/teacher/pilot. Even seeing such dreams in a poor family seems absurd. Where it is difficult to manage food, there is again the luxury of education. That is why, during the Corona period, while only in the ninth grade, Shawon joined a job in Dhaka to take care of the family due to the illness of his parents and the extreme poverty of the family. After joining the job as an employee of a shop, Shawon felt very much that if he had any educational certificate, he might have got a better job with a better salary. So, without suppressing his indomitable desire for education, he got admitted to a vocational course along with his job. Shawon's father lives with his family in his village home in Barishal. He somehow managed the family by working as a daily laborer and cultivating other people's land. Shawon was the only earning member of the family.

How much boundless sorrow and suffering parents have to endure to raise a child from birth. Still, parents are hopeful. Maybe when the child grows up, their poverty will go away. Maybe the child will take the responsibility of the family / there will be a little respite from the parents' hard work. The mother will no longer have to cry hiding her face in the ravages of poverty. This autocratic fascist government has emptied the chests of thousands of mothers in this way. Has snatched away the only earning member of the family. There is no such heinous work that this autocratic government has not done.

### **Family financial condition**

Shawon had a well-organized family with his parents, a younger brother and a sister. Shawon's father was the only earning member of the poor family. He is a daily laborer by profession and manages the family by cultivating other people's land with great difficulty. He works when he gets information about work from others and has to sit idle when he doesn't get work. Due to the poverty of the family, he sent his beloved first child to work after leaving his studies. Shawon has a 14-year-old sister and an 8-year-old brother. They do not have any land of their own capable of producing paddy. A tin-roofed wooden house on 8 decimals of land.

### **Background of the incident and the beginning of joining the movement**

Even before the start of the student movement, the entire Bengali population was angry with the dictator. Like ten ordinary Bengalis, Shawon also had anger against the autocratic government. From the very beginning of the movement, Shawon also wanted to join the movement. On July 18, according to the students' announcement, a nationwide shutdown program began. On this day, protest processions at nearly all of the nation's educational institutions were attacked by the army, police, and Awami League occupation troops. Mugdho was among the forty individuals who were martyred on this momentous day. The army occupation troops' attacks and the deployment of BGB around the nation were insufficient to stop the students' movement. The net system remained operational. Nationwide, news of Mugdho's tragic death spread. The martyrdom of Mugdho and other July 18 Martyrs increased the student movement's momentum. Shawon was also watching this attractive news of the movement from his mobile and was mentally preparing himself to join the movement. The sacrifice of the Martyrs of July 18 inspired Shawon to join the movement. Although Shawon had no desire or situation to join a government job. Still, he thought, "Well, I don't have a job, my younger brothers and sisters will get this job system one day. Let me do something for them."

### **Time of joining the movement**

On Friday, July 19, Martyr Shawon came home after praying Jumma prayer and had lunch. After finishing the meal, Shawon's mother called him and asked if he was at home or outside. Shawon told his mother on the phone that he was at home. At one point during the conversation, Shawon's mother heard a loud noise on the phone. It is understood from this that Shawon left the house while talking to his mother and joined the procession. Shawon's mother hung up the phone due to the shouting sound from the other side. Five minutes after hanging up the phone, Shawon's mother called her son again. But after that, she could not talk to her beloved son because she found the phone switched off. Shawon's place of joining the movement was the main gate of Ekramunnessa School in Rampura.

### **Time of injury**

When the protesting students marched a little further from the main gate of Ekramunnessa School, the police and BGB launched a surprise attack on the protesting students to thwart the movement. They did not leave out anything, including rubber bullets, tear gas shells, and deadly bullets. These bullets of the oppressors pierced the chests of the students in the movement. Shawon was also in the front line of this



procession, so suddenly a bullet hit his stomach and came out from his back amidst the commotion. Within moments, Shawon lost his strength to walk and fell to the ground.

### **Rescue attempt of injured Shawon**

The time was approximately 3:30 pm. The students were somewhat scattered due to the police's surprise attack. Injured Shawon fell on the road. The protesting students crossed the police barricade and carried the injured Shawon on their shoulders, looking for a vehicle. More students were injured by bullets while trying to rescue the injured Shawon.

### **Rescuing and taking to the hospital**

The protesting students somehow managed to arrange a vehicle and started for the hospital with Shawon. Before reaching the hospital, Shawon's body became lifeless due to excessive blood loss from the severity of the bullet. Shawon breathed his last on the way, answering the call of his Lord. The bodies of his friends were reddened by Shawon's blood. The soil of this country was reddened by Shawon's blood, which have been sacrificed to create a country free from discrimination.

### **Obstacles to hospital admission**

The situation in the hospitals during these revolutionary days of July was also very dire. There were various restrictions on admitting the injured students participating in most hospitals. When Shawon was taken to the hospital, the doctor on duty informed that Shawon had died a few moments before arriving at the hospital.

### **Obstacles to bringing the Martyr's body**

The families of all the Martyrs of July faced unbearable obstacles in bringing back the bodies and completing the burial. This was no different in Shawon's case. Therefore, Shawon's body had to be brought to his own district of Barishal with utmost secrecy. There was no opportunity to announce the news of his death through loudspeakers because the broker forces were scattered in every district and union. Therefore, Shawon's Funeral Prayer (Janazah) prayers and burial were completed in a small scale with the presence of a small number of people.

### **Recollections of the Martyr's close relatives**

Father: My wait to hear the word "father" was over through my son Shawon. My family was filled with Allah's blessings through Shawon's birth. My son was very prayerful, honest, faithful, and humble. From childhood until now, he never disrespected me. Rather, he always understood the financial hardship of me and the family. He took the responsibility of educating his younger brothers and sisters at such a young age. My son used to say that even if I could not

finish my studies, my brothers and sisters will study and achieve something big in life. He used to go to the mosque with me to pray from a young age. How can I forget the pain of losing a child? The heaviest thing for a father is to carry the body of his son. When I had to leave that heavy thing, there was nothing to do. Even after joining work to alleviate the poverty of the family, Shawon never forgot to inquire about his parents and siblings. I constantly search for the memories of my son at every step.

Mother: The first child is the precious gem of the heart. Losing that gem, the mother is almost mad. Her tears have dried up, yet the crying does not stop. Who can stop the mother's wailing and crying? It seems as if the sky and air are heavy. In every other word, Shawon's mother would say, who will call me 8-10 times a day and inquire about me, who will inquire about the younger brothers and sisters. When the little son asks about his brother, I cannot give any answer, I just hide my face and cry. I have only one prayer to Allah, may the chest of no other mother be emptied like this. May all the children be safe in their mother's arms, this is what I always pray for.

Younger sister: When I could speak in broken words, how much I called him "vai vai". Brother was also eagerly waiting to hear that call. Although four years older, I had a friendly relationship with my brother. We shared everything with each other. Brother would call every day and ask what I needed for studies. Even after two and a half months of losing my brother, I am not able to concentrate on my studies.

Younger brother: My brother was very good. He loved me very much. When he came home, he would bring delicious food for me. Whenever he called, he would ask me what I needed. It still feels like my brother will come back and call me in a loving voice.

Uncle: Shawon was a very talented boy. He respected all the elders and cherished the younger ones with love. I have never seen any bad qualities in Shawon. Alas, alas, they did not let my nephew live.

Uncle: My nephew was a very responsible boy; that's why he went to work at such a young age to support the family. None of us knew that this young man who went to support the family would answer Allah's call and leave at such a young age. It is very difficult for us to accept this death. We have left the judgment to Allah.

Aunt: My nephew was an extraordinary boy. He would call me "Aunt, Aunt" in a loving voice. When he came to visit, he would hold me tight, he didn't want to let me go. Losing Shawon, who was like a son to us, we are all heartbroken.







### Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Full Name	: Md. Sarwar Hossain Shawon
Date of Birth	: January 3, 2009
Occupation	: Shopkeeper
Address Barishal	: Village: Panbaria, Union: Ulaniya, Police Station: Mehendiganj, District:
Father's Name	: Md. Zakir Khan, Age: 42, Occupation: Farmer
Mother's Name	: Selina Begum, Age: 38, Occupation: Housewife
Family Members	: 4
Siblings	: 2
Afrin Akter Bonnya, Age: 14, Grade: 9th, Hanif Khan, Age: 8, Grade: 2nd	
Incident Location	: Rampura, slightly ahead of the main gate of Ekramunnessa School
Assailant	: Awami League cadres and police
Date of Injury	: July 19, 2024
Date and Time of Death	: July 19, 2024
Location of Martyr's Grave	: Family graveyard in his village (Panbaria, Mehendiganj)



**"He whose true  
desire is Martyrdom,  
Tell me, who can defeat him,  
who can defeat him?"**

**Shaheed Md. Atiqur Rahman**

Serial No.: 327

ID: Barishal Division 015

#### **Martyr's Profile**

A youngster who brought light to his family was born in a secluded village in the Barishal division in the late 20th century. When their first kid was born, the parents were ecstatic. Atiqur Rahman was the name of this poor family's first kid. Atiqur's parents had a very hard time raising him. In a far-off village, his father was a muezzin. From his meager salary, the family somehow managed to educate their three children with a heart, full of hope. They hoped that their children would grow up to achieve great things and alleviate their parents' hardship.



The parents' hardship was indeed alleviated, but the terrorists and goons did not allow it to last long. By riddling their beloved child's chest with bullets, they seemed to have shattered the parents' dreams as well.

With the stings of these human-like hyenas, thousands of parents' dreams are lost in the abyss, becoming tears and a chestful of sorrow

#### **Family's Economic Condition:**

Atiqur Rahman was the sole breadwinner of his extremely impoverished family. At the age of 28, he married his cousin, Mohua Begum, in a family arrangement. In search of a livelihood, he moved to Dhaka city. There, he lived with his wife in a small rented house and managed his small family by working as a graphic designer in a daily newspaper office. Despite such hardship, he never forgot to fulfill his responsibilities towards his parents. Along with bearing the expenses of his own family, he regularly sent money to his parents in the village every month. Martyr Atiqur Rahman has one son and one daughter. The son is 4.5 years old and the daughter is 2.5 years old. Since the entire responsibility of the family's livelihood rested on Atiqur's shoulders, his wife, Mohua Begum, became completely helpless after his Martyrdom. Atiqur Rahman's wife, Mohua Begum's family from her father's side is also financially very unsound. After Atiqur's death, Atiqur's wife did not receive much support from her relatives. Moreover, due to poverty, Atiqur's parents are also reluctant to take responsibility for their daughter-in-law and grandchildren. At present, Martyr Atiqur's wife and children are staying at the Martyr's in-laws' house.

#### **How he became a Martyr**

Martyr Atiqur used to watch news on his mobile every day about the anti-discrimination student movement that started from Dhaka University. Seeing the boundless courage of the protesting students, Atiqur also wished to join the movement. Although getting a job was not his main objective, he could not tolerate such injustice of the autocratic government for years. That is why, deceiving his wife's eyes and without informing his parents, he often joined the movement. Atiqur's office time was one shift. So, after working in the morning shift, he would join the movement without returning home. He would also call his parents at home and tell them about joining the movement. He would also explain the importance of joining the movement to his relatives. Finally, on August 5, when the students and the public gathered on the streets with a victory procession, Atiqur could not hold himself back. He went to surround the Jatrabari police station with the students and the public.



In the imagination of thousands of students and common people celebrating in the victory procession, it was not even conceivable that even after such a big revolution, the animal-like police force, who were licking the feet of the autocratic government, could launch a surprise attack on the procession or open fire. Overthrowing the imagination of the celebrating unarmed students and the public, the overzealous misguided police force launched a surprise attack on the protesters. In an instant, the victory procession turned into cries of agony. The Jatrabari area turned into a terrible battlefield. A killer's bullet hit Atiqur Rahman's head right in the middle of his forehead. The bullet shattered Atiqur's skull. Blood gushed out and stained the ground red. Shortly after, Atiqur died on the spot. When Atiqur's wife was informed about the incident through a call from Atiqur's mobile, she repeatedly fainted. When Atiqur's body was taken to the hospital, the doctors completed the formalities.

In the movement for building a discrimination-free society, Martyr Atiqur Rahman's body was taken to his village by his comrades. The elderly parents fainted repeatedly seeing Atiqur's body. Atiqur's wife became



distraught seeing the blood-soaked body. After the Funeral Prayer (Janazah) prayers with the participation of the people of the area, Atiq was buried in the village graveyard.

#### Memories of the Martyr by Close Relatives:

• **Father:** Atiqur was my first child. From childhood, he was very gentle, polite, and prayerful. As long as he lived at home, from morning till night, he always went to pray with me. No one can understand how heavy the weight of a child's corpse on a father's shoulders is, except for a father who has lost a child. Even though he lived in Dhaka with his wife and children, he inquired about us every day.

• **Martyr's Mother:** How can I forget the memories of the child through whose birth I became a mother for the first time? My tears have dried up, yet I cannot forget the pain of losing my child. The pain of losing a child haunts me every moment. Did my child not fulfill his duties towards his parents? I pray that Allah (SWT) accepts my beloved child as a Martyr and grants him a high place in Jannatul Firdaus.

• **Martyr's Wife:** We had been married for five years. In that time, there was not a single day when my husband disrespected me or had any arguments with me. We had a wonderful married life. My father is no more; he passed away many years ago. After losing my father, I found my life partner as my guardian. How can a girl walk the path with two young children without a husband? My tears and the pain in my heart have not ended. I will have to carry this pain till my death. I have two children, four and two years old. They don't understand what death is. They keep asking, "When will Baba (father) return?" Then, I have nothing to do but hide my face in my veil and cry. I see darkness all around me. I don't understand what to do, how to take responsibility for my husband's children. How can I express the countless memories I have with him? Allah (SWT) gave me a very good life partner, but gave me very little time to spend with him. It is needless to say how much a widow is neglected in our society. I will only say this much: let the real culprits be brought to justice. And may no other girl be widowed like this.

• **Martyr's Aunt:** My nephew was a very good boy. He loved and respected us very much. He always called to inquire about our well-being.

• **Martyr's Uncle, Md. Ishaq's Comment:** He used to inquire about us every day. He would call us once. He advised me to be careful. May Allah (SWT) grant him a high place in Paradise.

• **Friend:** Atik was a very good boy. He was a very polite and knowledgeable person in the circle of friends. He gave good advice. In any kind of danger/risky work, Atik's mind would quickly come up with ideas.

#### Proposals for Assistance:

The Martyr's wife could be provided with employment.

Housing is needed.

Provisions should be made to facilitate sustenance of the Martyr's children.



গণপ্রজাতন্ত্রী বাংলাদেশ সরকার  
Government of the People's Republic of Bangladesh  
জাতীয় পরিচয়পত্র / National ID Card

নাম: মোঃ আতিকুর রহমান  
NID: MD. ATIQUUR RAHMAN  
পিতা: মোঃ নাসির উদ্দীন  
মাতা: নূরজাহান বেগম  
Date of Birth: 18 Feb 1990  
NID No: 776 774 4670

Government of the People's Republic of Bangladesh  
Office of the Registrar, Birth and Death Registration  
Barajalia Union Parishad  
Hizla, Banshal  
(Rule 9 (1))

জন্ম নিবন্ধন সনদ / Birth Registration Certificate

Date of Registration: 24/12/2023 Birth Registration Number: 19900613613130232 Date of Issuance: 24/12/2023

Date of Birth: 18/02/1990 Sex: Male  
In Word: Eighteenth of February Nineteen Ninety

নাম: মোঃ আতিকুর রহমান Name: Md Atiqur Rahman  
মাতা: নূরজাহান বেগম Mother: Nurjahan Begum  
মাতার জাতীয়তা: বাংলাদেশী Nationality: Bangladeshi  
পিতা: মোঃ নাসির উদ্দীন Father: Md Nasir Uddin  
পিতার জাতীয়তা: বাংলাদেশী Nationality: Bangladeshi  
জন্মস্থান: বরিশাল, বাংলাদেশ Place of Birth: Banshal, Bangladesh

স্থায়ী ঠিকানা: খুন্না গোবিন্দপুর, বড়জলিয়া, ওয়ার্ড - ৩, বরাজালিয়া, হিজলা, বরিশাল Permanent Address: Khunna Gobindapur, Barajalia, Ward - 3, Barajalia, Hizla, Banshal

Seal & Signature  
24/12/23  
Assistant to Registrar  
(Preparation, Verification)  
MD. Rakibul Islam Khan  
Secretary  
400 Barajalia Union Parishad  
Hizla, Banshal.  
This certificate is generated from bdrn.gov.bd, and to verify this certificate, please scan the above QR Code & Bar Code

A. Hossain  
24/12/23  
Registrar  
MD. AKHTAR UDDIN  
Deputy Registrar  
400 Barajalia Union Parishad  
Hizla, Banshal





### A Glimpse of the Martyr's Personal Information

Full Name	: Md. Atiqur Rahman
Date of Birth	: February 18, 1990
Occupation	: Graphic Designer
Address	: Village: Ghunabama, Union: Barjalia, Police Station: Hizla, District: Barishal
Father's Name	: Md. Nasir Uddin, Age: 62, Occupation: Muezzin of the village mosque
Mother's Name	: Noor Nahar Begum, Age: 50, Occupation: Housewife
Place of Incident	: In front of Jatrabari Police Station
Assailant	: Police
Time and Date of Martyrdom	: August 5, 2024, 2:30 PM
Time and Date of Death	: August 5, 2024
Location of Martyr's Grave	: Barjalia Ghoner Hat Dewan Bari Graveyard, Hizla Upazila

**Shaheed  
Md. Shawon Shikdar**

Serial No: 328  
ID: Barishal Division 016



**Motto: "A death that is not trivial, makes the nation indebted"**

**Martyr's Profile**

On September 8, 1998, a bright son was born in the isolated village of Bolaikathi, in the Bakerganj district of the Greater Barishal division. He brightened the laps of Selim Sikdar and Rina Begum of Badal Para Union. He was given the name Shawon Sikdar by his parents. Shawon was a senior in high school. A 26-year-old man who works hard. He was a garment worker as well. He accepted a job in addition to his schooling to support his father because they were a low-income household. The family's needs were met, but their happiness was short-lived.



The hyenas disguised as police, with their bullets, instantly shattered his parents' dreams. They placed the weight of their son's lifeless body upon his father's shoulders. There is no despicable act that this autocratic, murderous Hasina government has not committed.

#### **Family's Economic Condition:**

Shawon had a close-knit family of six, including his parents, one brother, and two sisters. For the sake of livelihood, the family lives in Dhaka city. Shawon's father has a small roadside hotel where he only sells paratha, dal, and bhaji. The income from this hotel barely sustained them. To help his father in this struggling family, Shawon worked in a garment factory alongside his studies. The family was doing well with the combined income of father and son. After Shawon's Martyrdom, the family is facing hardship. Shawon's elder brother has not been able to concentrate on work yet. Since his brother's death, he has become somewhat abnormal. In the village, they have a small house made of wood and tin on 6 decimals of land.

#### **Background of the Incident:**

**Beginning of Joining the Movement:** Shawon used to watch the news on his mobile phone every day about the anti-discrimination student movement started by the students of Dhaka University. He also wished to join the movement. Sometimes, on his way back from work, he would join the students in the movement. His mother forbade him from going to the movement, so he joined without informing her. It was partly out of a sense of conscience, and partly out of extreme anger towards the autocratic government.

On the last day of the autocratic regime's downfall, August 5th, he joined the victory procession in the afternoon. He went to surround the Jatrabari police station with thousands of students and common people celebrating in the victory procession. It was beyond the imagination of thousands of students and common people celebrating in the victory procession that the animal-like police force, who were licking the feet of the autocratic government, could launch a surprise attack on the procession or open fire. Overthrowing the imagination of the celebrating unarmed students and the public, the overzealous misguided police force launched a surprise attack on the protesters. In an instant, the victory procession turned into cries of agony. The Jatrabari area turned into a terrible battlefield. This was a war fought even after independence, bound by the chains of subjugation. Suddenly, a police bullet hit Shawon's chest. Shawon immediately fell to the ground. The soil of this country was stained with Shawon's blood.

#### **Rescuing the Martyr and Taking Him to the Hospital:**

The people around who were participating in the movement rescued the injured Shawon and took him to the hospital. Shortly after being taken to the hospital, the on-duty doctor declared Shawon dead.

#### **Informing the Family and Handing Over the Body:**

A call was made from Shawon's mobile phone in his pocket and he was informed about the injury. Hearing the news, Shawon's elder brother and father rushed to the hospital. They saw that their beloved child was no more. Shawon's father became unconscious. The people around somehow managed the situation by comforting him. After the formalities, the hospital authorities handed over the Martyr's body to his father and brother.

#### **Taking the Body to the Village and Burial:**

In the presence of two more relatives of the family, the body was taken to their village home in Barishal through an ambulance. The Martyr Shawon's body was buried in the presence of numerous people from the area.

This is how countless brave Shawons of the country have sacrificed their lives. Perhaps, if they had lived, we would never have known about their patriotism and sacrifice. Thousands of Shawons have brought a new independence in exchange for their lives. We are able to see the country's independence, we are able to enjoy the fruits of independence. We have only heard the cries of thousands of mothers who have lost their children. That is why, our heartfelt desire is that the names of thousands of Shawons be written in gold letters in history for generations to come, so that they may know that we got an independent Bangladesh because there were brave souls like Shawon in this country.

#### **Memories of the Martyr by Close Relatives:**

##### **Father's Words:**

During Eid, he came home and when he was leaving, he said, "Abba, I'm going, I have work to do." That was the last time my son went, and he never came back. My son did not belong to any political party. My son studied and worked and sent money home. The hyenas (killers) finished off my son.

##### **Mother's Words:**

On the 18th, I asked my son, "Baba, are you going to Dhaka for the hot movement?" He said, "I am not involved in these." Later I told him, "Don't go." My two sons were very close, they wanted to do a lot together. They tried hard to stay together as brothers and sisters. But my son was shot and killed by the police. May Allah grant my beloved child a high place in Jannatul Firdaus. Whether there are 5 children or 10 children, a child is a child. And no one can understand this pain of losing a child except a mother.



**Elder Brother's Words:**

My brother was a very good man. He always managed his own work, never said anything to anyone. I am not able to concentrate on work at all after losing my only younger brother. I have countless memories with my brother. I am not able to forget my brother's memories in any way.

**Memories of the Martyr by Close Relatives:**

**Younger Sister:** My father is very ill. He cannot do any work. All the expenses were borne by my brother. Now it would be good if you could arrange some work for my younger brother.

**Friend:** Shawon was a very good boy. He was always happy and cheerful. He used to pray regularly. Shawon's presence in the circle of friends made us happy.

**Uncle:** My nephew was a very calm and gentle boy. He respected us very much. By losing him, we have lost something very valuable.

**Proposals for Assistance:**

Housing is needed.

It would be helpful if some business establishment could be arranged for the father.

Assistance can be provided to cover the educational expenses of the younger brothers and sisters.







### Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Full Name	: Md. Shawon Shikdar
Date of Birth	: September 8, 1998
Occupation	: Student
Address	: Village: Bolaikathi, Union: Badalpara, Police Station: Bakerganj, District: Barishal
Father's Name	: Md. Selim Shikdar, Age: 59 years, Occupation: Farmer
Mother's Name	: Rina Begum, Age: 45 years, Occupation: Housewife
Family Members	: 5
Siblings	: 3
	1. Maruf Shikdar (19), Grade: Eleventh
	2. Lamia (21), Grade: Degree
	3. Lima (15), Grade: Ninth
Place of Occurrence	: East side of Jatrabari Police Station, 1 kilometer ahead from Sufia Garments
Assailant	: Police
Time of Death	: August 5, 2024, 2:30 PM
Date	: August 5, 2024, 4:30 PM
Location of Martyr's Grave	: Family graveyard in Bolaikathi village



## Shaheed Md. Shahin

Serial No: 329

ID: Barishal Division 017

### Martyr's Profile

Martyr Shahin's father's name is Hasan Bari and mother's name is Najma Begum. On January 16, 2005, he was born in the village of Ghunna Gobindpur, which is located in the Hizla police station in Barishal. He finished his education in his own area of Barishal up to the fifth grade. After that, he came to Dhaka Narayanganj with his family for the sake of livelihood. Martyr Shahin's father employed Shahin in the New Hirajheel Hotel in Narayanganj.



He had been working at this hotel for the past ten years, from the age of ten until now. He was promoted from a general hotel employee to a manager. Martyr Shahin's 13-year-old brother Shamim also works at this hotel. Despite working at the hotel, Martyr Shahin was against autocracy, a protester against injustice, and a supporter of the anti-discrimination student movement. He always wanted the autocratic ruler of Bangladesh, Sheikh Hasina, to be overthrown quickly. Finally, the downfall came, but the martyr could not see it. The government's police force entered Shahin's hotel on 20-7-2024 in the afternoon and shot Shahin to death. Shahin's journey of worldly life ends.

### How He Became a Martyr

The elections held during Hasina's rule were clearly rigged, and the young generation grew up without exercising their right to vote. "The banks were completely looted with political patronage. The state treasury was looted by misusing power. Sheikh Hasina decided to make the country dysfunctional by committing corruption in all sectors. The students and the public have foiled that conspiracy.

19-year-old Shahin is the son of a poor family. Hotel boy Shahin first started working with his father. After some time, he started working in another hotel in the hope of earning a little more. Shahin Bari's family of four, including his father's two sons, was doing well. After the start of the movement on July 14, the government started arresting and filing cases all over the country. The government used the party-blind administration to protect itself from the fire of the movement. The police shot at the common people without caring about any law. From 12 o'clock at night on July 19, the government declared a state of emergency to suppress the movement. The revolutionary people broke the state of emergency and protested on the streets.

On the afternoon of July 20, the revolutionary people of Narayanganj started a procession. The police fired at the procession without warning. Many people were injured and killed. Shahin Bari, along with other employees of the hotel, closed the shutters of the shop and sat down to escape the police attack. Some students and people took shelter in his shop due to fear of their lives. Many students were running around on the streets in fear of their lives. The murderous police force lifted the hotel shutter and attacked everyone in the hotel. The misguided police put a gun to Shahin's body and shot him.

The brutal cops were reluctant to turn over Shahin's body after killing his parents' cherished son. The body was given to the family after considerable begging. Many were tortured by the police when they stopped

the furious locals from carrying the body in a procession. With the assistance of the locals, Shahin's impoverished father transported the body to his village home after receiving it. Following the Funeral Prayer (Janazah), Shahin's remains were interred with the local population. Inside the store, government forces executed a naive youngster for no apparent cause. After losing their cherished child, the unfortunate parents are at a loss for words.

### Shahin's career

His career started at the New Hirajheel Hotel on Narayanganj Chittagong Main Road. He worked at this hotel until his death. He joined this hotel as a general employee 10 years ago. Most recently, he was working as the manager of this hotel.

### Statement of Martyr Shahin's proud father

My Shahin used to help me in all aspects. Such a son is not born in everyone's house. When we left the village and came to the city due to financial hardship, he had been helping me financially since then. He never misbehaved with me and used to behave well with everyone. I never thought that the terrorist police force would kill my son like this. He was not actively involved in the movement, and even if he was, going inside the hotel and killing him like this cannot be the work of ordinary police officers, but only of terrorists.





The job of the police is to maintain peace and order, but we do not want the kind of police who kill ordinary people like this and empty the chests of parents. I want justice for the killing of my son.

**Shahin's hotel owner's statement**

Martyr Shahin Bari used to work at my hotel. He was my very trusted manager. I was relieved to leave the hotel to him. He was a very good boy and used to pray five times a day. He never overlooked injustice. He could not tolerate all these misdeeds of the Awami League government. He played a leading role in the anti-discrimination student movement. He always prayed that Allah would quickly bring about the downfall of this government. The downfall happened, but he could not see it. Shahin was killed in front of me. I was also shot, but I survived by luck. I grabbed the police's feet and cried and said, "Leave Shahin. He is not guilty. None of us went to the movement. We are the owners of the hotel." Even then, the notorious police force put a gun to Shahin's chest and fired two shots in a row.

**Proposal:**

Monthly allowance can be arranged.







### Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Martyr's Full Name	: Md. Shahin Bari
Date of Birth	: 16-01-2005
Place of Birth	: Ghunna Gobindpur, Hizla, Barishal
Occupation	: Manager, New Hirajheel Hotel, near Narayanganj Chittagong Main Road
Current Address	: Singra, Boubazar, Narayanganj
Permanent Address	: Village: Ghunna Gobindpur, Union: Barjalia, Police Station: Hizla, District: Barishal
Father's Name	: Hasan Bari (63), Hotel Business
Mother's Name	: Mst. Najma Begum (55), Housewife
Younger Brother	: Shamim Reza (13), Hotel Work
Assailant	: Awami League-supported terrorist police force
Place & Time of Injury	: New Hirajheel Hotel, Chittagong Main Road, Narayanganj, 20-07-2024 at 6:00 PM
Date, Time & Place of Death	: 20-07-2024, at 6:00 PM, Hirajheel Hotel, Chittagong Main Road, Narayanganj
Funeral Prayer (Janazah)	: 21-07-2024 at 10:00 AM
Location of Martyr's Grave	: Family graveyard in his own village.



## Shaheed Md. Sujon

Serial No: 330

ID: Barishal Division 018

### An Overview of the Martyr's life

In the remote village of Dakshin Chechri in the greater Jhalokati district of Barishal, a beautiful baby was born on May 10, 1994. His parents named him Sujon Khan. The family was radiant with joy at the arrival of their first child. Due to the family's financial constraints, Sujon Sheikh was working as a garment worker alongside his studies from a very young age. Getting a job was not his main objective.



He could not tolerate the rising prices of goods and the unethical activities of the autocratic government. That is why he had to give his life. The family is speechless after losing their beloved child. Due to financial constraints, Sujon had the opportunity to study only up to the eighth grade. After this, he joined as a garment worker to alleviate the suffering of his poor family.

### Financial Condition

Sujon is the child of a farming family. His father is a farmer, and his mother is a housewife. Sujon's family includes his elderly parents, two siblings, wife, and a two-and-a-half-year-old child. His father is a farmer and mother is a housewife. There is a small 2-room building with a tin roof on five decimals of land to live in.

### Background of the Incident

Sujon used to watch the news of the anti-discrimination student movement started by the students of Dhaka University on his mobile phone every day. He also wished to join the movement. Sometimes, after finishing his garment office time, he would join the movement with the students on his way back. His mother forbade him from going to the movement, so he joined without informing her. It was partly out of a sense of conscience, and partly out of extreme anger towards the autocratic government.



On the last day of the autocratic regime's downfall, on August 5, in the afternoon, he called his family and informed them about being in the movement and joined the victory procession. Sujon joined the victory procession with thousands of students and common people celebrating in the victory procession from in front of Jatrabari police station. It was beyond the imagination of thousands of students and common people celebrating in the victory procession that the animal-like police force, who were licking the feet of the autocratic government, could launch a surprise attack on the procession or open fire. Overthrowing the imagination of the celebrating unarmed students and the public, the overzealous misguided police force launched a surprise attack on the protesters. In an instant, the victory procession turned into cries of agony. At that time, the Jatrabari area turned into a terrible battlefield. Suddenly, several police bullets hit Sujon's chest. He immediately fell to the ground. His chest was shattered by the bullets. The soil of this country was stained with Sujon's blood.

### Rescue and Hospitalization

The people around who were participating in the movement rescued the injured Sujon and took him to the hospital. Shortly after being taken to the hospital, the on-duty doctor confirmed that Sujon had died a while ago.

### Informing the Family and Handing Over the Body

A call was made from the mobile phone in the pocket of the injured Sujon and his family was informed about the injury. Hearing the news, Sujon's younger brothers and father rushed to the hospital. Sujon's mother and wife repeatedly fainted. They came and saw that their beloved child was no more. Sujon's father was about to faint. The people around somehow managed the situation by comforting him. After the formalities, the hospital authorities handed over the shaheed's body to his father and brothers. The body was taken to his village home in Barishal by ambulance and buried after the funeral.

### Memories of the Martyr by Close Relatives

The shaheed's father said, "Sujon was my first child. From childhood, he was very gentle, polite, and prayerful. As long as he lived at home, from morning till night, he always went to pray with me. No one can understand how heavy the weight of a child's corpse on a father's shoulders is, except for a father who has lost a child."

The shaheed's mother said, "How can I forget the memories of the child through whose birth I became a mother for the first time? My tears have dried up, yet I cannot forget the pain of losing my child. The pain of losing a child haunts me every moment. May Allah



(SWT) accept my beloved child as a shaheed and grant him a high place in Jannatul Firdaus, this is my prayer."

The shaheed's wife said, "We had been married for 4 years. In that time, there was not a single day when my husband disrespected me or had any arguments with me. We had a wonderful married life. He was my best guardian. How can a girl walk the path with a small child without a husband? My tears and the pain in my heart have not ended. I will have to carry this pain till my death. I have a two-and-a-half-year-old daughter. She doesn't understand what death is. She keeps asking, "When will Baba (father) return?" Then, I have nothing to do but hide my face in my veil and cry. I see darkness all around me. I don't understand what to do, how to take responsibility for my husband's child. Allah (SWT) gave me a very good life partner, but gave me very little time to spend with him. It is needless to say how much a widow is neglected in our society. I will only say this much: let the real culprits be brought to justice. And may no other girl be widowed like this."

The shaheed's aunt said, "My nephew was a very good boy. He loved and respected us very much. He always called to inquire about our well-being."

The shaheed's uncle, Md. Ishaq, commented, "He often inquired about us. He advised me to be careful. May Allah (SWT) grant him a high place in Paradise."

#### Proposals for Assistance:

1. Taking responsibility of the martyr's child
2. Providing employment to the shaheed's wife.





 <p>Government of the People's Republic of Bangladesh Office of the Registrar, Sixth and Death Registration Chencho Rampur Union Panshad Kanthalia, Jhalakati (Row 11, 12)</p>		
<b>মৃত্যু নিবন্ধন সনদ / Death Registration Certificate</b>		
Date of Registration ২৫/০৮/২০২৪	Death Registration Number 19944214347114920	Date of Issuance ২৫/০৮/২০২৪
Date of Birth Date of Death In Word	1/00/5/1954 06/08/2024 Sixth of August Two Thousand Twenty Four	Sex : Male
নাম	মোঃ মুহাম্মদ	Name
মাতা	শ্রীমতী মুনীরা বেগম	Mother
জন্মের জায়গা	বাংলাদেশ	Nationality
পিতা	মোঃ বাবুল খান	Father
নিবাস জায়গা	বাংলাদেশ	Nationality
বসতি	ডাখা, বাংলাদেশ	Place of Death
মৃত্যুর কারণ	হত্যা	Cause of Death
		Murder
 Registrar's Signature Registered to Registrar (Registration, Verification)		 Seal & Signature Registrar Md. Shafiqul Jafar Notary Public Dhaka, Bangladesh

[illegible]

Full Name	: Shaheed Md. Sujon
Date of Birth	: 10/05/1994
Occupation	: Garment worker
Address	: Village: Dakshin Chechri, Union: Chechri Rampur Union Police Station: Kathalia, District : Jhalokati
Father's Name	: Md. Abul Khan, Age: 67, Occupation: Day laborer
Mother's Name	: Dulia Begum, Age: 54, Occupation: Housewife
Family Members	: 9
Siblings	: 4
Place of Incident	: Kadamtoli, Dhaka
Assailant	: Police
Time and Date of Injury	: 05/08/2024, 2:30 PM
Time and Date of Death	: 05/08/2024, 4:00 PM
Location of Martyr's Grave	: Family graveyard in the village home

**Motto: "He who gives his life loving the country,  
do not call him dead, he is a shaheed"**



**Shaheed Md. Rubel Hossain**

Serial No: 331

ID: Barishal Division 019

#### **Martyr's Introduction**

In the remote village of Char Hailakathi in the greater Barishal district, a brave man was born on January 8, 2002. His name was Rubel Hossain. Rubel was the youngest of five siblings.



Due to the family's financial constraints, he was working as a garment worker alongside his studies from a very young age. Getting a job was not his main objective. He could not tolerate the rising prices of goods and the unethical activities of the autocratic government. That is why he had to give his life. The family is speechless after losing their beloved youngest child. Due to the family's financial constraints, Rubel had the opportunity to study only up to the eighth grade. After this, he joined as a garment worker to alleviate the suffering of his poor family. The family's suffering did subside, but these foot-licking brokers of the autocratic government did not allow it to last long. The killers ended the dreams of his parents in an instant with the blow of a bullet.

#### **Family's Economic Condition:**

Rubel had a close-knit family with his elderly parents and four siblings. Rubel's income was used to cover the cost of medicines for his elderly parents. A lot of money is spent on medicine for his elderly parents every month. Even though the other two siblings are working in garments, it is becoming difficult to cover the cost of their parents' medicines. The family does not have any cropland. On 06 decimals of land, there is a small house with a tin roof and wood-tin fences where they barely manage to live day after day.

#### **Background of the Incident:**

##### **Beginning of Joining the Movement:**

Rubel used to watch the news on his mobile phone every day about the anti-discrimination student movement started by the students of Dhaka University. He also wished to join the movement. Sometimes, on his way back from his garment's office time, he would join the movement with the students. His mother forbade him from going to the movement, so he joined without informing her. It was partly out of a sense of conscience, and partly out of extreme anger towards the autocratic government.

On the last day of the autocratic regime's downfall, on August 5, in the afternoon, he joined the victory procession. Rubel joined the victory procession with thousands of students and common people celebrating in the victory procession from in front of Jatrabari police station. It was beyond the imagination of thousands of students and common people celebrating in the victory procession that the animal-like police force, who were licking the feet of the autocratic government, could launch a surprise attack on the procession or open fire. Overthrowing the imagination of the celebrating unarmed students and the public, the overzealous misguided police force launched a surprise attack on the protesters. In an instant, the victory procession turned into cries of agony. At that time, the Jatrabari area turned into

a terrible battlefield. That is why this is a war fought even after independence, bound by the chains of subjugation. Suddenly, a police bullet hit Rubel's chest. Rubel immediately fell to the ground. The soil of this country was stained with Rubel's blood.

#### **Rescue and Hospitalization:**

The people around who were participating in the movement rescued the injured Rubel and took him to the hospital. Shortly after being taken to the hospital, the on-duty doctor declared Rubel dead.

#### **Taking the Body to the Village and Burial:**

In the presence of two more relatives of the family, the body was taken to their village home in Barishal in an ambulance. The shaheed Rubel's body was buried in the presence of numerous people from the area.

This is how countless brave Rubels of the country have been lost. Those who expressed their heroism by giving their lives. Perhaps, if they had lived, we would never have known about our country's love for their sacrifice. Thousands of Rubels have brought a new independence in exchange for their lives. We are able to see the country's independence, we are able to enjoy the fruits of independence. But Rubel has only given, and has not taken anything in return. We have only heard the cries of thousands of mothers who have lost their children. That is why our heartfelt desire is that the names of thousands of Rubels be written in gold letters in history for generations to come. So that they may know that we got an independent Bangladesh because there were brave souls like Rubel in this country.

#### **Memories of the Martyr by Close Relatives:**

The shaheed's mother said, "Rubel was my youngest child. The apple of my eye. Among my children, he was a very gentle and quiet boy. After losing my son, my tears have dried up from crying. But the pain and agony in my heart will remain until my death."

The shaheed's father said, "My son was a prayerful and humble person who prayed five times a day. He used to call us every day to inquire about our well-being. Our medical expenses were covered by his income. I hope that my son will be given the status of a shaheed by the state."

Elder Brother's Words: "My brother was a very good man. He always managed his own work, never said anything to anyone. After losing my only younger brother, I am not able to concentrate on work at all. I have countless memories with my brother. I am not able to forget my brother's memories in any way."

Younger Sister's Words: "My parents are very ill. My father cannot do any work. All the expenses were borne by my brother. Now it would be good if you could arrange some work for my younger brother."



## The Martyrs of the Second Independence

Friend's Words: "Rubel was a very good boy. He was always happy and cheerful. He used to pray regularly. Rubel's presence in the circle of friends made us happy."

Uncle's Words: "My nephew was a very calm and gentle boy. He respected us very much. By losing him, we have lost something very valuable."

### Proposals for Assistance:

1. Arranging treatment for his elderly parents.
2. Establishing a garment factory in his name.

**৬নং মঠবাড়ী ইউনিয়ন পরিষদ**  
চেয়ারম্যান কার্যালয়  
উপজেলা : রাজাপুর, জেলা : জালকাঠি।

**মৃত্যু সনদ পত্র**

নিবন্ধন নং : ৬৭৮৫/২৪ সনদ ইস্যুর তারিখ : ১১/০৬/২৪

নিবন্ধন তারিখ : ১১/০৬/২৪

এই সনদে মৃত্যু সনদপত্র প্রদান করা যাইতেছে যে, **রুবল হোসেন**  
পিতা/পুত্র : **মোঃ মালেক তালুকদার** শ্রমিক : **রাহিম বেগম**  
গ্রাম : **চার হাইলাকঠি** পড়াই নং : **০২** উপজেলা : **রাজাপুর**, জেলা : **জালকাঠি**।  
তিনি বিগত **০৫/০৬/২০২৪** তারিখে মৃত্যু বরণ করিয়াছেন। জন্ম পরিচয় সংশ্লিষ্ট মৃত্যু রেজিস্ট্রারে তাহার  
ক্রমিক নং - **৬৭৮৫/২৪**  
তারিখ : **১১/০৬/২৪**  
প্রস্তুতকর্তা : **মোঃ মালেক তালুকদার**  
স্বাক্ষর : **মোঃ মালেক তালুকদার**  
তারিখ : **১১/০৬/২৪**



## Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Full Name	: Rubel Hossain
Date of Birth	: January 8, 2002
Occupation	: He was an Iron Man at PKD Garments Factory
Address	: Village: Char Hailakathi Rampur, Union: Mathbari Police Station: Rajapur, District: Jhalokati
Father's Name	: Md. Malek Talukdar, Age: 75 years
Mother's Name	: Rahima Begum, Age: 55 years, Occupation: Housewife
Family Members	: 5
Siblings	: 4 1. Sumon (43), Day Laborer, 2. Sohel (27), Garment Officer 3. Najme (28), Garment Officer, 4. Shahnaz (45), Married
Place of Incident	: Ashulia Police Station, Dhaka
Assailant	: Police
Date of Incident	: August 5, 2024
Date and Time of Death	: August 5, 2024
Location of Martyr's Grave	: Family graveyard in the village home





## Shaheed Md. Rakib Hawlader

Serial No: 332

ID: Barishal Division 020

### Martyr's Introduction

On May 22, 2008, Rakib Hawlader was born into the family of Shilpi Begum and Jahangir Hossain. He has established himself as one of the gifted kids in the Jhalakathi district. The autocrat assassin Hasina, the lady pharaoh of Asia, was compelled to leave Bangladesh as a result of his blood donation. Rakib Hawlader's energy, revolutionary ideas, and deeds will live on in the hearts of this nation's citizens forever.

### Background of Martyrdom

Bangladesh is a Muslim-majority country. People of various religions live here while maintaining the age-old tradition of communal harmony. The previous Awami League government failed to provide quality education to the common people. The madrasas, the centers of religious practice in this country, are the beacon of hope for orphans and religious people. Countless madrasas are educating poor children without state patronage. The past fallen Awami League government continued all kinds of heinous conspiracies to destroy the madrasas of the country. Despite various movements at different times, the people of the country could not take to the streets unitedly in those struggles.



If anyone from the Awami League raised the issue of rights, they would be harshly eliminated by calling them Razakars and anti-independence. In the July Anti-Discrimination Student Movement, the Hasina government, in a state of turmoil, again tried to use religion as a shield. As part of this, they banned Jamaat-e-Islami and Islami Chhatrashibir on August 1. They wanted to kill the protesting people by labeling them as Jamaat-Shibir. This is how they suppressed the past movements. Their cruelty towards Islam, madrasas, and the Aleem society was extreme. The students of the madrasa were deprived of all kinds of government opportunities. Everyone except a handful of pro-Awami League flatterer maulanas was a victim of the killer government's unjust behavior. For this reason, the religious people were correct to identify the Awami League as their principal adversary. With the aid of the public and students, the Awami League government—the mastermind behind these crimes—was overthrown during the July-August agitation. At the front of this movement was Rakib Hawlader.

### How he became a shaheed

Martyr Rakib was extremely hardworking since childhood. His father, Jahangir Hossain, used to do

business in Dhaka. He used to look after his father's business and also worked in a plastic company in the Chankharpul area. Rakib was aware of the country's situation. He was extremely angry due to the government's mismanagement, looting, corruption, money laundering abroad, destroying the rule of law and detaining and killing the religious scholars, keeping the rebels locked in the mirror house, etc. Rakib Hawlader realized that if he wanted to live in this country, he would have to remain deprived of his rights. Or he would have to compromise with the wrongdoers and live his life by flattering them.

His values, religious consciousness, and self-respect forced him to stand on the side of justice. He became more and more agitated day by day and dreamed of building a beautiful country and looked for ways. When the killer Hasina called the anti-discrimination protesters Razakars, people all over the country protested strongly. Throughout the month of July, they hated all the steps of the autocrat. Despite the innocent students being injured and killed, they bravely took to the streets. On August 4, Rakib



Hawlader took part in the Dhaka Long March program amidst the turbulent situation. After taking to the streets, he asked his family for prayers, saying that he was in the movement. His parents objected. They advised him to stay at home. Rakib Hawlader replied, "If we don't protest, this killer autocrat will not be overthrown."

Burhan Uddin College at Chankharpul, Dhaka, 11 a.m. Hasina, the murderer, was ordered to commit a massacre. That awful command was carried out by the nation's most despised and cowardly cops. They began firing in the streets, killing civilians. The pupils and the general public were subjected to all of the world's deadly weaponry, which are exclusively employed in combat situations. They shot Rakib Hawlader. He passed away right away.



### Comments about the shaheed

A cousin said, "We used to play and roam together. Rakib sometimes went to the mosque and gave azan by himself. He came forward in times of people's danger. He was truly religious."



### Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Name	: Rakib Hawlader
Occupation	: Employee (Kajol Plastic)
Permanent Address	: Mohishkandi, Rampur Union Parishad, Kathalia, Jhalkathi
Date of Birth	: May 22, 2008
Father	: Md. Jahangir Hossain (46)
Occupation	: Business
Mother's Name	: Shilpi Begum (42)
Siblings	: 3 brothers, 1 sister (all brothers are involved in jobs and business) Saidul Hawlader, Rahat Hawlader, Rabbi Hawlader & Jannati Hawlader 10th grade, Chunkutia Balika Secondary School
Family Members	: 7
Family Income	: 15000 Tk
Assailant	: Police
Time of Injury	: August 5, 2024, Time: 11 am
Date and Time of Death	: August 5, 2024, Time: 11 am
Location of Martyr's Grave	: Dakshin Purbo Kazir Char Graveyard

#### Proposals

1. Provide monthly and one-time financial assistance
2. Extend support to support younger sister's education



"Everyone will take their father to school. Who will I take now with me?" Losing her father, Rafiqul's daughter broke down in tears like this.

### Shaheed Rafiqul Islam

Serial No.: 333

ID: Barishal Division 021

#### Martyr's Introduction

Shaheed Rafiqul Islam was born in Pirojpur in 1988. His father is Mr. Mosharraf Hossain and mother is Mrs. Nurun Nahar Begum. Rafiqul Islam was a businessman by profession. He had a reputation as a gentleman in his circle. He used to do business with tiles, sanitary ware and lights. His shop was named "KM Tiles and Sanitary & Lighting".



On August 6, 2024, he was being martyred by the attack of the autocratic forces. At the time of his death, Martyr Rafiqul Islam left behind three daughters.

### Family condition

Martyr Rafiqul Islam was a businessman by profession. In his married life, he was the father of three daughters. His single income supported the entire family. His death has devastated the entire family. There is no one to take responsibility for the orphaned girls.

### Detailed description

During the 16-year rule of the Awami government, a chaotic situation was created in the country. The law-and-order situation deteriorated drastically. The rate of all kinds of misdeeds including disappearance, murder, robbery, rape increased across the country. Common people started to be tortured by the Awami League party people. A terrible disaster was created in the country due to unfair appropriation of people's money by the ruling party leaders and ministers. But none of them was punished because of their crimes. Instead, the authority was harassing common people by filing false cases. Many people lost their lives unfairly because of such turmoil situation. Martyr Rafiqul Islam was one of them. A group of 30-40 Awami League terrorists from the local district area brutally injured Md. Rafiqul Islam Mithu, Bashar Talukdar, Md. Salam Talukdar and Hasib Talukdar for demanding the borrowed money. According to the locals, the Awami League attackers, taking advantage of the turbulent days of the country, indiscriminately hacked and injured Martyr Rafiqul Islam with Randa, Chapati, sticks, rods and hammers. They left Rafiqul Islam in a bloody state. Later the fire service came and rescued them. First, Rafiqul was taken to Barishal Sher-e-Bangla Medical College (Shebachim) Hospital. Later, when his condition deteriorated, he was taken to Dhaka Medical College Hospital where he died on August 6 at night while undergoing treatment.

His wife even not succeeded to file a case against the killers, as the police station was not keen to receive such case at that time. Later, after the fall of the Awami government, his wife filed a case at Bhandaria police station. In the context of the case, a few days after the death, the police exhumed the body of Martyr Rafiqul from the grave as per the directives of the court and started the investigation of the case.

### Description of a close relative about the shaheed

His eldest daughter said with a tearful voice about the shaheed, "Now who will I go to school with? Everyone will

bring their father to the school function, who will I bring?"

Everyone in the neighborhood expresses sorrow for him. One of his neighbors said, "He was a very good man. He had no quarrel with anyone in our area. He was a gentle, polite, innocent man. He was brutally hacked and murdered like this. We want a fair trial for this."

His uncle said, "An innocent man like him was inhumanely beaten and hacked to death with sticks, rods, Randa, cow slaughtering chapati."

His wife said, "I want punishment for those who killed my husband. May those who did not let my husband live not be able to live either."





**Government of the People's Republic of Bangladesh**  
Office of the Registrar, Birth and Death Registration  
Bhitabaria Union Parishad  
Bhandaria, Pirojpur  
(Rule 9, 10)

**জন্ম নিবন্ধন সনদ / Birth Registration Certificate**

Date of Registration: 27/01/2024      Birth Registration Number: 20187911423113221      Date of Issuance: 27/01/2024

Date of Birth: 07/09/2018      Sex: Female  
In Word: Seventh of September Two Thousand Eighteen

নাম	: আয়েশা সিদ্দিকা রাইশা	Name	: Ayesha Siddika Raisha
মাতা	: পলি আক্তার	Mother	: Poly Akter
মাতার জাতীয়তা	: বাংলাদেশী	Nationality	: Bangladeshi
পিতা	: মোঃ রফিকুল ইসলাম	Father	: Md Rafiqul Islam
পিতার জাতীয়তা	: বাংলাদেশী	Nationality	: Bangladeshi
জন্মস্থান	: পিরোজপুর, বাংলাদেশ	Place of Birth	: Pirojpur, Bangladesh
স্থায়ী ঠিকানা	: গ্রামঃ দক্ষিণ, ভিটাবারিয়া ডাকঘরঃ ভিটাবারিয়া-৮৫৫০, ভিটাবাড়িয়া, তাজুরিয়া, পিরোজপুর	Permanent Address	: Village:south Bhitabaria Post Bhitabaria-8550, Bhitabaria, Bhandaria, Pirojpur

Md. Mijanur Rahman  
Assistant Registrar  
1No. Bhandaria Union Parishad  
Bhandaria, Pirojpur  
Assistant to Registrar  
(Preparation, Verification)

Seal & Signature  
Registrar  
Khan Enamul Karim  
Chairman  
1No. Bhitabaria Union Parishad  
Bhandaria, Pirojpur

This certificate is generated from bdris.gov.bd. and to verify this certificate, please scan the above QR Code & Bar Code

## Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Name : Shaheed Md. Rafiqul Islam  
Father : Mr. Md. Mosharraf Hossain  
Mother : Mrs. Nurun Nahar Begum  
Born : July 20, 1988  
Occupation : Business  
Permanent Address : Village: Dakshin Vitabaria  
Post Office : Vitabaria 8550, District: Pirojpur  
Current Address : Khilgaon, Dhaka  
Date of Injury : August 5, 2024  
Date of Death : August 6, 2024





**Motto: "In infinite time,  
my journey, at the end of  
the infinite sky."**

**Shaheed Md. Ifty Abdullah**

Serial No.: 334

ID: Barishal Division 022

#### **Martyr's Introduction**

Md. Ifty Abdullah was a brave and hardworking person. He was born on August 31, 2000, in Moddar Char village of Mehendiganj Upazila of Barishal district. His father's name is Yunus Sarkar and mother's name is Rabeya Begum. His parents lovingly named their only son Ifty with deep love and affection. His father enrolled him in the village madrasa as a hobby. He could not study much further due to not being attentive in studies. Their life was going through an economically fragile state in the rural environment. In this situation, he moved to Dhaka with his family and took a driver's job. He was the only breadwinner of his family. Ifty dreamed that one day he too would have a golden family. But leaving this colorful dream unrealized, Ifty was being martyred at the hands of the police force of the autocratic government.

### Family condition:

Ifty Abdullah lived with his parents in a rented house in the Motijheel area of the capital. All the expenses of the family were dependent on Ifty's income. There was no land or property outside the homestead in the house. Ifty and his family were spending their days in this miserable condition. With his death, the family has become completely destitute. The whole family is now on the verge of taking to the streets after losing him. They have no assets left to call their own. At present, they are suffering from economic crisis. Now they are worried about how they will survive and how they will manage the household expenses. The absence of the head of the family has pushed their lives into darkness. That is why the poet said,

"Why do sorrows come in procession like this,  
Stopping the rhythm of the lives of hardworking  
people?  
Why do sorrows repeatedly fall in love with them,  
Covering their lives full of laughter and tears with  
silence?"

In this dire situation, they hope that the society will help, so that some light can be brought back into their lives.

### How He Became a Martyr:

The anti-discrimination student movement was going on throughout July, 2024. The students mainly raised their demands through peaceful protests, human chains, protest rallies, and seminars. However, in various cases, the movement was seen to become violent, where tension arose between the security forces and the students. Because the autocratic government was not accepting the just demands of the students and was carrying out extreme levels of torture. Bullets, rubber bullets, sound grenades and tear shells were being fired all over the country targeting the students and the public. The chests of thousands of mothers were being emptied, thousands of children were becoming fatherless, and many were becoming widows before the color of the mehendi on their hands dried. Seeing all this, the common people of the country could not sit silently. One of them was Ifty Abdullah. Who could see his own reflection in the faces of the oppressed students and the public. So, responding to his good conscience, he joined the movement every day. During that time, he tried to help by standing by the students and the public through extreme adversity. At one point, this movement turned into a movement to overthrow the government. Hundreds of thousands of students and the public poured across the country. The chants of the fall of the autocratic Hasina began to resonate from mouth to mouth.

In the course of this incident, on Friday afternoon, July 19, 2024, he joined the rally in Rampura, the capital, to participate in the Anti-Discrimination Student Movement. There was gunfire there throughout the day. The police, RAB, BGB and the controversial organizations of the murderous Awami League were active on the streets. The students still held their position on the streets. The streets were being bloodied by the ruling party's vandalism. Hospitals were filling up with the injured and the dead. Meanwhile, Ifty's family started searching for him and a shadow of fear appeared on their faces. His sister, with a sky of worry, tried to contact him on the phone again and again, but he could not be found on the phone. In this situation, they saw on TV that many people had been killed. Then Ifty's father saw Ifty's body lying over there. In an instant, a father's sky-high dreams and only dependence was shattered. Receiving punishment without any fault, another name, Ifty Abdullah, was added to the caravan of Martyrs in this way.

Above all, the student public had called for a non-cooperation movement from August 4, and on that day itself, the announcement came that there would be a "Long March to Dhaka" the next day. Through this, the country was freed from autocracy. But Martyr Ifty Abdullah could not enjoy the joy of liberation of that free country. His memory remains in the hearts of millions of people. That is why in the words of the poet,

"He who embraces death  
Becomes a memory,  
Some for a moment  
Some live for a thousand years.  
Some in the pages of memory  
Reign with might,  
Whose body on the ground  
Just remains lying."

### Feelings of close relatives and friends about the shaheed:

There is a saying, "A man does not live in years but in deeds," which is exactly the case with Ifty Abdullah.

**His neighbor says,** "Ifty Abdullah is a very good boy. He used to talk to everyone with a smile. He had no personal enmity with anyone. Besides, everyone in the area has said the same thing about him."

**His sister says,** "My brother was a very good man, he never had any quarrels with anyone. He had a good relationship with everyone in the village. He used to buy us clothes for Eid. It feels very bad when I remember him."





### Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Full Name	: Md. Ifty Abdullah
Born	: 24-06-2010
Occupation	: Driver
Father	: Yunus Sarkar
Mother	: Rabeya Begum
Address	: Village: Moddar Char, Union: Pother Hat Police Station: Mehendiganj, District: Barishal
Current Address	: Motijheel, Dhaka
Family members	: 4
Place and date of injury	: Rampura Dhaka, July 19, 6 PM
Assailant	: Police
Date and place of death	: While undergoing treatment in the hospital, 21/07/2024
Location of Martyr's Grave	: Kishoreganj (Maternal Grandfather's House)

#### Proposals for the Martyr's Family

1. It would be helpful to set up a business for the father.
2. Arranging housing for the family.
3. Arrangements to preserve his memory.



"He who loses, only he understands, alas,  
The pain of separation,  
The unknowing question of an little child,  
With what shall I offer solace?"

### **Shaheed Mamun Khandokar**

Serial No.: 335

ID: Barishal Division 023

#### **Martyr's Introduction**

Little Jahin, with his innocent words, calls for his father. With his tender hands, he gently touches his father's face. But his father is lost forever. With wide eyes, he desperately searches for his beloved father's face. He searches and searches for the face of Martyr Mamun Khandokar.



Martyr Mamun Khandokar was born on February 3, 1981, in Bethomre village of Mathbaria police station in his home district of Pirojpur. The father of four children, Martyr Mamun Khandokar's father is Md. Haji Mujibur Rahman Khandokar and mother is Nurjahan Begum Renu.

For the sake of life and livelihood, he lived in the Madhyagazi's Chot area under Savar police station in Dhaka district. His middle-class family, with his four children and wife, was like a happy nest. The dream of raising his children as human beings played in his eyes. But the pro-government goons hyenas destroyed that happy nest. They were being Martyr Mamun and mixed his golden dreams with blood on the streets.

### Family situation

From his childhood, Martyr Mamun Khandokar was very hardworking and was a businessman by profession. He used to help his father in all work. He also dreamed of raising his children to be like human beings. That is why he left his home with a lot of hope and went to Dhaka city. He was lost forever in the procession of that Dhaka city. He left behind four children. Whose shelter is now the veil of their widowed mother. In the absence of Martyr Mamun, his factory is now closed. He was also the director of Sidratul Muntaha Hafizia Madrasa. That source of income is also not open now. Only a cry is in the chest of Mamun's widowed wife.

### How He Became a Martyr

The anti-discrimination student movement was going on throughout the month of July. Because the autocratic government, without accepting the just demands of the students, was running a steamroller of oppression. Bullets, rubber bullets, sound grenades and tear shells were being thrown all over the country targeting the students and the public. The chests of thousands of mothers were being emptied, thousands of children were becoming fatherless, and many were becoming widows before the color of the mehendi on their hands dried.

The 180 million people were fed up with 16 years of oppression-repression, exploitation-torture. The dam of patience broke and a tide of protest thoughts came. The students and the public gave a new form to the movement by risking their lives. As a result of this, the demand for the resignation of the autocrat Hasina arose. A flood of students and the public poured across the country. The chants of Hasina's downfall began to resonate from mouth to mouth.

Martyr Mamun was one of them, who could see the imprint of his own children in the faces of the oppressed students and the public. That is why he used to join the movement every day. He used to try his best to take the protesters forward. During that time, he used to try to help people by standing by them through extreme adversity. Because, let alone the movement, the party-blind forces of the illegal government could not tolerate even the slightest cooperation to anyone in the work of the movement. One such person was Martyr Mir Mugdha, who was shot and killed by the police for distributing water and biscuits.

On August 4, the public of students demanded a non-cooperation movement, and on the same day, it was announced that a "Long March to Dhaka" would take place on August 5. The helmet force posed a threat to Mamun in this situation. He joined the parade on the 5th, disregarding that warning. Baipail Mamun was wounded by police bullets and taken to the hospital around 12:30 pm while participating in a procession in Baipail of Nabinagar. In the meantime, autocracy was abolished in the nation. However, Martyr Mamun was unable to experience the delight of freedom. He left this mortal world and heeded Allah's call on August 7, 2024, at 7:30 p.m.

### Feelings of close relatives and friends about the shaheed:

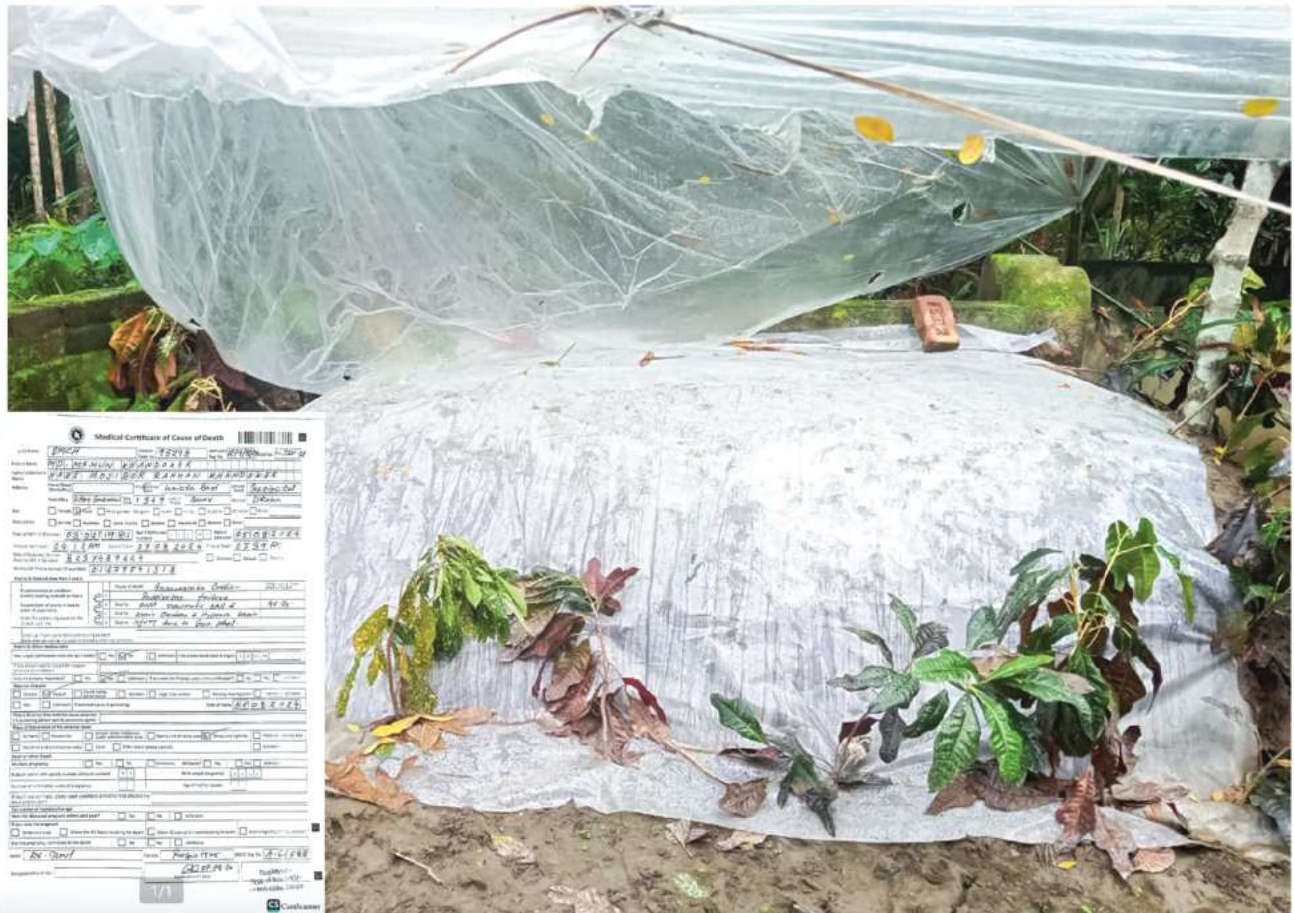
His cousin Anwar Khandokar said, "Mamun was a man of mixed nature. He used to give importance to the happiness and sorrow of people and solve their problems. He had a good relationship with the mosque. May Allah make him a guest of Jannatul Ferdous. Ameen."

### Proposals to help the shaheed's family:

1. Arrange a teaching job for his wife.
2. Arrange for the educational expenses of the children.







## Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

**Full Name** : Shaheed Mamun Khandokar  
**Occupation** : Businessman  
**Father** : Haji Mujibur Rahman Khandokar  
**Mother** : Nurjahan Begum Renu  
**Address** : Village: Betmor, Union: Betmor, Police Station: Mathbaria, District: Pirojpur  
**Current Address** : Mohalla: Madhyagazi's Chot, Police Station: Savar, District: Dhaka  
**Family Members** : 5  
     1. Wife  
     2. Son: Helal Uddin Khandokar Tawhid (Age-17 years, HSC)  
     3. Sidratul Muntaha (Age-11 years, 3rd Grade)  
     4. Safayat Huzaifa (Age-10 years, 2nd Grade)  
     5. Mabruka Jahin (Age-11 months)  
**Place and Date of Injury** : Nabinagar, Baipail, 05/08/2024, 12:30 PM  
**Assailant** : Police  
**Date and Place of Death** : While undergoing treatment in the hospital, 07/08/2024, 7:30 PM  
**Location of Martyr's Grave** : Betmor, Mathbari, Pirojpur



## Shaheed Md. Abu Jafor Hawladar

Serial No: 336

ID: Barishal Division 024



### Martyr's Introduction

Shaheed Md. Abu Jafor Hawladar, who is known as Badsha Mia to his familiars. He was born in a poor family hailed from Mothbaria under Pirojpur district. His father is Abdul Majid and mother is Shetara.

Badsha Miah was a driver by profession. He was the light of hope in the lives of his parents, who were over sixty years old, and his younger siblings. He was the sole breadwinner of the family, which was struggling with poverty.

### Economic Condition of the Martyr

We have learned that Martyr Badsha Miah was a driver. His income was meager. Yet, he had to take care of the whole family. It was difficult to bear the expenses of the family. Even then, he did not give up. He arranged for proper education for his younger brothers and sisters. His dream was that his brothers and sisters would achieve what he could not in life. They would become educated and become good human beings. But his dream remained unfulfilled.

With the death of the sole breadwinner of the family, the family has now become like a rudderless boat. They do not have their own house. The shaheed's parents, who are over sixty years old, do not have the physical ability to work. The future of his brothers and sisters is now in the dark. It is worth mentioning that the shaheed's brother, Md. Shawon Hawlader, has passed HSC, Md. Nuhu Hawlader is studying at Jamia Balua Madrasa, and 11-year-old Md. Naim Hawlader is studying in the fifth grade.

### How He Became a Martyr

July 18, 2024. One of the most memorable days for the anti-discrimination student movement. Many students and common people lost their lives due to

could not be found on the phone, the family was forced to search the hospitals. He was found at Mugda Hospital. Later his body was taken to his village home. Martyr Abu Zafar is laid to rest forever in his own house in Madhya Chhotmachua village of Mathbaria, Pirojpur. May Allah grant him Jannatul Firdaus.



police bullets. On this day, Badsha Miah was going to Sayedabad in the evening. The purpose was to go to Pirojpur from Dhaka. Gunshots started on the way. He could not get out of it. He fell to the ground due to several indiscriminate bullets fired by the police.

It is not known who or who took his body to the morgue of Mugda Hospital. Many attempts were being made to contact him from the family. But since he



গণপ্রজাতন্ত্রী বাংলাদেশ সরকার  
আবু মৃত্যু নিবন্ধকের কার্যালয়

## ১নং তুশখালী ইউনিয়ন পরিষদ

উপজেলা- মঠবাড়িয়া, জেলা- পিরোজপুর, বাংলাদেশ।

### মৃত্যু সনদ

(বিধি ১২, আবু ও মৃত্যু নিবন্ধন (ইউনিয়ন পরিষদ) বিধিমালা, ২০০৯)  
(মৃত্যু নিবন্ধন খরি হইতে উদ্ধৃত)

নিবন্ধন বহি নং -	১০৫	সনদ ইস্যুর তারিখ	১৪-০৭-২০২৪ ইং
নিবন্ধনের তারিখ	১২-০৭-২০২৪ ইং	জন্ম তারিখ	০১-০৭-১৯৭৬ ইং
নিবন্ধন নং	১৯১৮		
নাম	মোঃ আবু জাফর হাওলাদার		
মৃত্যুর তারিখ	১৮-০৭-২০২৪ ইং	পিতা	পুজন।
কথায়	আইয়্যো ছুলাই দুই হাজার চলিশ।		
মৃত্যু স্থান	চাকা।		
মৃত্যুর কারণ	(তথ্য প্রদানকারীর বর্ণনা মতে) গুলিবিদ্ধ।		
পিতার নাম	আবুল মজিদ		
মাতার নাম	সেতারা		
স্বামী/স্ত্রীর নাম	হাসিনা		
স্থায়ী ঠিকানা	গ্রামঃ চোটমাছুয়া, ০৬ নং ওয়ার্ড, জাকদর। আনন্দাঙ্গী বায়ার, উপজেলাঃ মঠবাড়িয়া, জেলাঃ পিরোজপুর।		

(নিবন্ধকের কার্যালয়ের সীলমোহর)



## Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance of Martyr

Full Name : Md. Abu Zafar Hawlader

Date of Birth : 02/01/1975

Occupation : Driver

Permanent Address : Village: Madhya Chhotmachua, Union: Tushkhali Ward No. 6, Police Station: Mathbaria, District : Pirojpur

Current Address : Village: Madhya Chhotmachua, Union: Tushkhali Ward No. 6, Police Station: Mathbaria, District : Pirojpur

Father's Name : Abdul Majid

Mother's Name : Setara

Family Members : 11

Place of Incident : Sayedabad

Assailant : Police

Time of Injury : Date: 18/07/2024, Time: 7:30 PM

Date, Time, and Place of Death : 08/07/24 (This date seems incorrect as it precedes the injury date. It's likely a typo and should be corrected.)

Location of Martyr's Grave : His own village, Madhya Chhotmachua





## Shaheed Md. Emdadul Haque

Serial No.: 337

ID: Barishal Division 025

### Martyr's Introduction

Shaheed Md. Emdadul Haque was born on October 16, 1997, in Dhawa village of Bhandaria police station in Pirojpur district. He was born into a very poor family. His father, Md. Chhoban Hawlader, was a rickshaw puller, and his mother's name is Hasina Begum. Among his three siblings, he was the youngest and most beloved.



He passed HSC from Jiyannagar Degree College in Pirojpur, which is under the National University. Later, Emdadul was working as a driver in a private institution in Dhaka. He was a 27-year-old dreamy young man. Who wanted to work for his family and Islam through hard work. But his dreams remained elusive for him.

### Economic Condition of the Martyr

Shaheed Md.Emdadul was working as a driver in a private institution in Badda, Dhaka. Besides, his father earns his livelihood by driving a paddle rickshaw. Mother is a housewife. His parents are staying in Pirojpur.

Their family is living a very helpless life financially due to the death of Emdadul Haque. It has become difficult for his poor father to take care of his elderly wife who is suffering from diabetes and anemia by driving a rickshaw alone. Emdadul Haque was the strength of their family. Losing that strength, the old parents are helpless today. At present, they are in distress physically, mentally, and financially.

### How He Became a Martyr

July 20, 2024. Saturday. The time on the clock is 9:30 am. It was the incident of a time when the anti-discrimination student movement is going on

abruptly all over the country. The then government shut down the internet supply across the country to reduce the intensity of the movement. Everyone seems to be in the face of darkness. There is no way to know what is happening with whom and where. Meanwhile, Badda was one of the focal points of the attack by the police force. They were killing people indiscriminately on the orders of the fascist government.

As a dedicated worker of Bangladesh Jamaat-e-Islami, Md. Emdadul Haque was opposing the oppression and torture of the fascist government by joining the protesters in Badda. During the movement, a police bullet hit him right in the forehead. He immediately fell down to the ground, and the streets were flooded with the shaheed's red blood. He died then. May Allah accept him as a shaheed, may He grant him Jannatul Firdaus.

### Feelings of close relatives/friends about the shaheed

Nure Millat, a neighbor of Shaheed Md. Emdadul Haque, said, "Martyr Emdad was a staunch worker of Jamaat. His behavior was amicable. He used to treat everyone well.

He passed HSC with difficulty from the Open University. Later he learned driving and was working in a private institution in Badda."



Government of the People's Republic of Bangladesh  
Office of the Registrar, Birth and Death Registration  
Dhaka Union Parishad  
Bhandara, Pirojpur  
Date: 19.07.24

মৃত্যু নিবন্ধন সনদ / Death Registration Certificate

Date of Registration: 19/07/2024      Death Registration Number: 19977911435101489      Date of Issuance: 19/08/2024

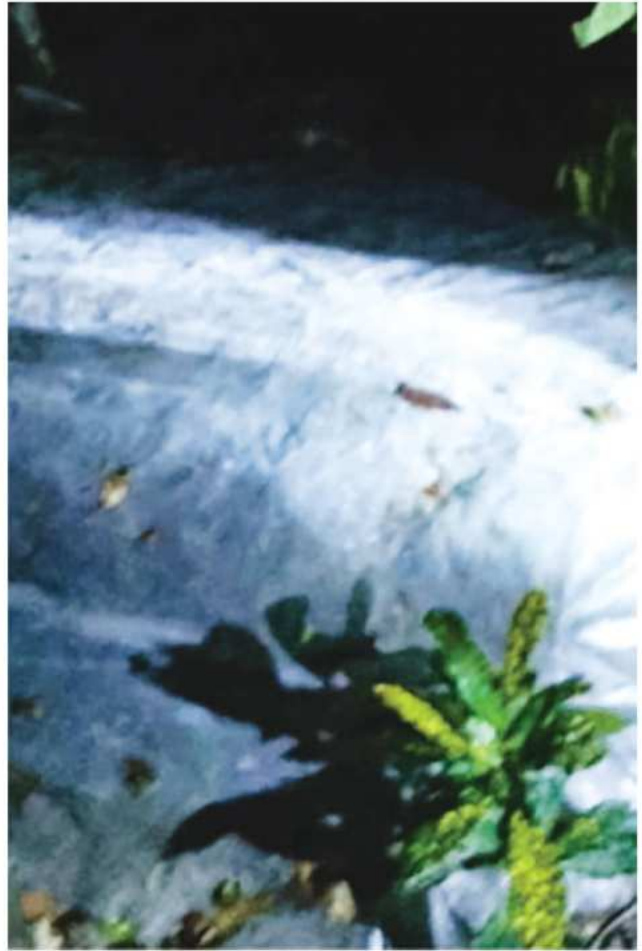
Date of Birth: 16/10/1997      Sex: Male  
Date of Death: 20/07/2024  
In Word: Twentieth of July, Two Thousand Twenty Four

নাম	জন এমদাদুল হা	Name	Md Amdadul Haq
মাতা	হাসিনা বেগম	Mother	Hassina Begum
পিতা	মুহাম্মদ হোসেন	Nationality	Bangladeshi
পিতা	মুহাম্মদ হোসেন	Father	Md Sobaham Howlader
পিতা	মুহাম্মদ হোসেন	Nationality	Bangladeshi
স্থান	পিরোজপুর, পিরোজপুর	Place of Death	Pirojpur, Bangladesh
কারণ	হত্যা	Cause of Death	Murder

Seal & Signature: Assistant Registrar (Verification)  
Signature: Assistant Registrar (Verification)  
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Signature: Assistant Registrar (Verification)

This certificate is generated from Info.gov.bd. All records are maintained in the system. For more details, please visit the website.



### Personal Information of the Shaheed at a Glance

Name : Md. Emdadul Haque  
 Date of Birth : 16/10/1997  
 Occupation : Driver  
 Permanent Address : Village: Dhawa, Union: Dhawa, Police Station: Bhandaria, District: Pirojpur  
 Current Address : Village: Dhawa, Union: Dhawa, Police Station: Bhandaria, District: Pirojpur  
 Father's Name : Md. Chhoban Hawlader, Age: 50, Occupation - Rickshaw Puller  
 Mother's Name : Hasina Begum  
 Family Members : 3  
 Place of Incident : Badda  
 Assailant : Police  
 Time of Injury : 20/07/2024, Morning: 9:30 AM  
 Date, Time, and Place of Death : 20/07/24, At the scene  
 Current Location of Martyr's Grave : His own village





وَلِيَعْلَمَ اللَّهُ الَّذِينَ آمَنُوا وَيَتَّخِذَ مِنْكُمْ شُهَدَاءَ

We alternate these days of victory and defeat  
among people so that Allah may reveal the true  
believers, choose martyrs from among you

-Ali 'Imran-140





July 2024 Revolution Martyrs' Memorial

# THE MARTYRS OF THE 2<sup>nd</sup> INDEPENDENCE

Part 05



BANGLADESH JAMAAT-E-ISLAMI