



Shaheed
Md. Husain Miah

Date of birth: 10 June, 2012
Date of martyrdom: 5 August, 2024
Division: Sylhet
District: Habiganj

Short Biography

Profession: Student.
Place of Martyrdom: In front of Baniachang Police Station

Martyrdom Details and History

You shouldn't you dare stop me."Arriving on this earth in June 2012, at the tender age of just 12 years, Md. Husain Miah, the youngest Shaheed of Habiganj in the anti-discrimination student movement, also known as the 24's Revolution, wrote his name in blood-red letters on the revolutionary pages of history. Shaheed's Introduction

Child Shaheed Md. Husain Miah was born on June 10, 2012, in Jatrapsha village, under Baniachong police station, in Habiganj district. His father is Mr. Md. Stanu Miah and his mother is Mrs. Mosa: Sajeda Akter. Husain is the second of their six children.

At only 12 years old, he directly participated in the anti-discrimination student movement. A sixth-grade student, Md. Husain Miah became immortal in the pages of history as a child Shaheed by sacrificing his life.

The Simple, Serene, Rural Child Husain

Bangladesh, a land of rivers, is lush and verdant and Sylhet is one of its sacred land. Jatrapsha is a beautiful village of greater Sylhet district. , in a beautiful natural environment, there is a village called Jatrapsha. In this village a child named Husain was born. Growing up playing in the mud, water, and air of the village, walking barefoot on the village paths like any other child.

Roaming the hills and tea gardens. Playing hide-and-seek. Sometimes sitting alone, gazing wistfully at the vast fields. Going to the mosque with his father. Going to the school and maktab with his classmates. In the afternoon, playing with everyone, big and small, in the fields. Jumping together into ponds, canals, and rivers.

Making his eyes red from diving so deep. Returning home to receive his mother's loving scolding. Forgetting all scolding and discipline the next day and focusing on the same activities again. These were his daily life's routines. Moreover, going fishing with his father, working in the fields. Helping to sell raw vegetables. Helping his mother with various household chores. Looking after his younger siblings. Helping them with their studies as much as possible. This cheerful child was always spontaneously and happily performing these tasks. That's why he was as dear and beloved to his parents, siblings, relatives, and neighbors. as he was popular. Like a tender moon, he won everyone's heart with his innocent smile among his classmates, friends, and teachers. The villagers also felt peace in his pure company.

The Knowledge-Thirsty Husain

Child Shaheed Husain did not only roam, play, and frolic with friends. Along with participating in family work, he also helped his neighbors and villagers. Husain rushed to everyone's aid in times of danger. Yet, despite doing all this, his eagerness for studies and the pursuit of knowledge did not diminish at all. As he

was skilled in Arabic and religious education in the maktab, he was also talented, intelligent, and bright in his school studies. He always tried to mingle with his classmates like his own brothers and sisters. Along with learning his own lessons, Husain also helped others as much as he could. In a word, Husain had a wonderful relationship with everyone, big and small. He also reaped the benefits of it.

Husain had a passion for reading books. He was most favorite to his neighborhood and school, elder brothers, devout uncles and aunts. Husain, the knowledge-seeker, used to read books at various times. After finishing one book, he would return it and ask for another. At such a young age, he would read various religious books, lives of prophets and companions, and various Islamic literature. Besides, he would read children's rhymes, poems, stories, fairy tales, fantasy stories, travelogues, dramas, science fiction, teen novels, and translations written by famous Bengali poets and writers. Husain would often read various magazines and newspapers to his mother. After finishing school lessons, during leisure time, if there was a delay in cooking for food, if school or maktab was closed, if he went somewhere, at various times like this, whenever he got the chance, Shaheed Husain was used to read books. One day, it was time for a meal. Husain came to eat and saw that his mother was still cooking. He took a book from the room and came to the kitchen and sat beside his mother and started reading. While stirring the firewood in the stove, his book-loving son was asked by his mother, what is the point of reading so many books, son? Sweet Husain smiled and replied to his mother, "I don't know what will happen, mother. I just like to read. I only know that by reading books, one can become very big, very big!" Hearing such an answer from her little son, his mother also laughed. And secretly prayed, "May Allah accept it."

Not only that. Along with reading books, Husain used to watch various educational articles and videos on his father's mobile phone after fulfilling his family responsibilities. Husain could understand some of the videos on Facebook and YouTube, and some he couldn't.

But he could think; he could contemplate. And he could do this because of reading many books. He also learned this from a school teacher. The teacher, while teaching the essay "My Aim in Life," asked Husain and many others, "What is your aim in life?"

Husain's spontaneous answer was, "To grow up." The teacher asked again, "What kind of growing up?" This time Husain was a little thoughtful. But it didn't take long. With some emotion, he said, "As vast as the sky, as high as the mountains, as wide as the fields, and as deep as the ocean." Then, with his usual gentle smile, he asked, "Will I be able to, sir?" The teacher was surprised and stared at him for a while. Then he smiled and replied, "When you can dream, you surely will." Then the teacher used Husain as an example and advised the other students to practice reading more books.

Contemporary Husain

Husain was the second child of a family living in poverty. He also had to participate in the struggle to keep the family afloat along with his parents and elder brother. Most of the time, there is no meeting of taste and ability here. Yet, studies and Husain passed primary school and entered high school. He is now a sixth-grade student. In the new year, his number of books has increased, as has his schoolwork. Yet, he regularly reads other books as well. Husain tried to learn and know various things using the internet on his poor father's low-priced old Android mobile phone. His number of friends has also increased at school. There, too, he regularly chats and dreams, listening to the experiences of his elder brothers. He took part in discussions of various topics i.e. In discussions with friends, classmates, and elder brothers, the stories cricket, football, and various other sports. take place. They also talked with one another about local, regional and global issues. These stories eventually leave the district town and go to the divisional city of Sylhet, the capital Dhaka. Then, after traveling all over Bangladesh, the stories turn to India, Pakistan, Afghanistan, Palestine, Europe, America, China, Russia, and so on. After traveling the whole world, the

stories eventually arrive on social media platforms like Facebook and YouTube. There, how many people have how many words! How many colorful and twisted conversations! How many different kinds of laughter and jokes one makes at another! Various criticisms regarding school studies are also there. Criticism will surely be there. Nowadays, nobody really understands what is taught at school. What kind of potato mash making, bed making, turning Sharif into Sharifa, and many other nonsensical things have been put in the books by the anti-education, backward government that is detached from reality. There is no situation where one class is held and then two classes are not held. This has been a great joy for those who already wanted to skip classes. Coming to high school, Husain noticed most of the teachers are more interested in talking about coaching and private classes other than regular classes. The teachers would spend most of the class time singing songs, gesturing, and gossiping. It seemed like everyone had lost the joy of studying. A big brother told him that there were many writings on social media and blogs about these messed-up education systems. Some were even posting funny videos of teachers' training sessions online. The fascist government was lying and saying these were fake videos to cover up their misdeeds. Husain and his friends discussed these things. Then, taking all the stories with him, Shaheed Husain walked home. Six more years passed like this.

Context of the Movement

In early July 2024, Shaheed Husain saw a post on Facebook. After reading it, he understood that a student organization called "Anti-Discrimination Student Movement" had been formed by university students. Students from different universities were holding rallies and protests demanding the reinstatement of the quota system for government jobs, which had been abolished. They announced a three-day program. The whole thing felt new to Husain. He didn't understand much. He also heard this news from some classmates at school. Some of their older siblings were also involved in this movement. Husain and his friends tried to learn more from some older brothers in ninth and tenth grade. The older brothers explained it to them a bit. They learned from their brothers that the quota system was introduced in Bangladesh in 1972 for government jobs. This quota system was reformed several times later. In 2018, job seekers and general students, under the leadership of the Bangladesh General Student Rights Protection Council, held continuous protests and human chain programs demanding quota reforms. As a result of the continuous movement, the government issued a circular on October 4, 2018, abolishing the quota system for first- and second-class government jobs. Seven children of freedom fighters filed a writ petition in the High Court on December 6, 2021, challenging the validity of the said circular. On June 5, 2024, the High Court bench of Justice KM Kamrul Kader and Justice Khizir Hayat quashed the circular.

On June 6, 2024, students of Dhaka University protested against the High Court's verdict. Following this, on July 1, 2024, students initiated a movement under the banner of the Anti-Discrimination Students Movement.

After this, announcements of various programs began to come regularly from their side, based on the situation. In this context, on July 15th, in Dhaka University, Chhatra League, Jubo League, and other members of the ruling party, including Awami League, carried out indiscriminate attacks on the students regarding the quota movement. On July 16th, Husain found an unexpected video on Facebook. In the video, he saw that police were shooting and killing an unarmed student, Abu Sayeed, of Begum Rokeya University in Rangpur. The fearless Abu Sayeed, with his arms outstretched, offered his chest to the fascist government's sycophantic and vile police. With what cowardice and shamelessness, they shot Abu Sayeed in the chest and stomach.

Husain's chest tightened after watching the video. He couldn't say how long he remained silent. When he went to share the video with his friends, he saw that several friends had already shared it with him a while ago. He felt restless. He couldn't take it anymore. Husain put down his phone and got up. The Awami

government had also closed the schools. It was no longer possible to get all his friends together in one place if he wanted to. Husain went outside for a walk. After a while, when he returned home, his ever-smiling mother asked him why he was upset. Husain told his mother about the nationwide anti-discrimination movement of the students and showed her the video of how Abu Sayeed was martyred. After watching the video, Mosa: Sajeda Akter also felt very bad. Her face was filled with surprise; the police had killed a boy like this so indiscriminately!

Then he tried to console his son. Husain also tried to calm down. But he couldn't fully manage it. He couldn't eat properly that day. He couldn't concentrate on his studies either. So, he went to sleep a little early. In the morning, while returning from Fajr prayers with his father, he learned from some neighboring uncles and elder brothers that not only Abu Sayeed, but at least six students were martyred across the country yesterday.

Not only that, the movement has spread to every public and private university. The killer government's administration has started arrests in various places. Upon hearing the news, his father, Md. Chanu Miah, quickly took young Husain home. Then, every day, little Husain kept track of the movement's news. Although he didn't fully understand many words and languages, from that day on, Husain began to pay more attention to social media and print and electronic media.

Exactly one day later, on July 19th, the autocrat killer Hasina launched a surprise attack on the nationwide blockade program, observed by the students.

The bloodthirsty carried out a brutal massacre under the orders of Hasina. Numerous pictures and videos are available on social media. One video is going viral the most and that was about Shaheed Mir Mahfuzur Rahman Mugdha. Tear gas got into his eyes. Even while wiping his eyes, despite that he was giving water to everyone. Calling out, "Brother, does anyone need water, water?" And in this way, while running with water among the common students, Mugdha was shot in the head and fell down. Little Husain cannot hold back his tears. What is he seeing? What has started in this beloved Bangladesh!

On this day, the illegal government deployed BGB across the country. The fascist authority also shut down the internet. The shameless Hasina government imposed a curfew for two days. Then one day after another passed and the golden sons of Bangladesh were martyred like dry leaves. of FRA trees. Everyday genocide! Students from the school, college, and madrasa took to the streets declaring solidarity with the university students' movement. The devilishness of the killer government became even more terrible. Neither women nor men; neither young nor old; they do not consider anything. The killer Hasina's goons are killing whoever they are getting in whatever way. The people of Bangladesh could no longer stay at home. Everyone has come down to the streets to protect their children. Now the movement of common students has become the movement of the people of this country; the movement of the mass people. Everyone together called for a new revolution. The demands of all the sections have been united and a new slogan has been created 'One point one demand, Hasina, when will you go away?'

The revolution has now started in every district, police station, and village. The fire of the July Revolution has also reached Husain's Jatrapasa village. Husain's classmates and friends will also join the movement with their elder brothers. Hearing this news, an extreme kind of excitement is working in the mind of child Husain. Husain wants to go to the movement in which hundreds of talented students like Abu Saeed and Mugdha Bhai have been martyred. There is no time to think about whether to die or live. But the question is how to tell parents. The next morning, while returning with his father after praying Fajr, he met an elder brother of the neighborhood. He was a student of a government college. Even though he studies in college, he is a very pious man. He gives references from the Quran and Hadith while talking. Calls people to prayer. Sometimes he discusses the Quran and Hadith with a few people. He is a very politically conscious person. He gave the latest news of the country to his father. He said that the government is shooting at

common people even from helicopters in Dhaka. A child was shot and martyred while looking out the window. The autocratic administration is shooting wherever it sees four or five people gathering together. The leader of the political party, the civil society, the human rights worker, whoever is protesting against this brutal torture of the government, is facing arrest, imprisonment, disappearance, murder, and various humiliations. The prisons across the country have been filled with mass arrests. He hears many such news. Hearing all this, the father felt very sorry for the students. Then everyone together prayed to God for help and Husain came home with his father. The next day, frequent visits of police, Chhatra League, Jubo League, and the goons of the tyrannical chairman Dhon Miah, known as the vote thief, were seen in Jatrapasa village. They also took out a small procession with some hired people against the anti-discrimination student movement. On August 4, on the first day of the all-out non-cooperation program, called by the student movement against the illegal government for the one-point demand for the fall of the government (FERC), there was widespread conflict across the country. The government started to carry a massive genocide in order to suppress the voice of the agitating students.

The situation was such that the protesters called for a 'March to Dhaka' program for citizens across the country. Initially, the 'March to Dhaka' program was announced on August 6, but later the students brought the program a day earlier on August 5. Hearing about one program after another, child Husain became extremely enthusiastic.

Joining the movement

On August 4, Husain came to know from some of his classmates and friends that many people from this village would go to the movement the next day, August 5. Some have already left secretly today. Many from our school will also go. Husain listened to everything attentively and decided to go to the movement. But he did not tell anyone in his family about his desire, fearing that his parents would not allow him to go. Finally, the next day, August 5, like other days, Husain and his father went to the lake to catch fish after praying Fajr. After a while, Husain's distant uncle, Mr. Ali, joined them. They were talking about the situation and movement of the country. Then child Husain became desperate and told his father that, "Father, Abu Saeed Bhaiya is a student, we are also students. I will also go to the procession and you should not stop me." Hearing such words from little Husain, both of them laugh.

Husain's father sent Husain home with some fish. Husain came home with the fish. After handing over the fish to his mother, he took a good bath. Then, wearing clean clothes, Husain quietly left the house without telling anyone. Husain walked slowly towards his school along the village road. On the way he searched for his other classmates. Some have already left before him. He calls some others from their homes. All the friends walk together and reach their school gate at 11 am. It is crowded with people! Along with the school and college students, people of different professions have joined. People from almost all walks of life have come to join the movement. Husain's favorite teachers have also come. Husain can also see many familiar villagers. The brave child Hossain and his friends join the one-point movement for the fall of the government with the present student public. It is as if Husain can breathe freely after so many days. Today his dream is going to be fulfilled. Today he has been able to come to the movement left by hundreds of Shaheeds like Abu Saeed and Mugdha Bhaiya. Hossain is feeling very proud of himself.

How He Became a Shaheed

On August 5, at 11 am, the fearless child Hossain directly joined the anti-discrimination student movement, i.e., the autocratic fall movement. He set off with the assembled crowd towards Sadar Road. The procession is moving forward with various revolutionary slogans. Gradually, the common people rushing from the houses and fields on both sides of the road are merging with the procession. It is as if they were waiting for such a procession for so many days, so many months, so many years!

Gradually, people are increasing in the procession. The slogans are increasing in the combined voices. The

length and breadth of the procession are increasing, and the speed of each step is increasing. The little ones are literally having to run to keep pace with the fast pace of the elders. After walking for quite some time, the procession reached Thana Road. Another procession coming from the left side merged with Hossain's procession. At 1 pm, when the combined procession reached near the police station, they saw that the barbaric police force of Baniachong police station had blocked the road with barricades. They will not allow the procession to move forward. But they have to move forward. Some of the protesters are talking to the on-duty police officers and trying to make them understand.

At such a time, the tyrannical chairman Dhan Miah suddenly attacked the present public with his various armed goons. Seeing this, the police also got courage. With double enthusiasm, they also launched an armed attack on the procession. Suddenly, the protesters were dispersed by such an armed attack from both sides. Whoever is able to, is running to find a safe position. Some have entered the shops, alleys, and houses around. But by then, how many fresh lives have been lost due to police bullets. The streets of Bangladesh were again stained with the blood of the Shaheeds. People's cries, wails, and death incidents are all around. Several people are writhing on the road after being shot. While running with everyone, Hossain suddenly stopped beside a tea stall. A while ago, there was a shopkeeper here. Some people were also sitting on the bench in front. But now no one is there.

They could not have imagined that the police could shoot unarmed people like this here. But proving their thoughts wrong, the bloodthirsty police did shoot. Child Hossain thinks why is he running away? He remembers the words of Shaheed Abu Saeed seen in the video. Did he run away? No. Then why will Hossain run away? He wants to stand tall like Abu Saeed in front of the killers' guns. Hossain's thoughts were interrupted by a terrible scream from someone on the road. Looking, he saw an old man, about his grandfather's age, lying on the road after being shot. He seems to be groaning and asking someone for water. Hossain remembered Shaheed Mugdha. He could have given water now if he was there. Suddenly it occurred to him, what if Mugdha is not there?

I am there, after all! As soon as he thought, he did it. Immediately, Hossain took water from the water pot of the tea shop in a glass. As soon as he took the water-filled glass near the mouth, gently taking the old man's head on his lap, the police came and shot the man again twice. At the same time, the nearly 65-year-old white-bearded man was martyred, pointing the finger of Shahadat (martyrdom) towards the sky and saying something. Hossain's ear seemed to be deafened by the bullet passing by his ear. At this time, the tyrannical chairman Dhan Miah came and told the killer police SI Santosh Kumar to shoot Hossain and kill him.

The time was then 1:30 pm. SI Santosh Kumar, a former Chhatra League Gopali police agent of India's 'RAW', putting a permanent stain on the police uniform, shot in the head of a 12-year-old minor child, Hossain, who was only a sixth-grade student. The bullet entered Hossain's skull and penetrated his brain as it was fired from very close range. And immediately, the life lamp of a little child, who dreamt of becoming as vast as the sky, as high as the mountain, as wide as the crop field, and as deep as the sea, was extinguished in the bud. Who came to be Abu Saeed and Mugdha, that Husain became the youngest Shaheed of Habiganj district. With one bullet of the killer, the goal of becoming very big in the life of little child Md. Husain Miah was shattered.

Retrieving the Shaheed's body

Like many other Shaheeds, the body of child Shaheed Hossain was lying on the road after being shot in front of Baniachong police station. The police are busy catching the protesters who are hiding in the alleys, behind the shops, and in people's houses. The protesters have also realized that there is no other way but to fight. They have to die one day. Before dying, they have to make the bastard policemen of the oppressive Hasina understand that Bangladesh has not yet become Kashmir. So, this time they started

resisting. They built resistance as much as they could with brickbats, lumps of soil, broken earthen pots and pitchers, bamboo sticks, brooms, in short, whatever they could get their hands on. Meanwhile, another big procession came near Baniachong police station. Some policemen in front of the police station were planning to hide the dead bodies of the Shaheeds with the help of the vote robber chairman Dhan Miah.

The night falls. Seeing the dead body of her beloved child in the courtyard of the house, the martyred mother Sajeda Akter breaks down completely. Her beloved child, who went without eating lunch, returned at night as a bullet-ridden corpse of a killer policeman. The dilapidated house of Chanu Miah became like a large mourning village with the crying of brothers and sisters and the crying of neighbors. The mother of Shaheed Husain fainted immediately after a few screams. Father Chanu Miah could not understand what had happened. He is still speechless. How will he bear the pain of taking his son's body on his shoulder? The grief of such a terrible death of a good child who offered five daily prayers still roams in the hearts of Jatrapasa village and villagers. How will they forget that gentle-spoken, always smiling, intelligent, benevolent, sweet boy Husain!

The oncoming procession

By then, the procession had reached in front of the police station. They were also prepared inside after hearing the sound of gunfire. So, as soon as they reached the spot, they started resisting. That is why the inhuman police could not get the opportunity to hide or burn the dead body. The resistance of the students and the public started from the right, left and front sides of the police. The Awami police and the killers now faced a three-pronged resistance. The fight continued for another half an hour between the students, the public and the killers.

At one point, the cowardly police and Awami League retreated and fled with their tails tucked. The protesters rushed in and picked up the injured and the dead and took them to the nearby hospital. While picking up Shaheed Husain's body, one of his neighbors saw that the bullet wound had created a large hole and the brain was spilling out with the blood. He understood that since there is so much movement for merit, the killers get sadistic pleasure by targeting, distortion and destroying merit.

Shaheed's funeral and burial

On August 5, in the late afternoon, a total of 9 people were martyred, including Husain, at Baniachong police station. The next day, on August 6, at 10 am, the funeral of a total of 7 Shaheeds, including Husain, was held at Husain's own school, Ala's High School ground, with the participation of nearly one lakh people. The funeral of the remaining two was also held here later.

When Husain's body was taken to the hospital, the doctor on duty informed that he had been martyred immediately after shoot out. as soon as he was shot. Even before the body was taken to Husain's house, another neighbor ran and reached Husain's father. Husain's father was still taking bath in the pond. Hearing the news of the death of his beloved son, Mr. Chanu Miah collapsed on the spot. He ran to the hospital crying and screaming. After completing all the formalities of the hospital, while returning with the Shaheed's body, after the funeral, child Shaheed Md. Husain Miah was laid to rest forever in the Panchayat Cemetery of his own village.

Comments of acquaintances about Shaheed Husain

It has been learned from acquaintances that Husain, the youngest Shaheed of Habiganj district, was at least a good boy.

At such a young age, he used to go to the mosque with his father and offer prayers five times a day. He never quarreled with anyone. He had a pure love for the young and peers, as well as immense respect for the elders. Regarding him, his distant uncle, Mr. Ali, commented, "Shaheed Husain Miah was an extremely

good boy. He used to offer five daily prayers with his father. Seeing Abu Saeed being martyred on mobile, he said to me and his father, 'Father, we are also students. I will also go to the procession. But don't stop me.' After saying this in the morning, he left for the movement at around 11 am. When he reached in front of Baniachong police station with other student friends, the oppressive Chairman Dhan Miah asked the police to shoot him to kill him. Police SI terrorist Santosh Kumar brutally shot this innocent child and martyred him."

Family Introduction

Child Shaheed Md. Husain Miah has a total of six siblings. The eldest brother, Md. Zahid Hasan (14), is studying Hifz (9 Chapters) of the Quran at Darun Nazat Madrasa. Husain Miah was the middle one. The next brother, Md. Hossain (10), is a third-grade student at Banmatura Government Primary School. The next brother, Md. Tamim Iqbal (7), is a first-grade student at Rayerpara Government Primary School. The youngest, sister Jannatul Firdaus (2), is still innocent. Shaheed Husain's father, Mr. Md. Chanu Miah, is 35 years old. He is a small businessman. Mother, Mrs. Mosa. Sajeda Akter, is 26 years old. She is a housewife.

Financial Condition

The financial condition of Shaheed Husain's family is very weak. His father sells vegetables in a van. Some days he sells, some days he doesn't. Almost everyone in the village cultivates vegetables. The family of 5 siblings and parents, including Shaheed Husain, who was left behind, now has 7 members. Moreover, his father's current income is very low. Currently, Mr. Chanu Miah is unable to properly support a family of 7 members with a monthly income of only 20,000. In between studies, Husain used to catch fish in canals and lakes. That used to generate some income. Now that is also closed. A small house covered with old tin. His father has been completely broken down since he left. His parents are devastated by the grief of losing their beloved gem.

A Glimpse of the Shaheed's Personal Information

Name : Md. Husain Miah

Father's Name : Md. Chanu Miah

Mother's Name : Mst. Sajeda Akter

Shaheed's Birth : June 10, 2012

Profession/Position : Student

Professional Identity : Was studying in the 6th grade

Current Family Members : 07

Permanent and

Current Address : Village: Jatrapasa, Ward No: 03, 4th South, West Union,

: Police Station: Baniachong, District: Habiganj

Date of Incident : August 5, 2024 Place of Incident: In front of Baniachong Police Station

Time of Injury : 1:30 PM

Attacker : Police SI Santosh Kumar Date and Place of Death: August 5, 2024,

: In front of Baniachong Police Station

Time of Shahadat : 1:30 PM

Date and Time of

Funeral Prayer (Janazah) : August 6, 2024, 10 AM

Place of Janazah : Ala's High School Ground

Location of

Shaheed's Grave : Panchayat graveyard, Jatrapasa, Baniachong, Habiganj

Proposal

Almost all of Shaheed Husain's siblings except one are studying. It is very important to extend a helping hand to them.

1. Housing is needed.
2. It would be helpful if a business establishment could be set up for the father.
3. It would be good if monthly assistance could be provided to the siblings to facilitate their education.

Quranic Verse

Never think of those killed in the cause of Allah as dead. Rather, they are alive with their Lord, receiving provision. (Al-Imran 3:169)

Hadith

Whoever sincerely asks Allah for martyrdom, Allah will grant them the status of martyrs. (Sahih Muslim 1888)

Prayers offered: 2

Memorial Photo Gallery

[illegible]



পাঠ্যক্রমভিত্তিক বাংলাদেশ সরকার
প্রদত্ত শিক্ষকের কার্যালয়ের

লোকনাথ রমন বিহারী সরকারি উচ্চ বিদ্যালয়

তাক : যাত্রাপাশা, উপজেলা : মাদিয়াখ, মেলা : হরিপুর । Phone : 0932-456045
Email : hrmhgovtschool1689@gmail.com BSNID : 7103349
School Code No: 1900

তারিখ : _____

প্রতিজন শ্রু

এই নবীন প্রত্যক্ষ করা হচ্ছে যে, মোঃ রাসেলন বিজ্ঞ পণ্ডিত। বহু বছর নিম্ন, মাধ্যমিক সিনিয়র
গেমন , গ্রামিক অগ্রসার, জাতকরা, স্বতন্ত্রপাশা, উপজেলাধীন প্রতিষ্ঠান, লোকনাথ বিধান, সে অত্র
সেতমকরা রমন বিহারী সরকারি উচ্চ বিদ্যালয়ে ২০১৯ খ্রিসাব্দে ১৬ মে তারিখে একজন ছাত্র।
শ্রেণী গ্রেড ৭০ তার কর্মকাণ্ডের ২০১৩-২০১৫ টী।

তার আচার - আচরণ বেশ অনুযায়িতকর্ম ছিল।

তারিখ : ১৮/৬/১৬

বিবেচনা ২১/০৮/২২-৪
প্রথম শিক্ষক (রাঃ হাজী)
সেকেন্দার রমন বিহারী সরকারি উচ্চ বিদ্যালয়
বাংলাঘর, হরিপুর।