



Shaheed Md. Mehdi Hasan

Date of birth: 14 July, 2007
Date of martyrdom: 19 July, 2024
Division: Dhaka City
District: Bhola

Short Biography

Occupation: Laborer (Vehicle Tire Repair Workshop)

Place of Martyrdom: Kutubkhali Pocket Gate, Jatrabari, Dhaka

Martyrdom Details and History

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

Where colorful dreams are very inappropriate

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

The Sum of Happiness and Sorrow

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

Life seems to be going quite well

Mehdi's father remains immersed in despair all the time. On the one hand, meager earnings, on the other hand, the increased number of family members. As a result, he cannot provide three meals a day for his children. Due to poverty, he sold his ancestral land a long time ago. He is currently living with his family at 226 Dakshin Kutubkhali Baitul Aman Road. However, where they live, no healthy person can live. The saltpeter and lime of the walls keep falling off all the time. Dirty water is constantly coming out of the floor. It is as if life is about to be lost due to the stench all around. Even then their life has not stopped. Mehdi's elderly grandmother goes to collect vegetables left over in the market every day. Although it does not improve the condition of the family, life seems to be going quite well!

The Journey to Eternity

Friday, July 19, 2024, demands for the resignation of the autocratic Sheikh Hasina rose in the country. A

flood of students and the public poured across the country. The slogans of the fall of the autocrat were chanted everywhere. Mehdi joined the movement for two consecutive days, overcoming the obstacles of his family. Then, when his father came to know about it, he tried to make him understand a lot.

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

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

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

In the hope of that meager provision Painful feeling

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

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

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

Martyr's Personal Profile at a Glance

Name : Martyr Md. Mehdi Hasan

Occupation : Car tire repair factory worker

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

Date of Martyrdom : July 19, 2024, Friday, approximately 7 pm

Place of Martyrdom : Kutubkhali Pocket Gate, Jatrabari

Buried : Jurain Graveyard

Grave Location : 23°42'19.7"N 90°26'21.2"E

Permanent Address : No permanent residence

Father : Meher Ali

Mother : Mst. Parveen Begum

Condition of House and Property : No land or property

Details of Siblings:

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

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

Darul Uloom Madania Madrasa

Sraboni Akhter, Relationship: Sister, Age: 22 years

Proposals:

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

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

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

Date of Data Collection : 16-08-2024

Quranic Verse

Indeed, Allah has purchased from the believers their lives and properties in exchange for Paradise. (At-Tawbah 9:111)

Hadith

The souls of the martyrs are in the bodies of green birds. (Sahih Muslim 1887)

Prayers offered: 0

Memorial Photo Gallery



