



Shaheed
Sajjad Hossain Sajal

Date of birth:	12 April, 2005
Date of martyrdom:	5 August, 2024
Division:	Dhaka
District:	Gaibandha

Short Biography

Profession: Student.
Place of martyrdom: In front of Ashulia Police Station

Martyrdom Details and History

A newborn was born on April 12, 2005, in Shyampur village, Ashulia thana, Gaibandha district, illuminating the faces of his parents. As he was the first child and a son, the father was overjoyed and named him Sajjad Hossain Sajal. Father Khalilur Rahman and loving mother Shahina Begum lovingly nurtured their 3 children. They are all quite attentive to their studies. The eldest son Sajal was a first-year student of Textile Engineering at City University. He was a very gentle, polite, and helpful boy. He used to rush to help everyone in times of danger in society. Moreover, Sajal was very religious and used to pray regularly.

How He Was Martyred

Throughout July 2024, the entire country was turbulent due to the anti-discrimination student movement. And in this movement, Sajjad Hossain Sajal was vocal from the very beginning. Instead of sitting silently, he helped in various ways from the beginning of the movement. He thought that the government should take a logical decision through this quota reform and make the way for meritorious people to get jobs easier. He also wanted to become a big government officer after completing his studies so that he could serve the people of the country. Later, when this movement turned towards the fall of the government, Sajal became more actively involved in the movement to save the people of the country from the autocratic government. As a result of this movement, on August 4, Awami terrorists attacked the student-public's protest march in the capital Dhaka and across the country. On this day, Awami terrorists along with the police shot the students. But thousands of students resisted the terrorists and occupying police-BGB with brickbats. The army also fired in several places on this day. At the same time, 130 people were killed across the country on this day. Among them are some members of Chhatra League, police, and Jubo League. Lakhs of students gave a good lesson to many of the terrorists on this day. The very next day, the students and the public gave a program of a long march towards Dhaka.

Then came that epoch-making August 5. Although this day was a day of joy for all the countrymen, it was a cursed day for the Sajal family. From this day onwards, the police, BGB, and army took a very aggressive stance. Scattered battles began in various places of the capital between the students and the public. At the same time, after half past ten in the morning, the autocratic Hasina fled to India under the supervision of the army. But without informing the police officers on duty about this news, they continued the war with the general public. They continued to kill many people unjustly. On this August 5, Sajal left the house at 11 am. His mother was on duty at the hospital that day.

When the continuously gunshot-wounded patients were coming to the emergency department, she repeatedly called Sajal and asked him to return home. Sajal tells his mother, 'Mom, have you gone crazy? Don't you consider other boys and girls as your own children? Three or four people have already died here.

Why are you selfishly calling me home? If one child dies, a thousand children will stand by your side.' Shahina Begum, the mother of the deceased Sajjad Hossain Sajal, was saying these words with the suppressed pain of losing her son. She says, 'The last time I spoke to Sajal was at around 3:45 pm. Then Sajal informs, "Mom, the situation here (Ashulia's Bypile) is very bad. If I become a martyr, then I have the university card in my pants pocket, please recognize my body by looking at the card." God accepted Sajal's words. Then at around 1 o'clock, people came to know that Hasina had fled. After hearing that Sheikh Hasina had fled, mother Shahina Begum called Sajal. But then he cut off the phone. Then the phone was found switched off. At night, Sajal's parents searched various hospitals in Savar and Dhaka but could not find their son. At 3 o'clock at night, someone disconnected Sajjad Hossain Sajal's connection. Then someone reported that the police had burnt the bodies of seven or eight protesters in front of the Ashulia police station. The next day (August 6) Sajal's parents went to the front of the Ashulia police station. The army personnel were then looking for the family members holding Sajal's ID card. Later, his body was identified by looking at the ID card. The mother started wailing after seeing her son's burnt body.

The people of the whole country, especially the people of the capital, took to the streets and started dancing and singing in celebration. Sweets were distributed in every alley and people started embracing each other saying Eid Mubarak. People started prostrating on the streets and thanking God. But Shaheed Sajjad Hossain Sajal could not enjoy the joy of the liberation of that free country.

For him, perhaps the poet wrote-

"Whose voice do I hear on the way to sunrise

There is no fear, there is no fear

He who will give his life completely

-Kazi Nazrul Islam

How is the Martyr's Family?

Shaheed Sajjad Hossain Sajal's family has a tin shed house on 18 decimals of land in Jamgara, Savar. The economic condition is moderately good. Losing their only son, the mother has become speechless and faints repeatedly. After all, the first time she heard the word "Ma" (mother) was from him. His two younger sisters are also grief-stricken. Throughout the courtyard of their house, they see Sajal's memories. Neighbors are heartbroken at the loss of their friend who was always there for them in times of trouble. A promising, innocent life was lost before it even began. This is why the English poet may have written

â€œMany a rose is born to blush unseenâ€

Feelings of Neighbors and Relatives

People become immortal in this world because of their deeds. Even after a person is gone, their work remains. Similarly, even after his death, Shaheed Sajjad Hossain Sajal is immortal. His praises are still on the lips of the locals. Sheikh Neaz, a neighbor of Shaheed Sajal, says, â€œHe was very humane, polite, and gentle. As the eldest child in the family, he was very responsible. He liked to mingle with everyone.â€

His cousin says, â€œSajal was a prayerful and extremely gentle and polite boy.â€

When asked about Sajal, another neighboring brother says, â€œHe had immense humanity within him. He considered the danger of others as his own and rushed to help everyone.â€

After all, this is how great-hearted people are, I suppose; time makes them immortal. Similarly, great people like Sajjad Hossain Sajal come to this earth for a short time but leave behind long footprints. The nation will forever remember his contribution at the critical juncture of the country.

May Allah accept his martyrdom and grant him a high rank in Paradise (Amen).

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Personal Information of the Shaheed at a Glance

Name: Sajjad Hossain Sajal

Profession: Student

Date of Birth and Age: 12/04/2005, Approximately 19 years old

Date of Injury and Martyrdom: August 5, 2024, Monday

Place of Martyrdom: In front of Ashulia Police Station

Permanent Address: Village: Shyampur, Thana/Upazila: , District: Gaibandha

Father: Khalilur Rahman

Mother: Shahina Begum

Condition of House and Property: There is a tin shed house on 18 decimals of land in Jamgara, Savar. The family is moderately solvent.

Details of Siblings: Has two younger sisters

Elder Sister: Khadija Ferdausi (Age-13, Eighth Grade)

Younger Sister: Adiba Ash Dia (Age-1)

Proposals for Helping the Martyr's Family

1. It would be helpful if a business could be set up for the father.
2. Arrangements can be made to facilitate the education of the younger sisters.
3. Arrangements can be made for decent housing.

Quranic Verse

Do not say that those who are killed in the way of Allah are dead. Rather, they are alive, but you do not perceive it. (Al-Baqarah 2:154)

Hadith

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

Prayers offered: 0

Memorial Photo Gallery





‘আম্মু, আমি যদি শহীদ হই আইডি কার্ড দেখে চিনে নিয়ো’

সাজ্জাত সর্বোদ্যোগ

‘৬ আগস্ট সকাল ১১টার বাসা থেকে বের হয় সজ্জাত। আমি সেদিন হুপিচিটোলে ডিউটিতে ছিলাম। ইমারজেন্সিতে খবর আসল যে ডাবলডিক প্রোগ্রামে আত্মত্যাগ, তখন ব্যস্ততার সত্বেও সজ্জাতকে সন্ধান করে খবর দিলাম যেতে বলি। সজ্জাত আমাকে বলেন, ‘আম্মু, তুমি কি পালক হয়ে গেছে? অন্য ছেলেমেয়েদের তোমার দিগন্তে সজ্জাত মনে হয় না? আম্মুকে এখানে ডিন-সারজ্জাত ‘অপারেশন মারা’ থেকে। তুমি কেন বর্ধপুত্রের মতো আমাকে বানায় তাকাত? এক সন্ধ্যা মারা, পেলেন তোমার পাশে হাজার সন্তান মারাবে।’



সজ্জাতের মা শাহিনা বেগম আত্মনিয়ন্ত্রণ নারী ও শিশু হানাদপাতালে কর্তৃত্ব অর্জনে।

সাজ্জাত হোসেন সজ্জাত

পাওয়া যায়। রাতের সজ্জাতের মা-বাবা সাজ্জাত ও ঢাকার বিভিন্ন মেডিক্যাল স্টোয়ার্ডের সজ্জাতের সজ্জাত পাননি। রাত ৩টার দিকে কেউ একজন খবর দেয় আত্মনিয়ন্ত্রণ হানাদ সজ্জাত-আত্মনিয়ন্ত্রণ আত্মনিয়ন্ত্রণকারী দল পুঁজিয়ে নিয়ন্ত্রণে পুঁজি।

পূর্ণিম (৬ আগস্ট) সকালে আত্মনিয়ন্ত্রণ হানাদ সজ্জাতের মা-বাবা। সজ্জাতের আইডি কার্ড হাতে নিয়ে পরিবারের সদস্যদের খোঁজ করছেন। পূর্ণিম আইডি কার্ড লেনে তার পান পানক করা হয়। ছেলেদের পোড়া অঙ্গের দেখে মেয়ে মা বিলাপ করতে থাকেন।

আত্মনিয়ন্ত্রণ হানাদ অঙ্গের একটি ভবনের আত্মনিয়ন্ত্রণ হানাদ।

পৃষ্ঠা ৪ ক. ১



Video

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-W7rSbZEtfE&t=10s>