

Colonel M. Mojibul Hoque  
(1957 - 2009)



*Farewell* to  
a beloved *soldier*....

*Farewell*



*Morning  
promised  
the  
day...*

*He did everything to  
the best of his abilities  
since childhood and  
achieved many a  
prestigious  
recognition and  
prize.*



## Colonel M. Mojibul Hoque

<i>Born</i>	03 April 1957
<i>Died</i>	25 February 2009
<i>Birthplace</i>	Barisal, Bangladesh

### *Service highlights*

<i>Commissioned in</i>	Army Engineers Battalion, Bangladesh Army, 1976
<i>Officer in charge</i>	581 Field Intelligence Unit
<i>Instructor</i>	School of Military Intelligence
<i>Commanding Officer</i>	9 Engineers Battalion
<i>Commanding Officer</i>	Moynamati Regiment, BNCC
<i>Detachment Commander</i>	DGFI, Dhaka
<i>Commanding Officer</i>	13 Rifle Battalion, CHT
<i>Sector Commander</i>	Dhaka, Bangladesh Rifles
<i>Minister Counsellor</i>	Bangladesh Embassy, Thailand
<i>Sector Commander</i>	Gali Sector, United Nations Mission, Georgia
<i>Family</i>	Parents - M. Emdadul Haque and Nurunnessa Begum Wife - Nehreen Mojib Sons - Nadeet Hoque & Muheeb Hoque Doughter - Tehreem Mojib Nephews/Nieces - Gibran, Azmain, Ilma & Danisha Sister - Afroja Akhter Brothers - M. Inamul Haque & M. Emamul Haque



We wanted to cry and pierce the heavens but couldn't. Our bleeding hearts suppressed our emotions full of repentance in not being able to save our heroes. We don't know how many tear drops would heal our wounded hearts. It may never heal. We know that we will never hear the voices of those heroes who were our symbol of confidence as fathers, brothers, sons or personal friends.

We know that we will no longer hear the thunderous command of Colonel Mojibul Hoque to his troops for "Attention" nor his soothing but confidence infusing voice when troubled ones, whether a friend, colleague, relative or even someone under his command needed his support. Whoever came across him could easily feel the vibe of confidence that always naturally surrounded him .



Any problem, whatever was its intensity, could never unnerve Col Mojib. When he was commissioned to take the charge of Operation Dal Bhat many of his friends discouraged and advised him to avoid such a task for which he had no experience. With his usual natural grin he would reply that as a soldier he had to obey the



command and perform to the best of his ability. He faced tasks with gusto and had passion for winning against odds all his life. Whenever his job took him or the nature of the assignment given him he



never missed an opportunity to bring about a positive change. With close friends he always relished the success that he had achieved with his own initiatives.

Although Col Mojbib served in different capacities, he would always recall with nostalgia the time when he was the Commandant at the National Cadet Corp Battalion. He was very proud that he could bring about a positive change in the teaching pattern of the NCC. His face would beam with satisfaction that he could introduce computer training programme in NCC and young people could pick up the training procedure.



Col Mojbib, who had the energy and optimism of youth had immense faith in the young generation of this country. He had a strong feeling that the young could do miracles for this country.

His friends were worried about his frankness and straightforward manner of telling the truth, but he believed that nobody could take away from him whatever the Almighty gave him.

Col Mojib, with his natural habit of applying himself fully to the service of the nation, spent many sleepless nights to plan and execute Operation Dal Bhat during a critical national crisis. Whenever asked what rewards he would get from such labour he had undertaken, he would reply with simplicity, "Well, people like us can afford a full meal even if the prices were much higher than at present but the poor people who are already half-fed would starve unless they were supported." He felt a deep sympathy for the sections of the population who remain half-fed. And it was those poor people of Kamrangirchar who had to discover his body after he was killed by the mutineers and thrown into a sewer on the fateful day of February 25!

In December 2002, the Government attached his services to the Foreign Ministry and sent him to Bangladesh Embassy, Thailand, as Minister Counsellor. Apart from his regular



job he served the mission as the Charge' d'affairs on a number of occasions. Appreciating Mojib's performance, at a dowla mehfil at Kormitola Golf Club on 4th March 2009, the former Ambassador to Thailand Mr. Shahed Akhtar said "Mojib was like a strong pillar for the mission, who was full of confidence and patriotism. On a number of occasions in my absence Mojib handled situations efficiently as a Charge' d'affairs."

Colonel Mojibul Hoque, son of a soldier, lived and indeed gave his life like a true soldier in a heroic way. When the firing





started outside the Darbar Hall, knowing fully the gravity of the situation and danger to life, with a commander's spirit and uprightness, he moved to the front, unarmed, to calm down the unrest taking risk and sacrificing his life. He had all the qualities -loyalty, honor, courage, and the spirit of sacrifice -that a true hero always possesses.

With his father's new posting, he moved to Karachi at the age of two. Until grade 10, he received most of his early education in different cities of Pakistan. He spent significant periods of time engaging himself widely and deeply with the Scout movement and public speaking in his early teens.



In 1972, he obtained Secondary School Certificate from Shialkot, Pakistan. Immediately after the liberation war that gave birth to a new nation, Mojib's family repatriated and came back to Bangladesh in 1973. During the liberation war, Mojib with his other friends made several unsuccessful attempts to run away from the concentration camp of Pakistan to join the liberation war. In 1974 he obtained his Higher Secondary Certificate from Adamjee Cant. College, Dhaka. After his college education, he qualified for service and joined the Bangladesh Military Academy in 1975.



In his over 32 years of professional life, he served the nation in various capacities at home and abroad. Wherever he worked he won the hearts and minds of his superiors, colleagues and those under his commands. The photo album discovered from his burnt-down house after his painful death contain remarks by his UN mission colleagues from a different countries, shed a beautiful light on his character and personality as well as the quality of his leadership. Major Hamdi Jafar of Jordan, who served under his command writes about him "...not just a man of arms but also a man of tolerance, understanding heart, intellect and one who can pick up officers from all sort of emotional ditches, one who makes big problems look so small and easy to solve, change the atmosphere of isolation into one family and home... a brother figure as well as an achieving commander".

James T Armstrong of the Royal Air Force of UK says, "It has been my pleasure to work with Col. Mojib in the pursuit of



peace in Georgia/Abkhazia. He has created a 'Paradise' under his leadership in Gali. He has helped foster good relationships between the military observers from many different nations and diverse cultures and moulded them into a strong team that is loyal to Gali sector and the United Nation's observer Mission in Georgia."

Botik Martin, a young officer from the Czech Republic says, "It was a great pleasure to serve in Gali under your command. I shall never forget how you saved me after my CHA-CHA ambush."



UNITED NATIONS



GERMANY

GAU, 11/06/99

Dear Koujib,

it was a great experience for me to work with you so close for a number of months and I learned lessons I will not forget for the rest of my life.

I felt happy that I could report most of the time the situation to be "calm but unstable."

Ehre, vom Ehre gab's erst!

Yours MIO/46A

Peter Mirow



Infanterieschule  
GE-UNTRAINING CENTRE  
- VII. Inspektion (193) -



Peter J. Mirow  
Hauptmann / Captain

Deutsch / Office:  
Rommelstraße 7  
91762 Mannheim  
Tel.: 09 97 32 81 11 App. 581  
Alghorh/Mil. 6411 App. 579  
Facsim. 09 97 32 81 11 App. 578

Privat / Private:  
Wälgler Str. 52  
79 662 Dörschlagingen  
Tel.: 0771 / 1985





In 2006 he came back from his Thailand assignment and was posted to BDR on deputation.

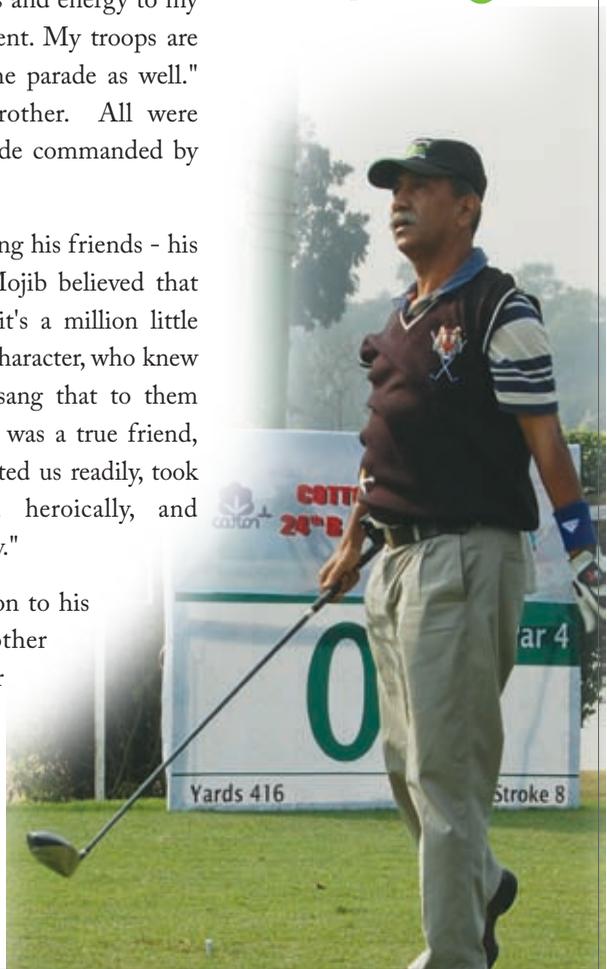
On February 24, the day before he was killed along with 57 army officers, he commanded his last parade. "I am giving all my efforts and energy to my last command before my retirement. My troops are great and giving their best for the parade as well." Col Mojib told his younger brother. All were impressed who watched the parade commanded by him on 24 February 2009.

Mojib was a gem of a person among his friends - his friends wrote in his memory, "Mojib believed that friendship isn't one big thing - it's a million little things. He had an extra-ordinary character, who knew the song in friend's hearts and sang that to them when their memory failed. Mojib was a true friend, who always advised us justly, assisted us readily, took everything patiently, defended heroically, and continued friendship unchangeably."

Col Mojib was a wonderful person to his entire family. His youngest brother wrote about his eldest brother that his Dada (Col Mojib) was endowed with immense strength of character, vision and fortitude, dared to heed the call for action and adventure.

We would continue to admire and exalt him for avidly exhibiting the virtues characteristic of a true hero.

Col Mojib was scheduled to go for retirement from the service on 3 April, which is his birthday as well. Unfortunately before his retirement he was destined to leave us and as a true soldier died with his "boots on". May his soul rest in peace. ●



“Mojib was not only a sensitive husband with love, friendship and commitment; but also a caring and loving father with a thoughtful mind. Our children learned to smile from their father. He will always be missed by us.”

*Mili Mojib*



Mojib, being the eldest of four siblings, had a special aspiration to love, support and be there for his parents.

“It was wonderful growing up with someone like you - someone to lean on, someone to count on... someone to share with! We love you Dada.”

*Lucky, Dani, Emam, Swati  
& Inam*



“ Dad you always embraced us when we cried,  
scolded us when we broke the rules,  
shined with pride when we succeeded,  
and had faith in us even when we failed...

You are the one who had always been there  
for us; you always loved, cared, and provided  
for us.

You are the most important person in the  
world to us.

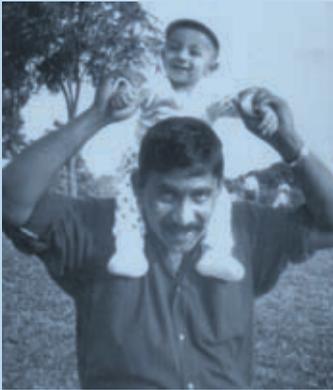
Someone we LOVE with all our heart.

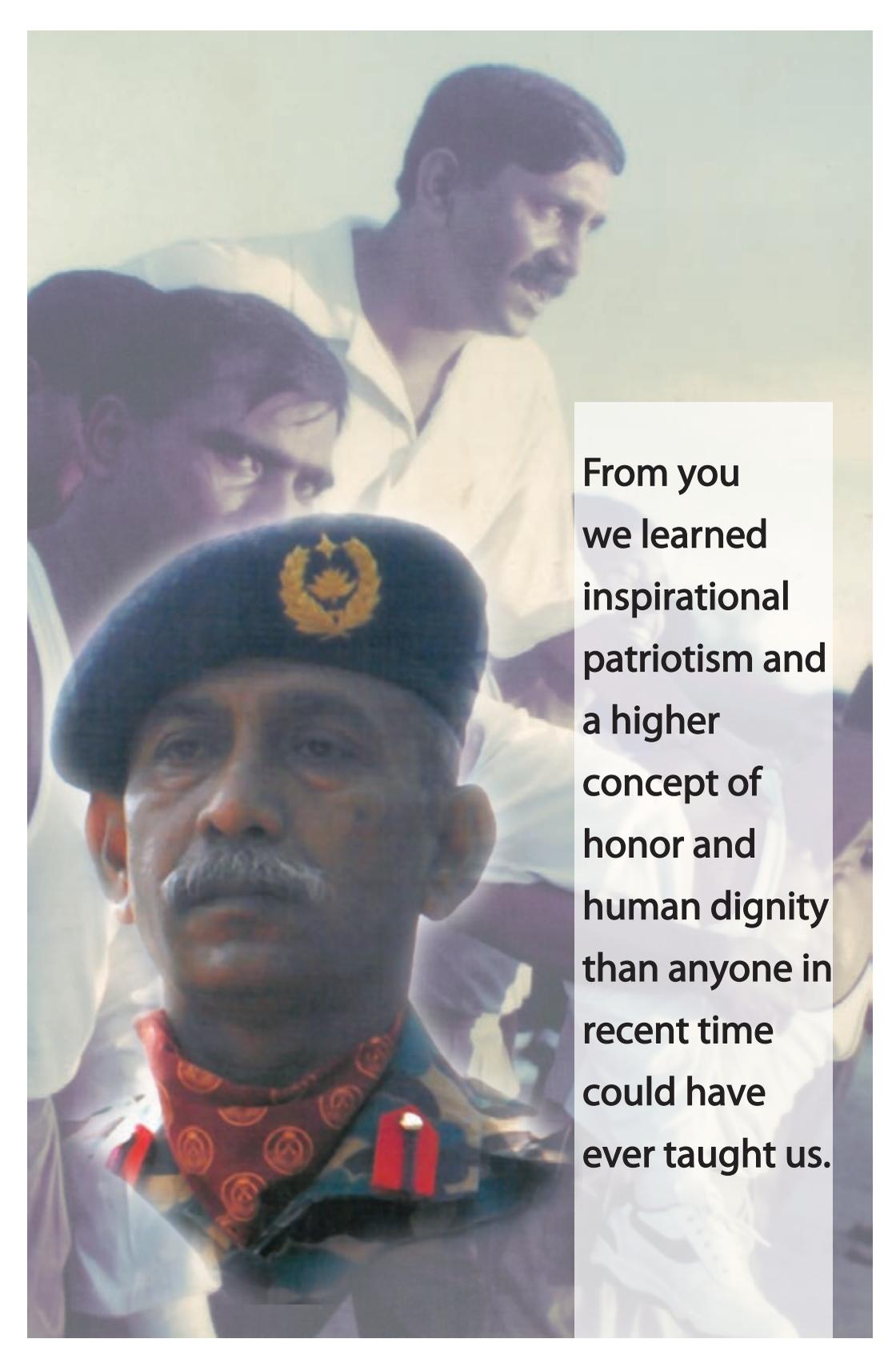
You are our friend, our hero, but most  
importantly you are our...

BABA!!!!

We Love you dad! ”

*Audrika, Nadeet & Muheeb*



A composite image featuring a man in a military beret in the foreground and two other men in white shirts in the background. The man in the foreground is wearing a dark blue beret with a gold emblem and a red patterned scarf. The background shows two men in white shirts, one looking to the right and the other looking down.

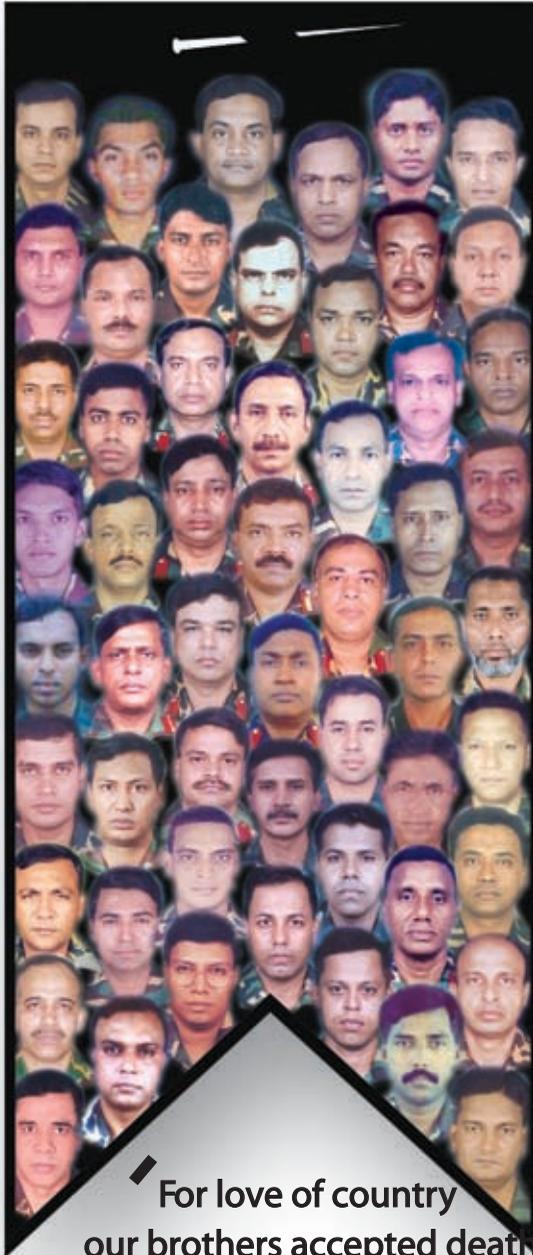
**From you  
we learned  
inspirational  
patriotism and  
a higher  
concept of  
honor and  
human dignity  
than anyone in  
recent time  
could have  
ever taught us.**

◆◆◆◆  
Mourning  
Fares  
thee  
well !



Col. Mojob's blood was the first to be spilled and his life was the first to be offered up as an indelible symbol of altruism and self-sacrifice. This publication is a very small effort to show our respect to him and record our heartfelt emotional tributes in profound recognition of his worthy life and work, on his 52 birthday on 3 April 2009.

*Friends of Mojob* - email: [mojob.memoir@gmail.com](mailto:mojob.memoir@gmail.com), published in April 2009, Dhaka, Bangladesh.



For love of country  
our brothers accepted death...

Cover them over with beautiful flowers,  
Deck them with garlands, those brothers of ours,  
Lying so silent by night and by day.