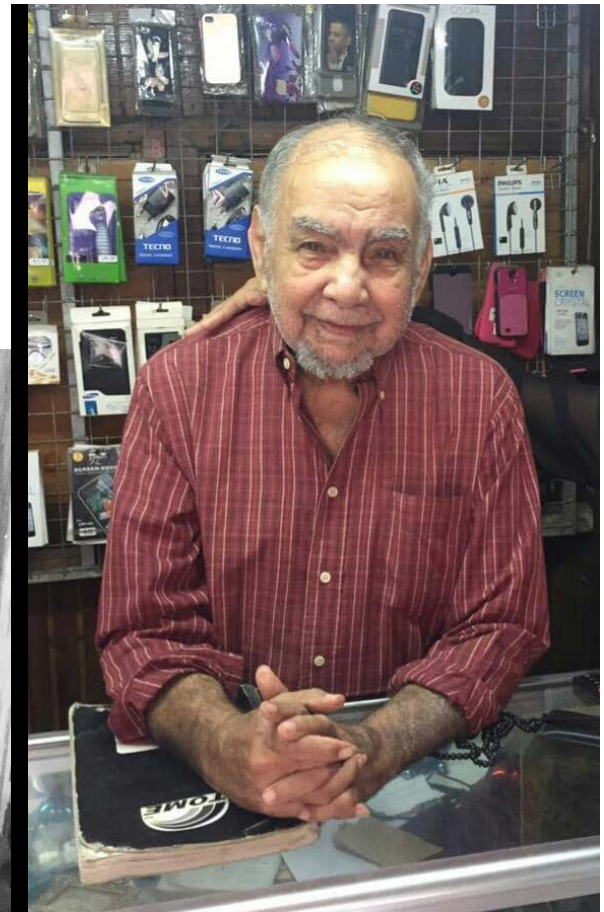
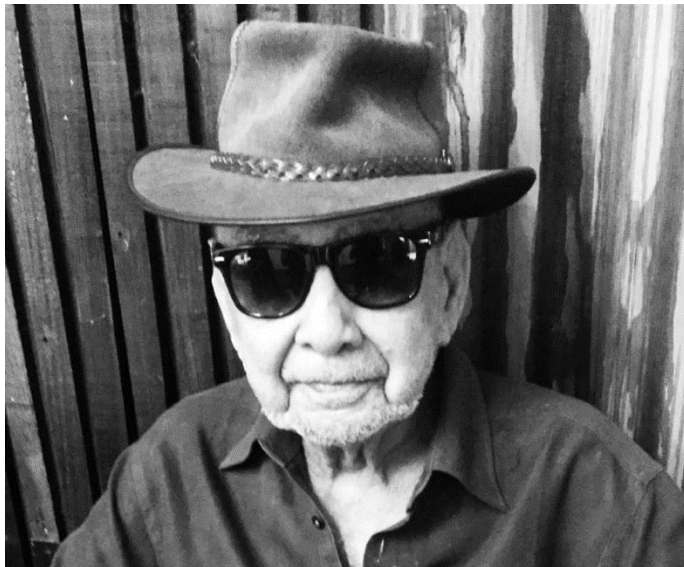


## REMEMBERING BROTHER SAJJAD MUSA



By Abdulrazak Fazal Updated: August 2020



The passing away of Brother Sajjad Musa (2<sup>ND</sup> April, 2019) is extremely saddening. What is of great pain is that he had lost his youthful son just a month back. In a way the era has come to an end for the family. Theirs was a lively family. In a span of 3 years his wife Kanizbai, son Abbas and now himself are gone. How sad! Life's uncertainty and destiny's uncontrollable forces amply substantiate this tragedy. Our heartfelt condolences to Jawad, the surviving son.

What comes to mind were those thrilling cricket encounters between various teams at the Gymkhana, Kinondoni and Burhani grounds during the weekends awaited eagerly by us. The folded chairs lined up the spectators stand and the environment festive as cups of coffee and tea made rounds and platters of snacks and biting passed to supporters. The climax often nail biting and the League and Knockout tournaments become real cliffhangers. Those were the days!

Cricket was Sajjad's passion, he himself in his heydays was a fine bowler who opened the bowling attack for 'Ithnashries B' in Zanzibar and often among wickets. The old timers would still visualize him in his 'horse gallop' action coming into bowl at Mnazimoja's first or second pitch. A fanatical supporter of the Pakistan Cricket Team, International Cricket was his main interest. Since those days of the Radio commentary he glued himself to his radio. When Pakistan won, he rejoiced and when they fared badly his moods got spoiled. The likes of Liyakat Khimji and Zully Panju, great cricket enthusiasts, had their phones ringing continuously calling each other to convey the latest score in those days of 'no live tv' (and no internet, WhatsApp or cell phone). Sadly, all of them remain no more.

On a lighter note, Sajjad was lively and cheery. He had an immense sense of humour. Every Saturday morning, he used to drop in at my place to visit my mother who was bed ridden. Once he found Brother Issa Peera there and his hilarious reaction on seeing him "Leo wamekutana wote, Issa, Musa..." had us all burst out laughing. His innumerable anecdotes relating to Zanzibar in the past shall remain etched in memory forever. He was a staunch Nai Misit member and always nostalgically recalled its glorious days. May Allah rest his soul in eternal peace.

**By Abdulrazak Fazal**

*Updated: August 2020*

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