

Halit Yozgat

“The Yozgat family recounts:

When Halit was born, we still lived on Holländische Straße in Kassel. He was so tiny when he was born, but he had a full head of hair, long eyelashes, striking eyebrows and beautiful round cheeks. The nurses in the hospital wanted to show him to everyone because he was such a beautiful baby.

[...].

When Halit was supposed to start school, he first went to preschool because he was physically still so small. But then he even skipped half a year. He really enjoyed learning; his favourite subject was math. All the children in our family had a liking for math – they got that from their father. Halit also really enjoyed playing football. He went to the same school as his best friend Yunus. Of course, he didn’t talk much about the pranks they got up to, but he attended mosque, learned a lot of the Quran by heart and wanted to become an imam.

[...].

Halit did well in school, but he still left after year ten and wanted to work. He opened an Internet café together with our father. At the same time, he took evening classes to complete his matriculation exams. Every day, he headed off to night school around 5 p.m. after our parents stepped in for him at the Internet café. When he was killed, he had already been attending night school for one and a half years and was almost finished. If he had just six more months, he would have finished his exams. He hadn’t yet talked with us about his plans after getting his high school certificate, but we are sure he wanted to study computer science.

[...].

Halit was a funny, open, reliable, friendly, helpful and caring young man. We could list hundreds of other great characteristics of his, but that would make us miss him even more. He spent lots of time with his nieces Buket and Burcu and his nephew Cihan; he protected and supported them. You could rely on him completely. Once when he was supposed to put his nephew Cihan to sleep, he held him in his arms for hours and didn’t put him down, afraid that his nephew’s sleep might be disturbed. That’s how caring he was.”