

THE IMMORTAL POETRY

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Abstract

This is the land of poets, Uzbekistan. Uzbek poet Abdulla Oripov is a man. If poetry were a garden, Abdulla Oripov would be the most plentiful and cherished fruit due to his deep insights, exceptional skills, and insatiable aptitude. They read our poet's poems with great interest, from poetry enthusiasts to regular folks who have no knowledge of poetry. What's the deal with this? The poet uses straightforward language that is easy to understand, fluid, and universally impactful. This is the reason behind this. The fight of the Uzbek people for independence, fanaticism, and national regeneration is greatly aided by the poetry of Abdulla Oripov. Thus, as we commemorate our seventh year of freedom, He received the title of "Hero of Uzbekistan" among the first people.

This article also discusses a lovely incidence with a poem written by a poet in praise of a similar nation.

Keywords. Article, poet, creativity, incomparable poems.

Introduction

Being artistic and creative, he lives in a world that is very different from others'. True talents have a unique perspective on the world and its happenings, and they respond to them accordingly. True creativity is a singular and unrepeatable aesthetic experience that defies convention and established patterns. Such a singular phenomena is the work of Abdulla Oripov, the Hero of Uzbekistan. He is a singularly intelligent individual. "Intellect, from the Latin Intellectual, which means mind, perception, and intelligence, refers to both a person's capacity for thought and, in the narrower meaning, behavior based on a person's complete understanding of the substance of the event and exhibited through it. The degree of a person's comprehension, intellect, and spiritual development are also determined by their intellect."

The poet wrote in intellectual, social, and religious contexts with the same pen. Love, hate, loyalty, longing, respect, dedication, suffering, hope, regret, sympathy, and anguish are just a few of the feelings that his poetry evoke. One of the poet's distinctive styles is this. "A word about Abdullah brother when he leaves, the Uzbek chivalry and kind child comes before our eyes, it is always historical," said his contemporaries. The poet is, after all, the voice of his people, a symbol of their aspirations and the human heart's pains, the artist said. Regarding the poetry of Abdulla Oripov, some of his works on societal themes include "Yuzma yuz",

“Temir odam”, “Uyqu”, “Dengizga”, he was able to express the great sayings of our time in strange verses.

About Story

We know from our childhood that in every nation there are scientists, thinkers, great poets and writers who have written and continue to write immortal masterpieces, great personalities who have made the name of their nation, people and homeland grow up and are coming out. Among them, there are many great writers in our country. They managed to take a deep place in the hearts of our people with their works, poems and creative works. When we think of poetry and creativity, we always see the works of our beloved poets and writers in front of our eyes. works with

You don't know the names of all the poets, but there is one person whose name and work you don't know. This person is Abdulla Oripov, one of the great poets of the poetry and one of our great poets who have won a place in the hearts and minds of our people with his rare works and poems. He has already become known among almost all the peoples of the country with his beautiful and deeply meaningful poems in praise of the Motherland. Abdulla Oripov was born on March 21, 1941 in the village of Nekoz, which is located at the foot of Kungirtoy, Kashkadarya region, Koson district. His father Ubaydulla's son worked as the chairman of the collective farm. His mother, Turdikhol, was a housekeeper. Abdulla Oripov was the youngest child in the family and had three brothers. There were eight children in total, four boys and four girls. Abdulla Oripov graduated from school with a gold medal (1958) before entering the Uzbek philology faculty of the Tashkent National University. In addition, he graduated from his university with honors (1963). This is evidence of his thirst for knowledge even in his school days. After graduation, he was an editor in the publishing house "Yoshlar Gvardiya" between 1963-1983, and in 1974-1976 he was the head of the department in the "Sharq tyzni" magazine, and in 1996-2009 he was a member of the Writers' Union of Uzbekistan He also worked as a literary consultant. Unfortunately, Abdulla Oripov spent the last years of his life far from his homeland in the USA. It is very difficult to imagine how difficult it is for a person who loves his homeland and always writes poems in praise of it. A life story that I would like to tell you is directly related to the poem "Uzbekistan" written by such a poet in support of his motherland.

I still remember the time when I started going to school. It is a fact that everyone has unforgettable events that happened during school. The moment you start to learn, when you start to step on the path of knowledge, you will be proud that there is not only you, but also a group of children with shining eyes on that path. As you travel with the members of this small society on the way to learning, interesting events will certainly happen along the way. You will be with them in your unforgettable days. On this path, a person called "Teacher" will lead us. That's when I started going to school to learn. There were twenty-five people in our class. But since we have just started going to school, no one knew yet what the educational potential of these twenty-five people was. Good students will continue with this spirit of learning until the end, or perhaps more playful and cheerful children will change

halfway through the process and spend their time completely quiet and playing on reading books and the education provided by our teacher. I thought a lot about spending. When I started attending the first grade, our teacher asked us a question in one of the lessons. This question was a thought-provoking and happy question for me. "Good children, who will tell me the poem he liked the most and memorized first?" At that moment, one after another, hands started to go up. Almost all children memorize poems about Santa Claus, New Year or mothers, poems that are easy to memorize. On the New Year's holiday, we used to memorize poems written for them in order to receive a gift from Santa Claus. When we remember these poems when we grow up, a person's face involuntarily laughs, and childhood memories come to mind. At the same time, the teacher asked the children about the poems they had memorized from the raised hands. The fact that the teacher asks one head along the desks in this way also affects the minds of the students. A boy who is waiting for his girlfriend and who calls me our teacher when he asks me several times, even if he is a little bit disappointed that his hand will be returned, it is a funny thing. Because people have their own character, and this character begins to form from childhood. Because of this, the teacher's asking in this way could affect the children. But the fact that our teacher began to ask him from time to time prevented this annoyance and instead gave him a special pleasure. As I said, half of the students started reciting four-line children's poems about winter, snow, Santa Claus, and Snow Maiden. But when one of my friends came, he memorized a completely different poem. During the process of memorizing the poem, everyone in the class would listen to it with all their ears. Along with the fact that he was speaking the poem so expressively, the words in the poem were awakening some feelings of pride and pride in a person. It was more difficult to distinguish whether this feeling was because we were young. His poem was not four lines. At that moment, this classmate seemed to me to be the smartest child in our class. His poem was "Uzbekistan" by our beloved poet Abdulla Oripov. Since that day, I have been interested in Abdulla Oripov's work. The most interesting thing is that when I heard this poem, I thought that my classmate who said it must be the most educated boy. I didn't see him reciting any other poem except this one until we finished school.

We also passed to the upper class. After the reading textbook, the science of literature was added. We began to learn about the life and work of not only Uzbek literary critics, but also world literary critics. Our teacher used to give poems to memorize for homework. Almost all of them brought iodine. But he is different from the boy whom I thought was my most educated friend when I was in primary school. He used to come prepared to tell the life and year of birth of writers. But when he was asked to recite a poem written by the writer he was studying, he did not say a word. But "Do you know a poem?" when he was asked, he recited the poem "Uzbekistan" by the famous Abdulla Oripov, who had memorized it in the first grade and surprised everyone. He used to remember to memorize, but even that was not complete. He had memorized the poem to such an extent that even when he was sleeping, he could recite it without missing a single word. In this way, our lessons were interesting. We used to look at that classmate every time we came to a literature class or when we were

asked to write a poem. What poem is he telling? It was very interesting for us. As he always recited the same poem, no one could recite it as beautifully as he did, except for the author of this poem. It was as if poetry was flowing through his veins like blood. No one could completely take it away from him. We graduated from school, and our classmates got together from time to time. In the circle of our classmates, we laugh one after the other, remembering the interesting events that happened during school. Among such interesting conversations, we remember the unforgettable poem "Uzbekistan" by Abdulla Oripov and our classmate who constantly recites this poem. In fact, this is an ode to our beautiful motherland, Uzbekistan. There are such incomparable poems of Abdulla Oripov, and these poems have the ability to reach the hearts of all people, young and old, without words, and make a person think deeply.

Conclusions

Abdulla Oripov's work is a sincere tribute to the homeland of Uzbekistan. Through his lyrical language and vivid imagery, he vividly displays the natural beauty, history and culture of his homeland and pays tribute to the resilience and spirit of its people. Abdulla Oripov's eulogy of the Motherland reminds his readers of the importance of preserving and honoring the land, its heritage, and encourages his readers to appreciate the unique qualities that make Uzbekistan a real place.

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