

RESPONSIBILITY of WALKING TOWARDS PERFECTION

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Abstract

The article analyzes the issues of tradition and literary succession in Uzbek classical literature on the example of Erkin Vahidov. In Erkin Vahidov's poetry, the traditionalism of the individual and society is studied on the basis of the poet's work and classical poetry.

Keywords: poetry, national spirit, criticism of virtues, vices, artistic interpretation.

Аннотация

В статье проанализированы вопросы национального духа в лирических произведениях Эркина Вахидова. Произведения поэта воплотили в себе своеобразные традиции, мечты народа, его заветные желания.

Ключевые слова: поэзия, национальный дух, национальный характер, анализ, литературный проповедь, поэтическое выражение.

Introduction

The path of words...a long and arduous path...the path that has led from the great messengers of Allah to the great scholars of the ages...how many jewelers of words whose breath is sharp and whose words weigh stones on the scale of this path past...

Studying the works of one such high thinker, the wise poet Erkin Vahidov, shows that the poet has strong and stable views. Sincerity, eloquence, boldness of the lines written by the pen of Erkin Vahidov, a strong-willed person who was not even influenced by the politics of the Soviets, is primarily due to the poet's personality. It is not difficult to understand that Erkin Vahidov is truly a selfless child of his people, a true fighter for the purity of our native language, from the beautiful memories given in the book "To the sun sochgayki nur...". It can be said with confidence that the poet learned devotion from Hazrat Mir Alisher Navoi. Navoi's ideas are not only for a certain period, they are ideas that serve eternity.

Poet Erkin Vahidov fought for the freedom of his soul like teacher Navoiy, he could not imagine his happiness apart from the happiness of his nation and people. Erkin Vahidov can rightfully be called a loyal servant of "Maonii people's owners".

The poet believes that it is possible to achieve the status of a worthy generation only by reading the great Navoi's works, but by looking for gems from the depths of the ocean and enjoying them. "In order to understand Navoi's work, it is necessary to learn the Persian, Arabic, and old Uzbek languages, as well as to be familiar with the Holy Qur'an, hadith, and the science of Sufism, and then to know the era of Navoi and the environment in which he lived. "I am Uzbek, I am a descendant of Navoi!" we can say, " teaches the poet. In the

eyes of E.Vahidov, the fact that today's students do not read and understand Navoi is "the golden head is bald." The poet, heart-to-heart, suffering from the depths of his soul, declares that "there is no time to drink" to the thirsty wanderers in front of the ocean:

If an Uzbek does not read Navoi,
That's why the golden head is a head.
If Bedil stayed and kissed Demyan Bedni,
That's why black hair is a malla.
If an Uzbek does not read Navoi,
That 's why it was so popular.
If he plays without enlightenment, laughs,
This is what happened during mourning.

"It is good to be proud of the outstanding contribution of the great ancestors to the development of the world , the universal success in science and lore. But if this pride is not closely connected with the deep study of the works of our great ancestors and the implementation of their eternal ideas, the wing of the nation will turn back , " writes professor Nurboy Jabbarov, a literary scholar.

Poet Erkin Vahidov said that a human child comes into the world with a great responsibility, this responsibility is the responsibility of TRYING TO KNOW, the responsibility of WALKING TOWARDS PERFECTION. "The heart is dear, and the wise are poor", so that the nation appreciates itself and its great people so that the heart does not darken, only then "A heart full of light, the people's sustenance is full" acknowledges it as a huge debt and responsibility of our nation to the great Navoi.

If an Uzbek does not read Navoi,
That's what he was deceived about.
If the fool is dear, and the scholar is despised,
That is what Paytava is a turban.
If the hand is not perfect, the country is not great,
That's what Beqadar neighborhood is all about.
A heart full of light, the people's sustenance is full,
That is why the barn is full of grain.
If he realizes his Uzbek identity,
That is why he is "Blessed".
He told the world that he is a descendant of Navoi
That's why his voice was barilla.

Poet Erkin Vahidov human heart is so unique that in order to know and see what it is capable of, it is necessary to wake it up from ignorance, and in this quatrain it describes how it manifests itself as a powerful force:

The heart is such an ocean in his bosom
There is a series of terrible bumps.
The heart is like earth, in the depths of fire
There is an earthquake that erupts volcanoes.

Erkin Vahidov's "Our ancestors have reached the value of the word." Their conversations were full of wisdom and interspersed with the verses of shors .

a thousand verses from Navoi has no right to consider himself an intellectual. Not only to be considered an intellectual, but I believe that you have no right to say that I am Uzbek, Navoi is my grandfather" places a huge responsibility on our nation, our people, especially today's generation - our youth, who are enlightened and spiritually uplifted. it is necessary for intellectuals to learn from their ancestors and try to succeed.

The poet continues the same thoughts in the poem "It is not easy to be an Uzbek". A human child can achieve anything, if he is motivated and diligent, "there is a verb in his blood - a high effort, grace and blessing are similar to this verb , ... a teacher in science, perfect in craft."

However, there are a number of flaws in it that are a hindrance to the development of the nation. pulls back . "It is not easy to be an Uzbek" because this nation is "a nation that gives corn and mosh to its children, gives food to the country in a pot, and does not eat, but eats."

He hardly opens his mouth,
Jealous many, but from a friend.
Eat your food and laugh,
Being an Uzbek is not easy .
Of course, to avoid this
There is a sense of nation that fights,
He lives as a nation.
A person who has chosen his own path
Being an Uzbek is not easy .
A new homeland in the homeland
Kurayotir Uzbek again,
Not easy, I repeat.
Being an Uzbek is not easy .

Erkin Vahidov pours every poem, every line on paper according to his heart's desire. The expressions of the heart grown with pain are filled with the blood of the heart, making the reader involuntarily share his sorrow - the sorrow of the nation and the people. The tones oozing from it are the fruits of suffering. The famous poet Sirajiddin Sayyid writes:

The hearts of great poets were inkwells,

If he wrote, he wrote with the blood of his heart, and the ink was blood.

In the poet's poem "Painful Questions", the character of his contemporaries is reminded of the indifference of his contemporaries, hatred of materialism, thinking that the world consists only of pleasures, turning the sorrow of living into the main meaning of his life, and arouses concern about the future of the nation. will shoot.

The brother who considered eating in the teahouse to be happiness,

The brother who considered this one-day happiness as cash,

Like an ant, there was nothing to worry about but to live,

There is no world of language, no world of love, no world of spirit,

As the throat that sacrificed faith and conscience,
you dream that I was my people when I burned?

... Did I wish freedom to hearts?

... Did I want independence for my country for your sake?

The anguish of a restless heart filled with such questions turns into a cry at the end of the poem:

Ignorant people! Will I listen to your words?

Will I see the day you are free from leeches?

Not long after that, the poet was lucky enough to see the people's enthusiasm for independence. However, it is difficult for some people to make a revolution. The poet writes: "...The land we live in has become a land of muted voices. Even being free and independent, we were not completely freed from internal strife. Indeed, it is easy to build a city, but it is difficult to change the mind.

"As the power of thinking increases, the power of imagination decreases. Excitement is being replaced by cold calculation. In the battle between the mind and the heart, emotion is defeated, and dry logic wins. This is dangerous for society. If an Uzbek forgets the askiya, forgets friendly jokes, does not understand the grace of the word, it is a disaster."

Serve, I do not say

Kiss the soil of the country.

Not slaves to him,

Donations are needed.

He is like me

There are many poets.

The great elga is now

Geniuses are needed

The poet is such a selfless son of his native land that he wears a hat on his head and in his heart he is proud of being a child of his country, he honors the soil of the motherland in such a way that, whoever equates the value of this SOIL with dirt, wants to hit him in the eye with this dirt.

Who wants the value of this soil

A circle is equal to the soil,

With dirt in his eyes

The heart wants to beat.

word "soil" is written in the verses of the verse with the poet's subtle understanding

"the great place of worship" was able to give both the concept of FATHERLAND and the concept of "humiliation". This increases the pleasure of the poem, the breadth of meaning created by the play of words. The poems written by E. Vahidov in this way show the sincerity and grace of the poet's personality. The combination of sincerity and artistry at this level is a unique phenomenon in poetic creativity," writes Professor Nurboy Jabbarov. In fact, it is not difficult to notice from Erkin Vahidov's poetry that the poet has a sincere heart, a gentle and clever mind. His lines glorifying love, loyalty, purity and honesty raised the glory of poetry even higher.