

A Distinctive Feature of the Poetry of the Poet (Based on the Poems of Munavvara Usmanova)

M.Batirov

Abstract: this article is about the famous poet Munavvara Usmanova, who has a special place in Uzbekistan, "Qaldirg'och", "ona, sizsiz qiynalib qoldim", "bitta savob qildim", "Nega menga bunday dil berding, Egam", "Shukrona", "boryapman, onamni asrasin Xudo!", "Sening yiqilganing ko'rmayin, bolam" is notable for the fact that, in the example of his poems, the peculiarities of the poetry of the poet are subject to analysis.

Keywords: beautiful poems, journalistic articles, poetry poet, most of his poems have become songs, poetry, etc.

A well-known poet with his own voice and style in Uzbek poetry belongs to the pen of the Medal of Fame recipient, the title of Honored Worker of Culture in Uzbekistan, the recipient of the breastplate of the devotee of Culture and art Munavvara Usmanova "Qaldirg'och", "ona, sizsiz qiynalib qoldim", "bitta savob qildim...", "Nega menga bunday dil berding, Egam,", "Shukrona", "boryapman, onamni asrasin Xudo!", "Sening yiqilganing ko'rmayin, bolam!" his beautiful poems, such as artistically much more energetic and with a colorful range of themes, attract attention. It is known that in his poems, Munavvara Usmanova more often sealed the landscapes of Homeland, mother, longing, diydor, social life into subtle words that are entertaining. While the subtle vibrations of the female heart are felt in the Zamiri of some of her diltortar poems, in some of them the boundless affection for this homeland is described with all its height. His "Diydor", "sizga uxshasin", "Sog'inch manzili", "Yuragimdasan, Vatan", "bunday elni qaydan topasan", "keragimsiz" poetic collections such as, "Vatan-ulugdarsxona" the book of publicist articles, titled, was warmly received by poetry fans.

As you observe the poetry of the poet, the muattar Nasim, who are spreading from his boastful of creation, signal the taravot of beautiful poetry. The hero of Uzbekistan, people's poet of Uzbekistan Erkin Vohidov said that "in a life that is given to a person once, he must live satisfied with his life and the last day. If he lives without his conscience—there is no greater glory than this. Every word you say, when your work is in accordance with your own desires – this is the greatest happiness. On the contrary, if a person is unable to do what his conscience dictates if a conflict arises between his inner aspirations, his soul, his faith, his word and his work, then this is a great misfortune for a person, "I think it will be fair. Because the poet's creative path bears witness to the fact that he is in the ranks of the happiest creators.

As you read the poems of the poet, it is not difficult to notice that such characteristics as sincerity, simplicity, folly, clarity, reflection in bright colors take priority in his work. Whether we want it in some way or not, the work of the people's poet of Uzbekistan Muhammad Yusuf confirms the correctness of our opinion that it has its influence on the work of the poet. In particular, one of the most vivid poems of the poetess, dedicated to the description of the land, has to focus on some places in her poem called the beautiful poetic swallow, which encourages the ardor of the motherland:

Adopt a pocket from your home,
Putting in place.
Share Polaponi fly
Where do you find the land of standing?

It's a shoulder bag wide-Hotham,
Seven measures step,
Grief to the House of dil even though it hurts,
Where do you find the land of standing?

Guest at home if he does not come,
Joni halak, running every side,
When the bird wanders, stand at night bread
Where do you find the land you have covered?

In these verses, the poet describes the boyhood, hospitality, tolerance of Uzbekistan in bright colors. Of course, in the moment when the poem is read, endless feelings of affection are raging in your entertainment. Diltortar lines rinsed in the light can be shown as the highest example of unfaithful love for the land. The mother figure also has a special place in the poetry of the poet. His poem, called Mother, I struggled without you, is proof of our opinion. The poem was written at the request of the compassionate singer Shuhrat Qayumov when his mother died, and he sang this poem at his last concert before his death:

*World passageway,
Someone will come and someone will leave.
Who has a coat of arms, who has a wish,
The king passes and gado passes.
As long as you are partial, think, toldim,
Mom, I had a hard time without you.*

*I walked there without grief,
I would not think good bad.
You grew up, don't tell us you,
Who thinks, I have blood in my bosom.
I became a sage,
Mom, I had a hard time without you.*

*You are for me, and I am for you,
Shodu hurram was living in US.
Half-hearted, baby deb,
You were like an angel.
I burned out in longing,
Mom, I had a hard time without you.*

*My day will pass, my boiling pot,
Growing up my dilbands too.
One you are not, Garden khazonim,
Grief that does not go away in my heart.
Wrapped in moans,*

Mom, I had a hard time without you.

*What can I do when you smoke,
I cried and did not find a cure.
When you wait for the nights awake,
I didn't go into your foot and lie down.
In my dreams,
Mom, I had a hard time without you.*

*I would be a sacrifice, if you return,
For a lifetime I kept in the palm of my hand.
How long do I have,
Mother, I would have done to you.
I got rich in your mind,
Mom, I had trouble without you*

*A man with a mother does not grow old,
My child, he said, liked bolday.
Sorrow from my heart does not melt,
The soil rubbed and my hair turned white.
I didn't know, I stayed in the ghaflat,
Mom, I had a hard time without you.*

*Would find, molu state,
It can be built, as well as koshanas.
Apply to the eye stem Paradise,
Grief not to let your mother.
Thankfully, mom got duosin,
Oh, I had a hard time without my mother.
Mom, I had a hard time without you...*

The verses condemned to this coat of arms encourage you to appreciate, honor our paradise flowers, mothers, who have provided us with life. As if our life with the mother would be more enlightened. Verses are also found in poetry where the philosophical spirit has priority. Scrolls that reflect the philosophy of life do not leave a person indifferent.

*I made one reward, there are two mistakes,
I don't know how many sins I have on my label.
Ato in love with the heart of a stranger,
And how many of them I have grieved.
My life in the way of my hope giryon,
My slice is on one side, my body is on one side.
It's a knot that makes my heart spin,
I do myself from myself chase.
Always less than my disappointment,
Even on the scales that I get next to?!*

It seems that the poet, through this poem, alone in passing the trials of life, encourages God to lean on a person, that every person expects only undisputed support throughout his life, that those who

do not fill the low in my heart, take my side in the scales, that this is a matter of reality, that people can live good to each other, that good deeds
In the poetry of the poet, one can see that the theme of grief, anguish also has a special place. In particular, the following stanza of his verse testifies to the fact that in this regard, too, his poetry has its own aspect:

*Why did you give me such a heart, God,
Every reason can one be overcome?!
Shoddigim jomini clicked and grieved,
Will it be poured out and poured out?!*

Even in these verses, grief runs side by side with me every second in the paths of my life, even in my joyful moments, why write to my Lord that you gave me a rebellious heart. With this, a person is promoting the need to make good use of every minute of his life, which is the manifestation of vitality.

The colorful range of themes in Munavvara Usmanova's work can also be seen in her Thanksgiving poem. In this poem, The Poet says that it is necessary to live in gratitude, no matter what created every person. In bright verses, he describes his gratitude for being Munavvara, who wraps his human life in butter. In other words, you believe that the poetess is a luminous person. Your heart overflows and you plunge into the world of poetry. Reading the poem, you will notice that you have no choice but to admit to the skill of using a beautiful word, which is a boon. Of course, unique verses will brighten your kingdom of the heart:

Someone is offended by me, someone is hopeful,
Someone bullies me, someone bullies me.
A thousand thankful men of the land.
I spread my night to Dawn,
I ran away from myself with the heart behind me.
In this one less world, a less wounded,
A thousand thankful things to me at times.
Is there a scale that means the right?
Let become my hope-cabbage,
A thousand grateful ones to me.
Unshakable Khazan from the beginning of my spring,
I don't turn my hand into a body donation.
Candle when my breast lights up in love,
To those who are a thousand thankful Munavvar.

It is known to all of us that during the life of a person, peat is exposed to various situations in its life paths. But when work falls on the head, it is happiness that not everyone is lucky to live in gratitude for the blessings that they have created, agreeing with everyone. Therefore, only a person who, getting used to what he has, is able to live by throwing a cloth of patience on his shoulders in a row, can feel his happiness in life to the fullest. The beautiful scrolls of the poetess, imbued with sincerity that encourage the preservation of the flowers of paradise, also bring the soul to junbush. The one who received the blessing of the mother claimed that there would be no less:

*More than my arrival mom humory,
Thirst for diydorim, loss of affection.
Prayer Amulet of life in my breasts,
I'm going, God bless my mother!*

In the poetry of the poet, the image of a real Uzbek mother also appears exaggerated. The image of a mother who is ready to give in her soul for the liver is described:

*There are huts and huts.
Wish to himself, never to see grief,*

Don't see your spills, baby!

DON'T SEE YOU FALL, BABY!!!

These verses of the poetess resonate like the cry of a mother who wants her child to be a righteous person who will not grieve sira in the future and will suit el Kori. In other words, every time you see, the incomparable love of our mothers, who receive strength from their dear diydoris, gives comfort to the soul.

The main reason why Munavvara Usmanova's poems quickly reach the heart, if any, can be shown by the fact that a folksy spirit is preserved in her poems, the clarity of images and special sincerity. In particular, it is inevitable that his harmonious expressions, unique Scrolls, full of sincerity, will take place in the hearts of fans of poetry. When it comes to role, it is worth saying that, during the study of the poet's work, it is one of the important tasks in Gal to analyze the breadth of topics and other poems, even publicistic articles, and to research their specific aspects.

REFERENCES

1. Усмонова М.Муаззам Шарқ намоёндир.//Адабиёт-халкнинг юраги(очерк ва мақолалар).- Тошкент: "Адабиёт" нашриёти,2021-Б.257.
2. Усмонова М.Болангизга алла айтинг, оналар!//Янги Ўзбекистон газетаси.-Тошкент:, 2023, 15 март,51-сон
3. Усмонова М.Бундай элни қайдан топасан.Шеърлар// Тошкент: "Янги аср авлоди", 2016-264 б.
4. Усмонова М.Ҳаёт тумори.Шеърлар//Тошкент: "Адабиёт", 2021-208 б.