



"I have come, Shusham, I have come" is a poetic expression of the spirit

Sensitive readers probably know that "Orkhan Pasha" is the pen name of a talented writer, a wonderful scientist and poet Muharram Gasimli - as a State Prize laureate, an Honored Scientist, the new and deep qualities of his dozens of books must have been in the hearts of all of us. Seven books of poetry have been published so far. Love of the Motherland, Azerbaijaniism, the subject of Karabakh, and the invincible spirit of the Turkish-Oghuz warrior have always been prominent in his poems. The recently published book "Give me your hands" (Baku, 2020) is on the same theme. Orkhan Pasha used the following line in his poem "Azerbaijan" in the book "Smell of Rain" published five years ago: "I was preparing to write his praise, but I was lucky to talk about his pain." In this poem, an Azerbaijani boy had a broken pride and a broken dignity. As much as the occupation of our lands burned him as an intellectual, the ingratitude of the "axes with our own handles" shattered his existence.

The poet debunks the tragedies, evaluates our unity and equality as the main condition, finds some consolation when he sees the heroism of the brave husbands of the Motherland, praises the bravery of our heroic sons. The poem "There is a lion" dedicated to the courage and heroism of Ramil Safarov gave hope and life to the poet's creativity in those years.

"Give me your hands" by Muharram Gasimli's book of poems, I was kneaded by the fire of longing, at the cost of the lives of our brave men, our heroes and our Commander-in-Chief, "Karabakh is Azerbaijan!" It is an inestimable happiness to see the unity of happiness with the joy of the people of Azerbaijan after the cry of our intellectuals and poets whose hearts have been a nest of longing for 30 years.

Orkhan Pasha's journey to Shusha sprinkles his spiritual-poetic world with such water that the poet fulfills the promise he made years ago. Putting his knees on the ground, he kisses Shusha's stone - wall and presses it to his bosom. In the poem, the poet commemorates the mujahideen of the homeland - brave men - to whom he is indebted for this meeting. The poet, who traveled to Shusha after the great patriotic warriors who saved the country from the oil by drawing blood and shedding blood, commemorates the sons of Azbayjan, our martyrs. His joy cannot be rooted in pride and pride.

The love and respect for our roots and folklore in his poems is united with the free spirit and land of our Shusha. The poet who made the sound of "Allah Akbar" the main crown of his poem with our Muslimism, does not forget the hero of the Azerbaijani people, "Koroglu Havasi" is a clear example of our historical heroism.

"Allah əkbər" sədasıyla,

"Can Qarabağ" nidasıyla.

Koroğlunun havasıyla

Gəlmişəm, Şuşam, gəlmişəm