



Commander-in-chief of our poetry

The Commander-in-Chief ended the 30-year-old relationship. During these years, he returned the lands that were not free to us with a 44-day war. He gave the Turkish world an incredible victory recently. İlham Heydar oğlu Aliyev became our Commander-in-Chief, not one of those who wrote our history, but one who re-created our history. His "Karabakh is Azerbaijan!" The phrase "Iron fist" has become the subject of today's poetry. The joy and light that flowed from his face to his eyes from victory to victory was absorbed into the verses of our poetry. Azerbaijan's poetry first experienced the joy of victory in those magical words uttered by the Commander-in-Chief raising his clenched fist: "Karabakh is Azerbaijan!"

Thus, today's poetry has recreated our literary history with the image of the Commander-in-Chief. The name of İlham Aliyev became a pillar of our poetry with the joy of victory. The image of the Commander-in-Chief, Zafar, merged with the image of the Motherland to become Vatan. The news of the victory given by the Commander-in-Chief turned into poems of victory that very night.

Sabir Rustakhanli, Zəhid Xəlil, Rəfiq Yusifoglu, Vahid Aziz, Ajdar Ol, Ahmed Qashamoglu, Abuzar Turan, Ramiz Duygun, Mrs. İsmayilgizi, Mahira Abdulla, Nizami Muradoglu, Vagif Aslan, Elnur Ugur, Ibrahim Yusifoglu, Huseyn Bagiroglu, Shavket Horovlu and dozens of others. the image of the Commander-in-Chief in the poet's work decorates our poetry pages. Karabakh is Azerbaijan! 2 After the poem "Victory Tweets", Sabir Rustamkhanli also clarified some points in the poem "Return to Karabakh" by order of the Commander-in-Chief. Opening the poem with a square movement, the author recalled our past, our experiences, our tragedies. The events of Karabakh, which the world was fascinated by, the pain of usurpation of our lands by Armenian invaders and patrons, did not fit into the verses. The light that suddenly appeared in the life of the Azerbaijani people, who were immersed in darkness - the order of the Supreme Commander - clarified the path to victory.

Ancaq birdən göylərdən bir şimşək çıxıb getdi.

Həqiqət min yalanı yandırır yaxıb keçdi.

Savaş deyən sərkərdə milləti oyandırdı,

Hər ürəkdə ümiddən çılıraqlar yandırdı,

Yol gözləyən yurdların harayı hər gün təzə,

On milyonun tək səsi yol açdı üzümüzə.

Qalxdı igid oğullar, oğul düşmən çəpəri,

Qalxdı əmrə müntəzir Azərbaycan əsgəri!

Nəfəsi yaz nəfəsi, səsi ildırım səsi,

Yurdun coşan ilhamı, qisas almaq həvəsi.