



„THE END OF THE HEAVEN” IS IN THE THOUGHTS OF  
MUHAMMAD YUSUF

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**Annotation:** *This article is about the life and works of one of the People’s poets of Uzbekistan Muhammad Yusuf. Our data are taken from some books of the poet and web sites. The piece of the epic is translated into English by the authors of the article. There are also mentioned the names of the poet’s works in Uzbek language in order to be clear.*

**Key words:** *two epics, Booklover’s society, the institute of Russian language and literature, „Toshkent oqshomi”.*

One of the most famous representatives of Uzbek literature is Muhammad Yusuf. He was born on 26<sup>th</sup> of April in 1954 in Markhamat district in Andijan. He graduated from the institute of Russian language and literature (now the Uzbek State World Languages University, from 1994). He worked in these places such as: in Booklover’s Society of Republic, in the paper which is called „Toshkent oqshomi” in the publishing house of „Adabiyot va san’at”, in the paper which is called „O’zbekistan ovozi”. In the last 4-5-years of his life he became secretary of The Authors Society. He is the author of the collections: „Tanish teraklar” (Familiar poplars), „Bulbulga bir gapim bor” (I’ve got a sentence to the nightingale), „Iltijo” (Entreaty), „Uyqudagi qiz” (A girl who is in a sleep), „Khalima enam allalari” (The lullabies of grandmother Khalima), „Ishq kemasi” (The ship of love), „Ko’nglimdagi yor” (A beloved who is in my soul), „Bevafo ko’p ekan” (Faithless are seemed to be a lot), „Erka kiyik” (Milkysome deer), „Yolg’onchi yor” (A beloved who is a liar), „Osmonimga olib ketaman” (I will bring you to my sky). In 1998 he was awarded with the title of The People’s poet of Uzbekistan. He was elected as a deputy



of „Oliy Majlis’’ ( House of Parliament) of the Republic of Uzbekistan. In 2001 his „Selection’’ was published. Muhammad Yusuf could perform turning the poem into and flying the poem high. In each word of the poet’s verses there are patience and willingness to fly. The great love, undischarged duty, the non-execution of the unrespected love, the faithfulness of sonness to the country-are based on the poems of the poet. Muhammad Yusuf died on the 31<sup>st</sup> of July in 2001. He was buried in the grave of his village. Muhammad Yusuf also wrote two epics such as: „The end of the Heaven’’ and „Dark sun’’. in this piece of writing, it is written about „The end of the Heaven’’ and the translation of the parts of it.

„The End of Heaven’’  
(the piece of the epic)

Where is the end of the Heaven, I said to a wise man. He was quiescent. I really liked this answer. There is no end to Heaven ,after all! The end of the inflowing is a river. The end of the river is the sea. And the Heaven has no end. I kicked a stone lying on the side of the road. There was no sound from the stone. That means I put it to God. I climbed the apple tree and climbed the wall. The spilled fruit was fun for the ants. And the dust of the wall became a sin to me. At night, the old man who had made the wall came into my dream. My sweet sleep was disturbed. Just as the old wall was broken... The end of the sleep is death. There is no end to death. Even though so there is ..., no one reached him. After all, DEATH is the end of everything. Human’s life is not always seemed to be a piece of paper lying on the ground. You can see the paper that you saw on your way to work in the morning and come back in the evening. You can not always see the person who you saw in the morning. The ant carries the ant’ dead. Biya\* grazes looking at her qulun\*. The result of love is only lacking of humans. The earth feeds man. He dresses. And man will one day turn it into a desert. Water is man’s labourer: it fructifies, it runs a mill. Man does not think of it. Everything in the world loses its identity as it gets closer to man. Even when a person approaches other person, he loses more than he finds.

...I ask my grandfather where the sun goes down. To the end of the Heaven, he says. The sun does not go to the end of the sky, but weeps. The end of the all roads is



mourning . the of the world is Doomsday. It is also...mourning. People's relatives will have died until they realize what mourning is...

- \*biya- the mother horse(in uzbek)
- \*qulun- the new born baby horse(in uzbek)

Everyone has a different worldview in their thoughts. The poet Muhammad Yusuf incorporated these feelings into his epic „The end of the Heaven’’. If you notice, the poet addressed everything in his work. The epic tells about the protagonist kicking a stone and the stone does not make a sound. We can compare that to humans. There are people in our life who are even if suffering from the evil of someone , they will never do evil against to him. Because they put it on Allah. And one day God will surely punish him. A person who commits evil, in this world or in the Hereafter will surely be punished. The poet mentioned that he broke an apple branch and poured soil from the wall. So at night in his dream he saw the old man who made the wall. Sometimes we have such events that we may pick up a beautifully blossomed flower on the street, for example, without asking. And even if the owner of flower is unaware of it, we think in our minds that this work is not good, and we see the owner of the flower in our dreams or we see that something bad has happened because of this work. All of this stays in our subconscious memory and continues to haunt us. The poet leads us to the end of every thought. The work is not called „The end of the Heaven’’ in vain.

### RECOMMENDED LITERATURE:

1. Ziyouz.uz;
2. Saviya.uz;
3. T.me/Muhammad Yusuf\_She’rlari;