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THE IMAGE OF A MOTHER IN THE WORKS OF JONTEMIR JONDOR

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Abstract: The image of the mother is one of the most actively used and important artistic symbols in Uzbek literature and national poetry. Each artist approaches this image based on their worldview and aesthetic views. This article analyzes the artistic interpretation of the images of mother and grandmother in the works of Jontemir Jondor, their expression in harmony with the national spirit, sincerity, and spiritual experiences.

Keywords: image, national spirit, lyrical hero, spiritual experience, poetic image, artistic-aesthetic ideal.

Mother is the most frequently and actively used artistic image in Uzbek literature, particularly in our national poetry. Each artist turned to this image based on their level and creative potential. «The image of mothers is one and the same, » Abdulla Aripov writes. — «But he may have a different form, a different name. They may be of different nationalities or even different religions. But all mothers have the same virtue. In general, the profession of a mother is the same in all religions and nations. A mother is love. A mother lives for her child; unfortunately, the child does not live for the mother. There's a big difference. A mother is always ready for her child. But a child must be raised in such a way that it is a sacrifice for the mother. » Jontemir Jondor describes the qualities of an Uzbek woman and her mother in his poem «The Widow» as follows:

Milking the rooster's crow from the hen,
The dawn broke in the trough.
After
Tearing the sun from the tandoor,
It strikes the morning bell.

A custom characteristic of every Uzbek woman is described here. Usually, Uzbek women kneaded dough at dawn and baked hot flatbreads in the tandoor until their children woke up.

The courtyard is a neighbor to paradise,
(He goes to heaven every day)
The Husainids in Ishkom
He will break the children's tongues.
Angels enter this house, washing their feet,
Because he climbed from the ground to the edge of the earth
spreading the scent of mixed basil,
Wrapping a cloud around his head,
Spreading your hair to the moon
A woman runs the household here.
Away from foreign eyes,
The depths of his soul, pure as light...

The above verses depict an Uzbek courtyard. In the neighborhood of the courtyard with Paradise, the household of the woman and the cleanliness of the courtyard are the main place, and the world of the woman is described, filled with love, inner purity and divine light. Through the image of angels, the purity of the household is expressed. Angels usually

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symbolize cleanliness, purity, and divine light. Our grandmothers didn't teach us for nothing: «In a clean house, there are angels.» The fact that angels enter to wash her feet shows that there is a special light in this woman's household. These aspects are characteristic not only of the lyrical heroine depicted in the poem but also of the national psyche of all Uzbek mothers. The poem ends with a very beautiful image, that is, even his shoe feels happy because he carries such a woman:

Spring-gifted slippers
How happy he is!
Such a woman
Because he carried it on his head.

In addition, in the poet's work, we can find several poems dedicated to his mother and grandmother. In these poems, the image of the grandmother is created in harmony with the national spirit and beautiful artistic form. For example, if we take his poem entitled «Hayitlik,» we can see that the poet is a painter of spirit:

Your voice was broken, grandmother,
didn't go. I know your love is precious.
You will hide your tears, but
I know broken hearts well.

The poet created melodiousness in the poem through the words «broken» and «broken.» These qualities reveal the mental state of the poet's grandmother. Although the lyrical hero knows that his grandmother's love is precious, he cannot go to her. The reason for this is clarified in the following parts of the poem:

After all, my friends have crumbled,
trust is dead.
Whether you go right or left
the poet's path passes through the cemetery
You want me to write cheerful songs,
if grief doesn't touch, don't threaten.
I am entangled in the void -
I have no idea about a happy person

Although the title of the poem at first glance gives a joyful, festive spirit, through the above verses, we can see that there is an opposite mood in this poem - suffering, loneliness, insecurity. By conveying his experiences to his grandmother, the poet seemed to depict the spiritual state of society and its people. Nowadays, most people in our society have no concept of a «happy person»; they are truly entangled in some kind of void.

I tortured you.
Is it possible to play the music?
Compared to your longing, my life is like a hoopoe.
Spring. Roza. I didn't. Heavy.
Please,
send a smile for Eid!
Your voice was broken, grandmother...

Here we can see that the grandmother resembles a mushy one. Momo is as vulnerable and kind as a kitten. There is no inner peace in the poem. Every line is a pain. This anguish is the torment of conscience for a person who realized the value of love too late. The poet cannot forgive himself; the sense of debt to the grandmother oppresses him. Even on Eid Day, there is no joy—only a request, forgiveness, and longing. It is worth noting that there are

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many poems in the poet's work dedicated to the image of the grandmother, which sincerely reveals the character of the Uzbek grandmother. Let's also analyze his poem «Conversation»:

I open the door with my lungs full,
«My child, is that you?»
I barely recognized him.
«Damn it, my bones are aching.»
«Me too.» Our sorrow is one, grandmother,
Either you're getting younger,
Or I'm old.
He hugs tightly and sniffs,
«You were thin yourself,
Did you lose weight again?
«It is better for a young man to be like a sword!»
«When are you going to quit smoking?»

The poem begins with the state of returning home. The inner excitement of the lyrical hero (my lungs filling) indicates that he is coming from afar or for the first time in a long time. «May winter die, my bones ache» – here the poet's grandmother is complaining not only about winter but also about old age. Winter has become a symbol of old age. Through the poem, the poet shows the love of the grandmother in a simple language, but in an extremely impressive way. We can tell that from his inquiries.

We remain silent for a long time, lost in thought,
I look into his wet eyes.
Leaning over my grandfather's grave,
I put my head on his swollen leg.
You are here
I am here
Two lonely hearts,
Won't the cave of love be filled for a lifetime

In the poem, we see the expression of great emotions through small actions. For example, «I put my head on his swollen leg» might be a simple gesture, but it reflects respect and love. Also, the lyrical hero, tired of the sorrows of this world, seems to find comfort through this action. «You are here, I am here, two lonely souls» - here we can see a contrast, that is, although they are physically close, there is a spiritual distance. The author does not make excessive use of artistic ornamentation in this poem, which ensures the poem's naturalness. Every line reflects vitality and true human feelings. The poem «Promise» is autobiographical in nature and is written in the form of an apology from the poet's grandmother:

Don't be upset with your grandson, grandma
Because it turned out to be fruitless
He is about to leave towards the truth
The dog that followed the saint
Without you, my life is a rag, a rag,
I'll live until I'm torn.
Grandma, Grandma, when I return, of course
I'll wrap a turban around your hem.

In the poem, the poet initially follows the saint like a dog in search of truth, and then emphasizes that when he returns, he will wrap a turban around the hem of the grandmother, that is, he will honor her feet. In this, we can see that the poet understands that the real truth

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is in his mom, in his prayer. In this case, Jontemir skillfully used opposition. In Jantemir's work, the image of the mother is an artistic phenomenon that holds a special place. In the poems of this series, the poet depicts the image of the mother in harmony with the national spirit and perfect artistry. Poems dedicated to the interpretation of this theme are also valuable in terms of expressing the artist's artistic and aesthetic ideal.

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