

Happiness



quest.

When stones are thrown and people
mock,
Close your eyes, don't let your heart
unlock.
Don't listen, don't speak, don't feel their
weight,
For their words will only bring you to
hate.

You know why you came to this world,
so true,
Life's not just worries, it's beauty too.
There's joy in the sun, the earth, the
sky.

Look around, let your spirit fly!
Then you'll understand life's true beauty
and light,
A world wrapped in wonder, so perfect
and bright!

Bobojanova Durdona,
A first-year student of Bukhara state
university, Foreign languages faculty

What is happiness, when asked one time,
I answered: To live—this life's the rhyme!
Know, it's not just to live, O human dear,
But to savor each moment with joy and
cheer,
And be thankful for life, year after year.

Never bow your head, O soul, don't fall
Though you stumble, you'll rise, stand tall
But always remember, through every
test,
This pain and sorrow are part of the

Long Live Turan!



Ibrahim Ilyasli

*Ibrahim Ilyasli was born in 1963
in the village Aslanbayli of Gazakh
district. He is a member of the Union
of Azerbaijani Writers. He graduated
from Azerbaijan Technical University.
He works as a Director of Sungayit
Poetry House named after Ali Karim.
He is the author of a number
of poetry books, such as Hamu bir
körpüdən keçir, Mən bir söz bilirəm,
Yuxuma söykənmiş adam, etc.
He was awarded the International
Prize Mahmud Kashgari. He is an
honored member of Turkish Literature
Academy.*

Long Live Turan!
How many times
will be divided this country?
How many more times
to deal with our nation?

We were put to the test
for ages, for thousand years,
the name of Turkish son
was broken into pieces.
They got us out of their sight,
blind us with a hot iron.
They didn't take us but got
all our rights.

We watered with blood
the borders of Turan.
We melted in the eyes
the snow of the tops.

We called home dignity,
we knew home manliness,
we suffocated with sorrow,
our tears were wiped
by the hit.

There were dark clouds
overhead, on the horizon
Our wealth and means
remained under the control of enemy

We got out of dark cloud
like the Sunlight,
We parted from pillows
Cushioned us for ages,
we parted from falsehood
that twined our spirits.
Baku main Square
murmured of our Love,
We filled in a moment
Square that was empty
for seventy years.

We came out 'Koroghlu'
written by great Uzeyir.
We flew up by the order of fire
that was built on the top of mounts
by the spirit of Dede Gorgud.
We threw ourselves in the fire
and went to battles again
crying Homeland!
We put on white shroud
again drowned in white waters,
we were piled in red flames...

We came down out of flames,
we were sickled, get shot by enemy,
We sickled the enemy and came down
We were dismounted, but again
We are getting on a horse,
We are again on heartside,
We are again hot-headed.

We are again A State,
Our flag the star and crescent
Flying in the sky again,
Wherever we go our national anthem
was song even in the land of enemies.
But we have yet to wreak vengeance on
enemy,
eye for an eye,
That day is not faraway.

As we did once
There will be a judgment
for enemy,
for the sake of our martyrs,
for the blood shed on my land
we'll strangle enemy at birth.
Our wounded lands
will get out of hole.

This is a message to the world:
Save the indigenous people
and you will have saved the world.
Let everybody lives
in his own home,
We are also nation,
we too have our own oath:
Long Live Turkish nation,
Long Live the whole Turan!

Buriani Papa Fransisko



Buriani papa Fransisko

Nasisitika moyoni, nikiwa wakatoliki,
Kiongozi ki bayani, mauti huambiliki,
Ninasema buriani, Cha uzima nimetiki,
Buriani papa Fransisko

Ulikuwa papania, mstarabu kistarabi,
Pasaka ulitutania, akulaze jaarabi,
Paradiso pambania, ulikiri nakutubi,
Buriani papa Fransisko

Milele utosalia, kwetuni farisiwa,
Mioyoni tunalia, tunajikaza tu ewa,
Peponi papa tulia, papa wewe niwa pawa,
Buriani papa Fransisko

Malengo Mugo Romeo
Lakabu: Longu Jicho
Utawala - Nairobi

Jumatatu ya pasaka, ulitupa mshtuka,
Tukawa wenye mashaka, balagha kumbe
huyuka,
Peponi ulishafika, palipowemo we uka,
Buriani papa Fransisko

Sikudhania mapema, pigo kubwa duniani,
Papani mwenye hekima, mwingi wa
maarifani,
Rambirambi nozituma, zangu
ufimwenguni,



Yetakchilar Klubi

Faol
bitiruvchi

SERTIFIKAT

BILAN TAQDIRLANADI

Yetakchilar klubi 7-mavsum 8-guruh
ishtirokchisi

Bobojonova Durdona

loyihamizdagi darslarda faol ishtirok etib
chellenj va odatlarni doimiy bajarib
birinchi oyni muvaffaqiyatli yakunlagani uchun

Azizbek Zubaydullayev



Yetakchilar Klubi

TASHAKKURNOMA

BILAN TAQDIRLANADI

Yetakchilar klubi 7-mavsum 8-guruh ishtirokchisi

Bobojonova Durdona

13-yanvardan 19-yanvargacha hafta davomida "Pomidoro" diqqat bilan dars qilish odatini muvaffaqiyatli bajargani va faol ishtirok etgani uchun

AZIZBEK ZUBAYDULLAYEV

Loyiha asoschisi

SERTIFIKAT



HURMATLI

Bobojonova Durdona

"Ilhom tomchilari" nomli Respublika antalogiyasida ishtirok etib o'zining ijodiy salohiyati va yurtga bo'lgan mehrini chin yurakdan ifodalagani uchun tashakkurnoma va e'tirof sifatida taqdirlanadi

Xoliqulova Kumushbibi
TASHKILOTCHI



Dilnura Qurolova
TASHKILOTCHI



CERTIFICATE

This certificate is proudly presented to

Bobojonova Durdona

In recognition of your active and dedicated volunteering in the IBRAT Debate. We sincerely appreciate your support and the positive impact you continue to make in our community to empower youth through critical thinking and meaningful debates.

Azizbek Zaylobiddinov
Project Manager


Signature

Verified Certificate

HarvardX

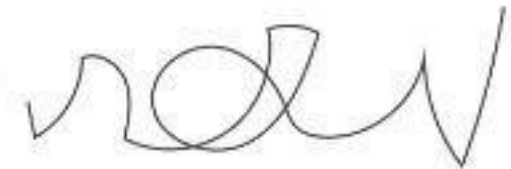
This is to certify that

**Durdona Bobojonova
Xusniddin qizi**

successfully completed and received a passing
grade in

**Happiness:Managing
Happiness**


a course of study offered by HarvardX, an online
learning initiative of Harvard University.



Maurilio Pugliesi

Professor

UniversityX



Justine Doe, Ph.D.

Professor

UniversityX



Verified Certificate

Valid Certificate ID

Issued Month / Year

12345678901234567890