

MODERN FICTION

POETRY



ABOUT THE AUTHOR VERONICA
BAGACHANSKAYA

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BAGACHANSKAYA Veronica

E-mail: veronikaalijeva2501@gmail.com

Veronica Bagachanskaya is a poetess. Veronica began her creative path of poetry in 1989. For the first time of her thirty-three years she has been publishing own poems. They're meditative and transformative. These three poems were getting from the collection named: «A bird colored Ultramarine». They are demonstrating the beginning of her Spiritual growth, the beginning of the knowledge and realizing herself as a part of the Whole. The main thread of her poems is to tell you that there is always a way out of any difficulties in this life! You will feel how the Soul of the author reacted and lived through all the trials and hardships of life!

Her main appeal to the reader: «Don't be afraid to start all over again and search own way! I wish You all the brightest and purest in Your life and destiny!»

Tatiana Safonova
PhD of Agricultural Sciences
Julia Safonova

9.05.93

Everyone can sing this song

I'm singing and want you to hear it
The voice of the Soul is high and low
A part of it in everyone will respond
We are get together and all one on the earth!
Baby's voice, listen to it mother!
It is so simple and clear.
There is breathing, crying, his gesture
This is the joy of nature.

Just like between the high mountains
The waterfall flows carefully and quietly
Also, our joys and troubles - not haphazard
Everything goes conversely.
In this endless stream
of our daily life, all worldly worries
don't get lost or to forget
You are one, and God will save you.
And don't you dare in the minute of weakness
To let them rule above you, people
Never forget humanity and faith
And they will always help you.

17.10.93

...Breath of the earth

Oh the breath of the earth,
Oh the play of the wind,
I am in blossom again and
Always warmed by your ray.
Oh my dear Earth,
Nature without limits!
To sing you and so forever
All my life to you I pray.



Yes, I know you've been singing for thousands of centuries
And Pushkin, Goethe and Dostoevsky
People who were sing for you, the earth,
But I have my own sonata too.
This is a guardian of disasters!
The impulse of happiness, the wave of sadness,
I wish to talk to you,
I really want to integrate with you.
To comprehend these latitudes
I need these long open spaces
My dear Almighty you are the Mother
In the name of God.
Forgive our fluster,
Forgive our slander,
Sorry, we can't hear the moan
Sorry, we can't hear the ring of bells.
And on this day, and at the moment.
Does it so matter?
We do not want to be sensible of ourselves.
And I will always be at your side.

7-8.07.05

The unity of Faith

I reborn with a new strength,
I swear to myself,
How long I will live
Faith in God - is first of all.
I will walk through the world - with faith.
I will carry belief throughout the world.
Like a drop in the desert is faith.
Like a dawn to meetings - belief.
And raise your children with the faith,
That everything is one,
You should honor of your parents,
Only with faith will my salvation come.

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