



OLEZIA RADUSHKO

**THANKS
GOD FOR
ALL,
THANKS GOD**

Olesia Radushko

Thanks God for all, thanks God

«Издательские решения»

Radushko O.

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This little book contains my poems for English readers. Poems about nature and Gratitude to God. You will also learn a little about the author. Olesia Radushko is a person with a rare genetic disease. She loves life.

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Содержание

About me	6
An august	7
August	8
August morning	9
Yellow butterflies of autumn	10
Autumn	11
Aroma of autumn	12
The beginning of October	13
Nostaljia	14
Thanks God for all, thanks God	15
“CHRISTMAS!”	16
Конец ознакомительного фрагмента.	17

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My special thanks to my English teacher Valentina. God bless you.

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About me

God has given me three invaluable gifts: life, faith, and a little singing soul.

I live in Kemerovo, Siberia. I've been writing poetry since I was 16. 6 of my collections were published. I publish on the Internet server "Stihi.ru"

<http://www.stihi.ru/avtor/radushko> and other Internet sites.



An august

An august is a forerunner of the autumn.
there are the first leaves on the grass.
the sky is quiet there are flashes of blue are on it.
there a white trace fancies me.
joy and light are in my heart.
I fondle flowers with my eye,
i go and music sounds for me
like soft sweetness.
young ravens crow,
they take wing.
My heart is full
of peace and warm.

August

I go to the yard
There is blessing in my heart
I lift up my eye
To take in colors of the sky

There is blue and gray vast horizon
And white fog a bit...
At my heart is so easy
I stand and i keep silent.

There are bunches of red ashes
Among green branches.
I smile. I am here alone
I am warmed with the light.

There are flowers under my feet
They are like a paradise hello.
I stand near the line
Resting from my troubles.

I would take brushes and a canvass
To create paradise at the land.
I am still a visitor here,
I want to live so much.

August morning

Let the little rain drizzle without hurry.
And clouds cover the sky at all.
I will come out to the yard
and i' ll give my heart to the heaven squadron.
It is so good! Warm. And everywhere
are lakes of poured water
miracle of the red-yellow rowan
i feel like i have wings at my back.

Yellow butterflies of autumn

Yellow butterflies of autumn
whirl lying to the road
yellow butterflies of autumn
who is to blame?
Yellow butterflies of autumn
they are so shelterless and fragile
yellow butterflies of autumn
are summer foliage lights
yellow butterflies of autumn
now is their last flight
yellow butterflies... yellow...
and the autumn like the summer will pass by



Autumn

the autumn entered its right,
washed paths with the rain.
Foliage falls and whirls.
The sky taken by tremor.

In a morning the fog-elf
hid the road from the sight.
I'm like a random ghost
step timidly along the puzzles.

Aroma of autumn

Aroma of autumn is wet, rotten,
Aroma of autumn after a rain.
the world is sprinkled with ripe golden
all the trees, bushes and soil.

in my mind there is bliss and joy.
the wind is stirring tenderly bushes,
I love this quiet feast
of dying bright beauty.

Thanks God, we are still alive.
Thanks God, exists the Earth.
Thanks God, for the miracle
oh, the last septembers days.

The beginning of October

I am walking along the golden foliage
It is rustling

There is Haven, bright, warm light.
The autumn will fill my spirit and mind.
With its beauty and variety of colors.
My heart and spirit are in joy.
I don't want to come back home.
We see the lives-candles are whirling like magic leaf-fall.

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Nostaljia

The nostaljia is a memory
it is the memory about past things
about the good and the happy
and maybe about bad things

The nostaljia it is the time
that you cannot take back
it went and run away
like forgotten edem

The nostaljia it is strings
it is strings of past time
they went and broken
and only dream left.

Thanks God for all, thanks God

Thanks God for a new morning,
Thanks God for every evening,
Thanks God for the minute,
Thanks God for faith and the eternity,

Thanks God for every lesson,
Thanks God for mercy and pain,
Thanks God for i'm not alone,
Thanks God for my Angel is near me.
Thanks God for new meetings,
Thanks God for old friends,
Thanks God for the time treat us,
Thanks God for we are together with Him

Thanks God for all, thanks God.
Tolerate my heart and to be humble.
Thanks God for life road
That i had.

And i go and go,
In a fussy and worried day.
Thanks God for the happiness
Just live and love the moment.

“CHRISTMAS!”

Like a miracle comes His Nativity!
Once again He is born, our Savior!
Of the planet the entity trembles,
And the greatest of joys comes to happen!
Of the planet the entity trembles,
And the greatest of joys comes to happen!

Конец ознакомительного фрагмента.

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