



OLESIA RADUSHKO

**THANKS  
GOD FOR  
ALL,  
THANKS GOD**

**Olesia Radushko**  
**Thanks God for all, thanks God**

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**Аннотация**

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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# Thanks God for all, thanks God

**Olesia Radushko**

*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 leaffall.

*3.10.2010 translated is 26.09.2020*

# 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!

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