



Наурыз



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NAURYZ - a holiday of spring, it is the most momentous and ancient festivity of Oriental nations.

In fact, it is a New Year's eve according to the ancient Oriental calendar. It has yet another name "Ulys Kuni" ("The first day of the New Year") or "Ulystyn uly kuni" («The great day of the people").

They say that the more you are in celebrating the Nauryz holiday, the greater success will attend you throughout the year. Hence abundance of festive rites and attributes.

When the holiday comes, Kazakhs would put on festive clothes, pay visits to each other, exchange congratulations, best wishes of well-being and good luck in the coming year.

Universal merry-making, games, traditional horse races, and various amusements accompany festivities.

Traditionally they cook and roast and make all sorts of tasty meals during the holidays, for they should symbolize well-being and abundance in the coming year. The feast is usually timed to the noon; it is preceded and followed by a prayer in honor of the forefathers read by the mullah. In conclusion the eldest of those present gives his blessings (bata) so that year in year out prosperity be part and parcel of the family.

When Kazakhs celebrate Nauryz, presence of the figure of "7" is indispensable - it embodies 7 days of the week - time units of universal eternity: in front of aksakals ("white beards» or old men) they would put 7 bowls with the drink of "Nauryz-kozhe", prepared of 7 grades of 7 types of cereals.

Spring... Весна...

Весна –прекрасная пора!

Вот и наступила,наконец,долгожданная весна.Весенние месяцы: март,апрель, май. Люди очнеь рады весне. Дни становятся теплее, длинее,а ночи –короткие. Птиц становиться больше,они весело поют свои песни. После холодной зимы весна кажется самым прекрасным временем года. Я очень люблю весну.

8 "А"класс Бодан Акерке
Учитель: Есимова М.

Primetimes

C'est le printemps En printemps il fait beau.
Il ne fait pas froid. Le soleil brille tous les arbres est en fleurs.
La terre est belle et verte.
Il ya beaucoup de fleurs.
J'aime le printemps.

Аударған: Қарабек Көркемай 9сынып
Мұғалімі: Әли Гүлдәрі

Spring /Ф.И.Тютчев/

Spring does not know us
Us, our grief, her malice.
Her gaze shins with immortality
There's not a wrinkle on her brow
She obeys her own laws
At the appropriate time she flies down,
As befits a goddess.

Аударған: 7 «А» сынып Шорабай Ғ.
Мұғалімі: Жарылқасын Н.





С ПРАЗДНИКОМ
НАУРЫЗ

