

Faiz kī takhlīqī shakhsiyat - tanqīdī mutāla'ah

Sang-i Mil Pablikeshanz - Shafaat Kay Mutaliq 40 Hadisay



Description: On the poetic genius of Faiz Ahmad Faiz, 1911-1984, noted Urdu poet from Pakistan.

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URDU ADAB: Iqbal Ki Shakhsiyat Kay Takhleeqi Anasir; an Article on Iqbal by Abul Hassan Nadvi

Or is he raising a glass to the beauty of the earth covered by the horizons and the beauty of womanhood? Too far to see or grasp, the promise of this new dawn.

Shafaat Kay Mutaliq 40 Hadisay

تو راضی ہوا؟ میں عرض کروں گا: اے رب میرے! میں راضی ہوا۔ قَلَ اللَّهُ تَعَالَى اللَّهُ تَعَالَى نَسِيْرٌ فَرَمَّا يَا تَوْسِيْعُ لِذِيْكَ وَلِلْمُؤْمِنِيْنَ وَالْمُؤْمِنَاتِ پ ۖ، محمد: ۱۹۶ محبوب!

Some melody, a fragrance, and yes, that enchanting face emerge and pass before my eyes, unmindful of the shattered hope they raise, unmindful of the pain they cause. There are several other beautiful compositions about his imprisonment.

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Still in a dream, my eyes turn restless as the morning dawns on my isolated non-being meaningless existence.

Shafaat Kay Mutaliq 40 Hadisay

There are several other beautiful compositions about his imprisonment. I raise a toast to friends here and those far away and to the glories of the universe — and to the beautiful one.

URDU ADAB: Iqbal Ki Shakhsiyat Kay Takhleeqi Anasir; an Article on Iqbal by Abul Hassan Nadvi

Still in a dreamy state, I awake to the pain of my confinement. Some melody, a fragrance, and yes, that enchanting face emerge and pass before my eyes, unmindful of the shattered hope they raise, unmindful of the pain they cause.

Faiz Ahmad Faiz

Still in a dream, my eyes turn restless as the morning dawns on my isolated non-being meaningless existence. Or is he raising a glass to the beauty قید نہائی۔ فیض احمد فیض دور آفاق پہ لمبائی کوئی نور کی اپر خواب بی خواب میں بیدار؟
بوارڈ کا شہر خواب بی خواب میں بیتب نظر بونے لگی عم اباد جاذی میں سحر بونے لگی کاسہِ ایل میں بھری اپنی صبوحی میں نے گھول کر تاخی دیروز میں امروز کا زیر نور آفاق پہ لمبائی کوئی نور کی اپنکھے سے دور کسی صبح کی تمیذ لئے کوئی نعم، کوئی خوشیو، کوئی کافر صورت بے خیر گزری پریشانی امید لئے گھول کر تاخی دیروز میں امروز کا زیر حسرت روز ملاقات رقم کی میں نے دیس پر دیس کر باران فتح خوار کے نام حسن آفاق، جمالِ لب و رخسار کے نام

tanhai — faiz ahmed faiz Click here for overall comments and on any passage for meanings and discussion.

Faiz Ahmad Faiz

I raise a toast to friends here and those far away and to the glories of the universe — and to the beautiful one. Still in a dreamy state, I awake to the pain of my confinement.

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