

Poetry Series

shirani ibrahim
- poems -

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shirani ibrahim()

born on the 13th of may 1949.....presently at 56 Pieris Mawatha Kalubowila Dehiwela.....residing in Riyadh KSA

I am a mother of two lovely girls who have graduated with Honors (lower) from the University of London as external students in Sociology and English Language.

I am a proud granma of teenage children girl and a boy who are schooling at Al Manarat Al Riyadh where there mother is working.

I began a school in 1999 with a few others where my neice Firasa and my two daughters along with my son in law played a major role in making it a grand success.

Amirra Daouk took over from me and later on Mr Mohamed Ghaith who is doing an excellent job as Principal of Horizon Internationaol School Riyadh KSA.

I am managing the KG Section and have a lovely adorable staff where we work with the fragrance of faith trust and love as the main methodology to implement our program successfully.

This methodology is what i do try to maintain in my home and amongst my friends relatives and associates especailly the young one. I hope the end results will help them in their journey as well.

A Love Deep Within Me

The Look Of Love

Every thorn that hurts, heals so triumphantly
With the radiant sunrise that dawns with serenity
every branch sings a melodious song dreamily
And glistens a blissful joy embracing victory
I see moments I lived with treasured moments spent
with the spirit of faith trust and love with no dent
As the stars glitter through the darkened skies
In my heart i cherish the wondrous surprise
God scatters his blessing from the heaven above
Lends a smile to His creation with the fragrance of love
looking back a happiness filled with treasured moments
A serenity with the spirit of love and contentment
My angel girls, a reason and season they came to me
And grankids, a blessing to complete a journey joyously...

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Always On My Mind (Oh How We Laughed)

Oh how we laughed
Life `s journey leads us: but, to our graves!
As the sun humbles itself and leavesT
he world.. to darkness and me.
A numbness invades me insensitively.
With many a heartache following me.
My aging eyes and speak able words cease to be,
As I dipped upon the wide silvery greying seas.
Chains and dreams of haunting memories
Like the tidal waves, keeps on bothering m
Leaving traces of many a foot prints and more!
The insensitive waves dashes into the sea shores,
While my life stately ship sails with honor, dignity
Over the rough dark impatient seas so majestically•
Hoping for blue calm waters of serenity
As the journey sees its end unconditionally
To My Two BrothersFirzoe Ibrahim (died 61)
and
Fairuf Ibrahim (died 42)

shirani ibrahim

As 15th March Dawns...Victoriously 2010

Into slumber i failed to creep with thoughts drowning me
Tears streaming down as i embrace an ocassion joyously
Tomorow dawns so slowly and soon it will be alive
The beginning of something good is about to survive
Like a gentle breeze drifting in an open window
i am h inspired and ignited by hopes double the score
i see a beautiufl glow across the shades of grey
The taste of success and happiness is here to stay.
Awakened to reality with my heart filled with a pleasant prize
As My Nadi walks the red carpet with her sis and dad beside

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Because Of The Fragrance Of Love.

Because of The Fragrance Of Love.

Here and there, life had a sad lonely blend with a gleaming splendor
Diminishing a temporary volcano threat that did strongly bother
Strong, compassionate, feelings modestly clothed with harmony
A joyous glow, an avenue, kissed by a gentle breeze with serenity
Magical thoughts, touching like a dainty feather and the dove of peace,
Calms the rising tension and happiness triumphantly released.
A journey filled with long unanswered questions, do surely awake,
But the fruit of discipline with dignity flowers, help to lesser mistake,
A devotion which every act reaped results rich, in a soft style.
Liberated, from the confusion, with a blossoming radiant smile.
A fragrant feeling, emotional glory, a power bravely did lend.
Priceless a faith a trust a love, blissful happiness cant comprehend
Feelings gently unfold with delight, sharing sweet sweet, memories
One love, two children, two grand children, a flavor that never did cease!

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Firoze And Fairuf Ibrahim....'No More'

As the sun lays its tired head on its pillow the sea
Daylight fades and leaves the world to darkness to me
Memories, of their spoken soft words lingers in my heart
As my misty eyes helplessly watch them sadly depart
Slipping beneath me like the waves and the sea sand
Filled with unspeakable pain something I don't understand
From the rocks I gaze across the wide open seas uncertain floor
Hoping for no more shocks and heartaches by the score
Sometimes the deep oceans water glistens so crystal clear
How I wish life will be full of sparkling silvery waters to cheer
But like the changing tide of the much needed ocean
I keep rowing on with many a confused ocean of emotions.
As my loving brothers make their sudden exit
I create a new morrow as long as my journey exist

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From The Sand Dunes To Barbican Hall London March 2010

Sitting here waiting watching the hands of the clock tick by
My phone stares at me in silence as my heart does sigh
Wake up to a 11th of March, thoughts floats into a worried sphere
Awaiting the call from a father and my two daughters dear..
Pushing the buttons on my phone to rid of uneasy thought
i heard my angel say 'Mum we just arrived' fears became nought
I crawl back into my proper senses reaching to God with feelings so divine
As Nadia soon walks the red carpet of the Barbican Hall with dignity fine
I look into Melina's convocation photos and my mind pictures Nadi stand
Her cap and gown hand in hand with her dad and sister in graduation land
The smile on her face wipes away the sadness in my weary face
As This is a parental dream so joyful with honor and profound grace.
Two graduates so deserving, is blessed with a gratifying mind and soul
They stumbled across rugged roads to acheive this educational goal
A greatest blessing a triumph to parents as another dream unfolds
Deluging with happiness my heart reaches out to their adorable hold.
A feeling of inner happiness in my heart and soul makes life complete
With pride i hold back my tears with tissues in hand wow a grand treat! .

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Happy Bday Dear Sister With Love

TO MY SInah..

As We Walk Alone

Happy bday to you dear sister we have just each other
Today we celebrate your bday with no more brothers
Mum and dad we have now no more
we walk togheter with our hearts sore
Memories we shared laughter through our tears
It comes back with joys and sorrows through the years
The growing up years as orphans togehter we stood
We braved stormy days through our blueey moods
Hard times bring us memories knowing each other
Seeking cushioned comforts we besowed on one another
Through harsh words we made an unusal pair
The love in our hearts spoke when we were in despair
my home always yours and your home is always mine
Its a fine quality that we share and that sure is fine
Its a gift God embedded deep in our hearts
When lightinng strikes we cling together and can't part
Our love for each other as we know was unconditionally
In times of need a helpng you extended so graciously
Now Our times together is sadly nearing its end
Sister dear remember you were also my reliable friend.

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In Both My Daughters Eyes

You two came out of heaven to make happiness dear
To smile away the sorrow and kiss away the tears
You became a strength and an everlasting glory
Your beautiful face and beautiful smile tells a story
You are God's miracle and the future was in your eye
That did many a rescue gave the power to fly high
Your ever glowing stlye brightened the darkened days
a helping hand you never did hesitate, come what may
Generation Gap didnt matter as friends we became a team
Your heart pure with the sweetness of love an overflowing stream
The differences disputes we shared never did us break
Memories precious and our wondrous days we did make
As a friend teacher sister and motherly hand you lend
To rest a weary head on your gentle lap till the end.

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Love Makes A Beautiful Mind

Love Makes A Beautiful Mind

True love walks in an unexpected time with no control, no such warning

Flowers the taste of the sweetest fragrance of faith trust and love overflowing

Blossoms with understanding an emotional secret language and so gracefully...

Braves stormy waters with dignity preseving an unstained melody with radiance, flawlessly!

Love has the most beautiful ingredients building wonders of an amazing superstructure...

Over years or decades can never be measured and it will never ever see any fracture.

At a tender age or at a withering stage true love blooms like a dazzling treasure

Embedded with the splendour of beauty a serenity with a sincere heartwarming pleasure

Love sails majestically wearing the crown of honor in its elegant luxurious fleet

A journey paved with silver lining in dark clouds, a comforting cushioned seat.

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Melina Walks The Red Carpet Of Barbican Hall 10th March 2008

Smiling face she stood on the danger slope
Grasping her innocent kids, her only young hope
Inhuman gales that did ghastly moanest loud
Fictitious pathetic songs and sullen dark clouds
Did not, could not Melina's dream ever drain
She gracefully walked along the red carpet to her gain
Into History her dream n she made her fame
Her descendants be, proud of her dignity and name!
Her journey once again filled with glowing radiance
With the flavor of the sweetest melodious fragrance.
Her two kids and sis she stood that special glorious eve
With cap and gown she faced Princess Ann Majestically.

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Melina.....Unspoken Pain 2005.....

Melina...Unspoken Pain

You walked along with me and soon became my great friend.
Then hurt walked in, left a shattered life, we have much to mend.
Youthful life, kids to guide, a great toll in your hands lay,
With every fall, you must rise, a Herculean Task, you got to play
Precious jewel, indeed a God's Blesings, an amazing wonder like you.
Alas I awake, to cross the line of our next phase, though i fear it so!
Its time to let go, the many decisions, you must now make.
No longer to soon, to lose you to the world outside, a step i take.
You gave me time, now i step behind, as you travel on your own.
My job will be, still undone, even with the years fast flown.....
Your youthful days tatterd and battered leaving you confused
With every step you take may your questions be greatly reduced
Perfected, sadly, unspoken pain, a quality, a style, with good grace.
May God be with you, as with dignity, you softly tread in life's race.
love Mum

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Melina...My Daughter, Best Friend, Sister And Mother To Me.

Melina

You walked along with me and soon became my great friend
Then hurt walked left a shattered life we have much to mend
Youthful life, kids to guide, a great toll in your hands lay,
With every fall you must rise a Herculean Task you got to play
Precious jewel, indeed a God's Blesings a wonder like you.
I awake to cross the line of our next phase, though i fear it so
Its time to let go, the many decisions, you must make
No longer to soon, to lose you to the world outside, a step i take
You gave me time, now i step behind, as u travel on your own
My job will be, still undone, even with the years fast flown.....
Perfected with unspoken pain, a quality, a style, and good grace.
May God be with you, as with dignity you softly tread in life's race
love Mum

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My Dearest Friends 1949.....When I Am Gone

As far as my eyes can dip into the distant, I do clearly see
There are shadows silently that's fast approaching me
And to those dearest friend when I leave behind I want you to know
You were the best of blessing from Heaven above and more
You've always shared my every single deepest thoughts
And in my struggle confusion it's just you I finally did sought
Yes now I am old and wise to words that means little to me
As the cold biting winds carelessly blow right through me
And someday soon in the mist of the fast moving time
They surely will boldly ask you if you knew the long gone me
Please smile and say that you were a great friend of mine
I can see and feel the dark shadows now fast enveloping me
As insensitive words, mails were frequently tossed around me
And the sadness cannot be lifted from my tired and ageing eyes
Even though my days are numbered I have still not got any wise
I want you to know you've shared my confused hours
and have been the steadfast loyal and the strongest power
When I was lost alone stumbling and nowhere to go
You helped me travel this far and I surely did calmly make it so
Please remember that you were a greatest friend of mine
As you filled the journey with a radiance that was ever so fine
Soon the final curtain will fall before my very weary eyes
Kindly Remember that you were a loyal friend who was wise.

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My Happy Place By Abdullah Sheriff 12 Years Old

MY HAPPY PLACE by ABDULLAH SHERIFF 12 years old
Every night I lay my head

In my soft and cozy bed

The light are dim the moon is out

The twinkling stars are all about

The day is done we slow the pace

The da is done in a sleepy face

And i am in my little happy place

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My Horizon Kindergarten Kids..1999-2010

When alone sad and double troubled
I walk in dark, with everything scrambled
I stumple with a lot of scope
reaching out for the wonders of hope
And it is in my KG's i am truly bound
Love respect and happiness sound
Like natures light that keeps aglow
In my heart and mind forever more
tears of joy streaming down stain my face
As their ever smiling eyes, my world embrace
Unknown of the evils of this worldly life.
My Kg's hug me with no touch of stirfe
Summer Winter Spring or Fall they do not hesitate
The richness of peace in their hearts to celebrate
Children are the truly greatest gift of God
I am blessed to be live with them..thank God
This is the end result of my quest.
Chidlren are angelic and the best.

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My Perfect Family..Blissful Delights

My Perfect Family, Blissful delights

My living lamps, my family/ and their dear bright lights,

Blossomed my happiness and garlanded my fading might.

Their silken satin display on my bday they did parade,

A regiment so sweet and strongly they fragrantly played,

For a colorful surprise with eloquent luxurious taste,

My gaze rested on the celebrity table laid, with no haste.

A triumphant table, a cake in command, balloons to decor,

Computed to meet my wondrous hours and years and more.

With Beauteous friends, jewels of the just, they did restore.

Bright shoots of memory, and an everlastingness to store.

As I walked into my years of fifty and nine with delights

Twass a glowing glitter in my cloudy breast, a clear crystal sight!

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My Precious Brothers Firoze And Fairuf Bid Goodbye

As my brothers rest their head on mother earth,
Loving memories bloom of their luxurious birth.
Their days, their short years, were sadly their fate,
Yet they showered happiness a story to relate.
Bounteous love and overflowing homely joys,
Embedded with sincere feelings they did enjoy.
A smiling perfection, though to fame unknown.
Melancholy I treasure them, my knights my own.
Days of glimmering vacation out of sight
As I walk alone, with no more wondrous delights!

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Playground Of A Mind

Play Ground Of A Mind

You might wake up to a morning of a silent thought

To a memory of distant friends you had tastefully sought

With remembrance of wasteful wars and things of past

And moan the expense of many splendor that did not last

You may hear the traces of footsteps in the canyon of your mind

It maybe some precious friend who thinks of you all the time

Like the foamy waves that keeps rushing to the sandy shore,

Gently restore your memory to your dear friends, once more.

When sunset face the west and in slumber you do retire,

Let the ruins of the long abandoned dreams speedily hire.

The joyous days that were nourished with love so strong.

With those so faraway and the friendships that did dawn!

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That 23rd Morn May 1963

THAT 23rd MORN May 1963

Daddy the 'First Only True Love' In a Childs Life
The saddest, is a heart that has seen a knife
A dad's death a pain, unexplainable and a strife
Our hair neatly combed and to perfection
Our uniforms neat, mum did not fail satisfaction
Holding daddy's hands to school we went
After two rainy days at home, which we happily spent.
We were surely not afraid to innocently say
Daddy dear didn't send us 'yesterday'
He said the rains will make us very ill
Our classmates smiled strangely and stood still.
But our teachers clearly tried to tell us so,
Daddy will not forever be at your door.
As kids 'YOU' will fail to understand,
Time can be so cruel with the clocks hand.
Laughing and singing so merrily
It was a lovely drive home so joyfully
Kreme Crackers, cheese and tea with dad
Away we went for tap dancing and with dad
It was the day before my cuz 'tita's wedding
Dropped in an hour to see what we should bring
Dad went to a meeting and dinner with friends
But things changed as fate had plans to see it end
It was half past eight when the door bell rang
My aunt stood with our family doctor in hand
My mum was worried when the doctor kindly said
'Ibrahims' got a chest pain and is in hospital bed.
She stood there frozen in deep silent pain
Tears streaming down her personality maimed
Instantly she left, shattered, home i stayed
My aunts, brother, dads friend, went and we prayed
Pacing the floor, no control, so impatiently,
Hugging each other wondering desperately?
A wrist watch, dad gave me a couple of hours ago,
With pink roses, a fragracne so sweet, i loved it so.
Anxiously awaiting for good news, in tears
Feelings of heart beat with uncertainty, deadly fears
Our first man we loved and he loved us so

A wonderful dad the best he did for us, just four
Fatherless kids, so seldom we have heard
Staring painfully at each other with unspoken words
So young in our years we need him so near
And a mum too young surely dad should be here
But Alas, the angels did come so suddenly!
And took him away gently and tenderly.
Our first love of our lives, our shining star
Now gone away to heaven, away and so far
A dad is always in a crowd somewhere,
Watching his kids he loves no matter where.
Enjoying the ice cream cone from Piccadilly,
Riding the bikes along Galle Road carefully
A dad no more, never, no longer we see
Sadly no more never ever with us be
A dad who will not, can no longer do call,
Fly kites at our fancies whenever we call.
A daddy, whom no one, can no longer greet.
When other daddies, teachers, friends do meet.
A daddy we always wished to proudly speak.
Through tears that somehow will forcibly leak.
Years whizzed by and at the end of life's play,
The feelings same the terrible loss did not decay.
As the handsome ebony haired daddy of 'mine
With his silver tongue and magical words so fine
Decades went by the angels came and mum was gone,
Before the rise of one dark gloomy August morn.
Tragedy struck my younger brother an accident, he was slain.
Then my elder brother's voice stilled our hearts in silent pain.
My sister and i stand together all alone.
With thoughts wondering who will walk alone?
The world a stage that we had our part to play,
Gracefully we bow out when we finish our stay.
Memories that wont set me free
dreams that keep on bothering me
Chains of yester year thats firmly tied on to me
Keeps replaying of that wonderful Memory

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The Day I Heard My First Baby Cry 4th Feb 1975

The happiest hour, one of the most happiest day,

My heart did see when you were born this day.

I laid a gentle kiss upon your sweet tiny brow,

Felt your baby soft fingers and made a vow.

I clasped you tight and felt your angelic baby's breath,

Visioned, my dream will be seen in you till my death.

Soon you became my starry hope and my greatest pride,

To sail life's journey and brave every stormy tide.

Years, decades have flown and as a mum you stand today.

Scattering sweet scented fragrance along the way,

You bloomed to be our towering strength, to rise,

The light of our lives it is really, really no surprise.

Your kids dainty steps are like the silvery gleams,

A language that conveys life is more than a dream.

A devotional mother, you blossomed to the kids delight,

And no words can express your strong commitments height.

Dearer to me as you extend your young motherhood to me,

Filling my aching heart with a mother I lost, so mother

May you be blessed with the best from Heavens above

Daughter dear I wish you good health and plenty of love

A happy bday and many more to come with happiness galore

May Every dawning day greet you with pleasant surprise and more

My precious Meli may Allah bless you and your teen kids

And ease your lives in the long long road with no danger.

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The Fragrance Of A Womans Way Of Life

Mother/Teacher/Wife/Woman/Daughter
of
All Seasons and Reasons

Let it be Winter Spring, Summer, or Fall
She will nurture each dawning day with quality call
Wearing the fragrance of (Islam) faith trust and love
Lending her breath and time, a gift from heaven above
From dawn to dusk anxiously but gallantly slaves.
With no thought of resign but steadfastly she braves
In the darkest hour that flickers, she is the silver lining.
Weaving velvety, magical words, when hopes are dying.
Painting clear bright colors to richness, a happiness flowers
And meals to taste in the kitchen she devotedly hovers
Her touch, perfected, with an ever glowing radiance,
The beauty of her undying love, she scatters with elegance.
With comforting over worked hands, she cradles all troubles.
Despite the number, even if it scores by the doubles.
Elevates her man and shields him from stormy rough days
Preserving his honor dignity name and fame all the way
Clearing doubts confusion that's unkindly fed to grow
Preventing displeasure, discomforts that sometimes do flow...
The investment is immense and a herculean task it takes
Dawn to dusk a teacher, wife, a maid, mother, daughter she makes
Long years she strives, straight spoken words, genuinely
Kids cling on to her amazing strength, so confidently
Till the journey sees its end she will not, never retreat
Head held high she will keep a sail in his majestic fleet
Unstained melody, a teacher, wife, mother daughter will always be
Through the ages, till end of time forever will be.
Turning to GOD as part of her perfected unique talent
Winter, Spring Summer or Fall is flawless, with determination spent.

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Travelled This Far With Fine Things In My Life

Fine Things In My Life.

Faith trust, love always completes its awesome victory
As it scatters its sweet fragrance with radiance tastefully
Under the unshaded eyes of the sizzling summer sun
And the darkest hours, the clouds hath bluntly spun
Stars does not struggle to shine, bringing in a pleasant sight
And the silvery stream flows gleaming, with a delight
Every avenue, singing merrily its unstained melody
With blissful joys, serene, dominating an unique harmony.
Flowers blossoming to awaken a heartfelt happiness
The luxurious green meadows with a touch of mist, seen rare
As The soft breeze, gently kisses to freshen the hazy air
With dignity and honor a dream is graciously granted
A loyalty, a trust a devotion that was never ever aborted
On a pedestal, a majestic empire now glistens confidently
As the journey nears its end with a glow triumphantly.

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Treasure You Until The Day I Die

Alone I sit and in sweet silence am filled with thought,
Of my loving brothers whom in troubles I desperately sought.
Memories linger in my heart the happy hours we spent,
Every vacation filled with fragrant smiles removing any dent.
When lost in troubled tides my twin rivers overflow in repent,
And their warmth love and words of wisdom they kindly lent.
Like the ocean waters ends in the pebbled seashore.
And the fast changing days that that come and go as before.
Awaken me to reality that I must justly be contend.
As soon the hands of the clock will hasten the pain to touch an end!

shirani ibrahim

Walking The Floor

I See A Beautiful Glow...

Into slumber i failed to creep with thoughts drowning me

Tears streaming down as i embrace an occasion joyously

Tomorrow dawns so slowly and soon it will be alive

The beginning of something good is about to survive...

Like a gentle breeze drifting in an open window

I am inspired and ignited by hopes double the score

i see a Beautiful Glow across the shades of grey

The fragrance of success and happiness is here to stay.

Awakened to reality with my heart filled with a pleasant prize

As My Nadi walks the red carpet with her sis and dad beside

Good luck.....

In My daughters EYES.. like the stars twinkling in the night

I

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Yesterday Once More

As the golden sun fills the darkened sky,
Pain and grief invades my heart, and my tear stained eye..
I sail back into those special, treasured years.
To a home, with peace, love, richness and no fears.
Until i sadly, reluctantly, reach the oceans shore.
To reality, where I wish it will be no more.
Though, sometimes a rainbow does appear.
I wish it would remain yesterday forever more
Hoping the sea of heartbreak, never return? ?
To Memories sweet, my heart goes back to that turn,
Remembrance unforgettable, drenches my aching heart.
Could it conquer the grief that does not depart? ?
Filled with many a sad changes, and voices kind, no more!
The ship moves on, through the tidal storms galore! !
I immerse myself into the quality of mercy.
Clinging on to the beauty and the majesty.
As a young maiden I was so fancy free!
I visioned the vast world with sweet wonders to be.
The thought of darkness, never did creep in my heart.
Through the ages, never fathomed that happiness would depart.
Awake I must, the world had brutally spun me down.
The pleasures of yesteryear, are memories that I will not frown,
As i try to dip into the future as far as my eye can see..
Alone I stand, with uncertainty that has now invaded me.
The greenfields now parched, with the scorching heat.
The winds sail me into lands, sands, ruins, which hungrily awaits me.....

Shirani Ibrahim
Bangkok 2006

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