

Poetry Series

Iris Ixora
- poems -

Publication Date:
2019

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Iris Ixora()

Airmata Seorang Kekasih

Airmata kekasih yang mengalir ini
Bukan kerana dendamku
Benciku
Marahku
Atau geramku
Pada dia – bekas kekasihku.

Airmata kekasih yang mengalir ini
kerana kasihku
Sayangku
Rinduku
Juga cintaku
Buatmu – Sang Rajuna Hati

Pernah airmata yang mengalir ini
Terlalu murah harganya
Pernah setiap titisan itu
Hampas belaka
Tiada nilainya

Airmata yang mengalir kini
bagaikan mutiara
Tiada ternilainya
Buatmu Sang Rajuna Hati.

Ajaibnya airmata yang mengalir dulu dan kini
Untuk dia, untuk mu
Adalah airmata
Dari sepasang mataku yang masih sama
Dari tubir mataku yang tetap serupa
Yang dulunya segar
Tetapi kini semakin layu
Dalam dunia yang amat berbeza.

Istanbul,
18 Jan 2008

Alover's Tears

These flowing tears
Not because of my revenge
My hatred
My anger
Nor my anguish
For him - my ex lover.

These flowing tears
For my love
My adoration
My affection
My passion
For you - my lover.

Once these flowing tears
Were worthless
Each tear drop
Was shed in vain
Washed in rain
Straight into the drain
For him - my ex lover.

These flowing tears now
Too valuable
Each tear drop like a pearl
Too precious
For you - my lover.

Strange those flowing tears
Once for him
And now for you
Were the tears
From the same corner of my eyes
Which once were youthful
And now start to age
In a very different stage

But shall shed tears
no more

Only for him
for you - My lover.

Thank you MY GOD
For my lover.

(The translation of Airmata Seorang Kekasih)

Iris Ixora

Autumn Days

I sit and wait
Till leaves turn
Yellow, orange, red and brown
Falling on the ground.....

I look and wonder
No more buds
No more flowers
Why and how.....

Yesterday clouds over the sky
And today the sun glows
May tonight the moon shines
And the stars smile.
Why and how.....

Here, autumn comes and goes
but not there
not everywhere
Why and how.....

Iris Ixora

Bila Rindu Bertamu

Bila rindu bertamu
hati kita diragut pilu
kita jadi keliru.

Bila rindu kembali bertamu
kita cari wajah yang dirindu
kita seru nama itu
namun semakin jauh dia berlalu
bersembunyi di sebalik awan kelabu.

Bila rindu terus bertamu
kita jejak kenangan lalu
kita dendangkan puisi-puisi pilu
Kita nyanyikan lagu lagu sendu
ratap dan tangis datang bertalu.

Biarkanlah rindu itu bertamu
kerana rindu itu kehidupan
rindu itu santapan
rindu itu harapan
rindu itu kekuatan
rindu itu juga kebahagiaan.

Iris Ixora

Christchurch, You Woke Us Up!

Christchurch, you woke us up!

It's time when daffodils are blooming,
Colourful tulip buds start bursting,
Listen, birds are chirping
Through branches, early sun is peeping,
What a lovely spring morning!

In the midst of this nature's beauty
12 thousand miles away,
Worshippers preparing for prayers
Detaching themselves from the world,
Happiness and eternal peace
Is what they are seeking for,
Unaware of evil stares.

Suddenly, bullets are being sprayed.
Like a video game being played.
Is this some bizzare mascarade;
No, it's evil being displayed!

The worshippers bowed
Bowed to the end.
To Allah they went.
With tears but no fears left behind.

Christchurch, you woke us up!
Have we forgotten love unites
Hatred divides?

Christchurch, you woke us up!
Have we forgotten
Allah touches earth with beauty,
And touches hearts with love?

Oh Christchurch, you woke us up.
With unity and love!

Written by;
Iris Ixora
23 Mac 2019
Ludlow, England

Iris Ixora

Forget-Me-Not

As little as you can see
As fragile as you can touch
As bright as the rainbow colours
i am here...

Looking out for you
Waiting for you
Even you are not there
But I am here...

In spring, till summer's gone
I shall come
Again and again
I shall be here
Like it or not
Forget-me-not...

Ashford Carbonel
Nov 20.2014

Iris Ixora

Friend

Yesterday

You were here

Singing along all the songs

We both love to hear

Dancing to the music

From dawn to dusk

We laughed through the tasks

We smiled without masks

With joy our hearts held tight

Today

You are still here

Without the songs we use to sing

No music no dance

From dusk to dawn

All we had was tears

With all the fears

Friend

Love is joy

Joy comes with pain

Take them both

Or leave them both

And you are free

To come and be by my side

Like yesterday if we might

Without fear neither tears

Victoria Harbour,

Hong Kong 140316

Iris Ixora

Kerana Seorang Lelaki

Seperti malam-malam kelmarin
aku sering berbicara
hanya dengan-MU dan diriku
tentang dia - seorang lelaki.

Seperti hari-hari kelmarin
aku juga berkata-kata
pada-MU dan kepada dia
kerana dia - seorang kekasih.

Seperti minggu-minggu kelmarin
acap kali aku nyatakan -
Aku pasrah pada-MU
Terima kasih TUHAN-ku
terima kasih Sayangku.

Seperti bulan-bulan berlalu,
Sering benar kau bisikan
'Kaulah kekasihku, isteriku.'
kerana dia - seorang suami.

Hanya dengan izin-MU
bertapa akhirnya aku
temui kedamaian
kenali kebahagiaan
sebagai wanita, kekasih dan isteri
kerana dia - adalah lelaki itu.

Kerana lelaki itu
hari ini dan hari hari kelmarin
teramat harum dan masih harum
teramat manis dan masih manis.

OH, TUHAN-ku izinkanlah
agar keharuman ini
moga kemanisan ini
berterusan, berpanjangan
seperti hari-hari kelmarin itu
Dan bukannya fatamorgana

Yang ada tetapi tiada.

Biarpun dia - lelaki itu
tidak mungkin akan mengerti
bait-bait puisi ini
Cukup sekadar aku, dia dan TUHAN-ku yang tahu
bahawa Aku sayang pada mu
lelaki itu - kekasihku, suamiku.

Istanbul,
10 Jan 2008

Iris Ixora

Kita Adalah Sahabat Dulu

Kita adalah sahabat dulu
yang masih mengintai rindu
di balik tabir usia yang memamah waktu...

Kita adalah sahabat dulu
yang masih meniti waktu
pada jalan berliku
yang sudah berdebu...

Kita adalah sahabat dulu
yang diburu waktu
dengan pandangan kian kelabu
mengimbau hari-hari berlalu...

Kita adalah sahabat dulu
yang masih cemburu
pada irama dan lagu
yang sumbang mengalun sendu...

Kita adalah sahabat dulu
yang mahu mengikat waktu
biar berbeza hala dan tuju
agar memori terus bersatu
walau jauh ratusan batu
di hati kita mekar selalu...

Salam sayang dan rindu
Jah Iris ??
25 Mac 2018
Hill View

Iris Ixora

My Crying Soul

I woke up...
You have gone
Leaving my heart with thorns
Tearing my soul, I mourn.

My heart bleeds and pleads:
"Oh, Mighty God,
please do not make me deaf
before I could answer your voices;
Please do not make me dumb
before I could say, 'yes, I do love you';
Please do not make me lame
before I could run into your arms;
Please do not make me blind
Before I could see into your eyes."

But...
You have gone
You have passed on
But your love stays on
Day by day
Deeper and deeper
I miss you more than ever.

In my crying soul
You live forever...

London, 6 January 2006
(Specially dedicated to my beloved parents and godparents...)

Iris Ixora

Painful Gift!

When it comes
With the throbs
Tearing, pinching and pearcing
Like pins and needles
Into every vein of your body
You moan and groan
no one knows
The gruelling and excruciating feel
And yet
Pain is a gift!

One may not know
One may not want
But it's a grant
Pain is a gift!

Like sunshine and rain
flowers and butterflies
Rivers and mountains
Sand and seas
Like pain is a gift!

It's time for families, friends and neighbours
Far and near
To be together
Hand in hand
For love to reunite again
To wish pain will ease
Pain is a gift!

In bed,
On cloudy or sunshine days
With chirping birds
Or dogs barking, cats meowing
People chattering
But you are just with your pain
Embracing the gift
With tears and fears
Pain is a gift!

You travel with the pain
Through tunnels
Hoping for the light
You fly with the pain
Through dark clouds
Hoping for the silver line
Through the desert
Hoping for oasis
Like swimming in the rough seas
Hoping to get to land
And yet pain is a gift!

Live and love it
In the end you will find peace.

Hill View,
Asford Carbonel
Ludlow, UK
8 July 2019

Iris Ixora

Perfect Day For A Wife

Is it because winter has gone
and spring has come
when flowers blooming
birds chirping?

Is it because it's Valentine's day
or your birthday
when you drink and dine
with glittery gift in your hand?

Is it because you are on holiday
on a luxury cruise
loafing on a deckchair
bathing in that warm sunshine?

Is it because you are in your cosy home
cuddling in each other's arm
sharing every warmth of your body
whispering the love words in his ears?

Is it because he said,
'Sorry, my darling.....'
with lovely red roses, a gift and a peck of kiss
and continued, 'You are my only one...'?

Is it because he came home and said,
'Hi darling, I miss you...'
with a bag full of food and drinks
and help you with your daily chores at home?

Or he is just there for you always?

For me,
my perfect day as a wife is when...
he woke up, take me in his strong arms and whispered,
'Darling, you are a good wife.'

Thank you my darling, for making my day
'A Perfect Day for a Wife'

Iris Ixora

Saat Cinta Bersatu

Saat cintaku dan cintamu bersatu
Lidah jadi kelu
Bibir turut membisu
Kita dibuai rindu.

Dalam mataku ada wajahmu
Dalam jiwamu ada nafasku
Dalam hatiku ada namamu
Dalam mindamu ada memoirku.

Saat cinta kita bersatu
Mengusir segala sendu
Mengamit semua restu
Moga cinta kita damai selalu.

Hari ini milik kita
Esuk milik siapa
Kita hanya menangkat muka
Pada yang Esa
Moga cinta kita bersatu lama.

Istanbul,080608

Iris Ixora

The Bosphorus

Winter falls
yet still warm
spring peaks
yet still flourish
sun smiles
yet still blush
leaves turn
yet still vibrant.

Then and now
you are the same
you never change.

No shouts just whispers
no rush just hush
no tides just tempts
no grudge just smudge
no grumble just hassle
with smiles and cries.

Then and now
you the same
Just do not change.

(Istanbul, Bir Haziran 2006)

Iris Ixora

The Little Purple Flower

As I was walking to school
I saw this little plant
On the old brick wall
With a little purple flower.
Into the vast space, it looked out
No one noticed
This little purple flower
All i knew
It smiled and quietly greeted
to all the passers-by...

Iris Ixora

When Love Unites

When your love and my love unite
Words gone
And we yearn.

In my eyes your face rise
In your soul I breathe
Beneath my heart lies your name
In your thought my memoir stays.

The moment our love unite
Sadness driven away
Hopes and prayers fill the days
May peace stays with this love.

This day we own
Tomorrow not ours
Gazing in sky
We look for the ONE
With the prayers:
May this love unite for long.

Iris Ixora