

Poetry Series

shirani ibrahim
- poems -

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shirani ibrahim(13th May 1949)

Daughter of Hussain J Ibrahim (Customs Appraiser and M Hibshi Ibrahim (WMSaleem) born on the 13th of may 1949 15 Marys Road Bambalapitiya Col 4 Sri Lanka.....2nd in the family of four was raised by lovely adorable parents...My dad passed away when i was 14 years and 9days old..Presently I am at 56 Pieris Mawatha Kalubowila Dehiwela daughters home.....and residing in Riyadh KSA I am a mother of two lovely girls graduated with Honors (lower) from the University of London as external students in Sociology and English Language. I am also a proud granma of teenage children, girl and a boy schooling at Al Manarat Al Riyadh where their mother is Vice Principal grades 4-7. I began a school in 1999 with a few others where my niece 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 managed for a period of almost six walked in 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 filled 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 with the young ones. I hope the end results will help them in their journey as well.I wish you a pleasant journey as you share the feelings 'that have freely flown my heart to paper' Please remember us in your daily prayers..thank you for your time

13th May 2012..Thank You All

You belong to my heart now and forever...

To my dearest family, friends, friends of all ages, the new and the precious old.

Your sincere kind wishes filled my heart with happiness, as another year hastily unfolds.

Growing old with you made my journey great with the wonders of your kindness dear,

Sharing the smiles, from near and far blossoms a joy, a day with many a glorious cheer.

This very special day you never failed to make my heart and soul enjoy the fragrance of love...

Hope I awake to see my next bday with the blessings of good health from God Almighty above!

Thankyou ...All

shirani ibrahim

A Baby Cry! ...16th Feb 1948

The Indian ocean, the untouched green, the blue sky.

Came a vibrating sound of a new born..a softness a dainty cry

Soon the clock, insensitive so.. ticked on, the days whizzed by

My hair, a silvery streak, fingers numbed and gracefully aged

I dwell into areas where thoughts lead me to freely uncage

I gently turned the delicate pages, back in time and with a sigh

B'days, moments, many captured, never struggled to survive

Living the days gone by with variable memories so alive...

Family, friends, near and far off in many a distant lands

Surely do make this earthly stay a four seasonal land

Laughter, tears, cheers, a beauty, the warmth that life can hold

As a new dawning day begins, another year about to unfold.

Six decades and years three, made those colourful days

We shared together a journey, life long... come what may!

Now a blessing for each candle, that you proudly blow,

Hopefully be sparkling today and many years forever more

Health peace and may you be filled with a wonderland

Children, grand children, together holding..hand in hand!

shirani ibrahim

A Baby Hisham 1961

You walked in with Aunty Amy and I plunged me into yesteryears
As i hugged you memories flowed filling my eyes with tears
Are you really that babe we carried and pampered that many decades ago
Now grown a man so handsome surely for many to adore
Stored days from the playground of my mind came reeling back to me
The main attraction you were captivating us kids completely
Straight from school a quick change and we run to you
To hug enjoy the baby murmur sounds the angelic in you..
Teasing you, squeezing your baby chubby cheeks to tears.
Till your Aunt Pat comes to rescue your teeny fears..
You were our wonder star down Marys Road you know
Made our days so awesome filled with happiness aglow
Now they are special stories with the sweetest fragrance
True stories treasured and I share with sweet remembrance

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A Cool And A Beautiful Evening

Often I do mistake seeing the uncertainty of the sky
The many message it conveys as I try to read it with a sigh
The various shades, a picture paint of grey and blue
The clouds roll by and cover the golden sun I find no clue
The evening seems chilly with a feeling if winter is still here
Yet stretching its arms out inviting me for a evening so dear
Getting down from the car I thought I'd enjoy what nature brings
I walked to the palatial gate and I heard sweet voices sing
The environment so rich and perfect tastefully displayed
Another one of the richest hour that God has made
The merry fountain played a melody of the waters playing
A beautiful evening as the cool breeze helps the flowers sway
The sky above said it all during that long traffic congested ride
Just a few days left for the calendar spring that could no longer hide

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A Failing Lonely Music

Thoughts that take me back, a texture, in perfect tune with every note
A grand piano so new, the keys ivory white, flawless with many a devote
Beauteous to life to play a melody designed, lively and sweet to many ears
The musical rhythm in harmony, bringing a serenity to the atmosphere.
Thumping the many hours, minutes, that so majestically then displayed.
Seen now with lines drawn around the face, many a hardships detailed.
Gone with the years, now wasted, distorted, dumb and left in sheer daze
Alone with the four walls in a corner, a laptop, begins a new phase
The silvery streaks shining through the once so ebony black hair
The touch of that mastery hand slips away with lesser love and care
the joyous glow, the musical softness, now faces just an empty smile
A burden hard to bear, and no longer a road that seems worthwhile
Like the dusty old piano abandoned and brings no comfort to the air
Withering hands, elegance shrinks, a coldness, with feelings, despair? ?
The worthy of a soul with the creeping of old age, the body a creaking
Concern cease, just memories of days, once kept a world a glowing! ! !

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A Journey Worthwhile...

Twas a ride with many a twist, obstacles seemed never ending.
Promises, dreams so fast a fading and never a happening.
As God showered many gifts from above so graciously,
With bundles of joy, faith in love I cuddled close, so tenderly.
Now I see your smile, hear your laughter with all its innocence.
Warm and gentle the sweetest fragrance of your presence,
Deviates me from a beaten path now dimmed with concern and care.
Side by side we travel sharing many a differences and despair.
Hoping each day brings a new beginning with a better tomorrow,
With deep breath and many a sighs we brave the sorrows.
Filled with feelings of love, reality, accepting ups and downs
A journey worthy we embrace each other through smiles and frowns!

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A Place In The Heart!

A Place In The Heart

to all the lovely friends..distance hills many decades
can never keep them apart..the feelings can never fade!
Hearts that do meet with real special meanings
Blossoms a friendship with no ordinary feelings
Bounded together with ties of honest frankness
A gentle strong hand reaches out with willingness
...Holds a special precious place in the depths of the heart
The volumes of sky, hills and seas can never keep them apart
A shoulder to lean on a feeling pleasant and so very dear
A confidence flowers and darkens that many deadly fear
Through the glowing happiness and the unwanted despair
That special friend brings light, to the darkest hour..a shining star!

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A Sail Along The Blue Waters

Combed back the wavy black, so ebony hair,
Dims, as the silvery look appears, amazingly I stare.
Seeing you mature from nineteen to a sixty four.
Sharing the good and the bad, memories galore.
A garden of roses, the thorns, the fragrance of love.
A blessing from the wonderful heavens above.
The many birthdays, seasons, drifted by so swiftly.
As the hands of time moved on cold and insensitively.
Now oh so many candles and a cake rather small..
Another year of experience for you to recall.
Gonna be a simple celebration to bring in the light.
For another many years of journey to your delight.
Enjoy the blue waters under Gods glorious radiant sun.
Laughter happiness and days filled with real fun.
let the past make you a future so easy and splendid.
With days special that no mind or heart can ever rid.
May all your dear wishes, dreams turn to reality.
With a road paved for days of everlasting serenity.
Happy Birthday may today open the many a smiles
A pleasant sail and every dawning so worth while.

Soon one of us will bow out to the angels call.

To the land of no return we go, that heavenly hall.

Till then enjoy yourself with every sunrise sunset.

May God Almighty give you good health, with no regret! !

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A Special New Year 1-1-11

A goodbye to a confused decade, goodbye to a year
As the weary old year wanes, bringing me a sad tear
History receives a turbulence filled decade and a 2010
...Many memories special to treasure, some laden with pain
The painful past should not, no longer must revive
For happiness to blossom, a journey magically will survive
Running out of years, my ebony black hair turns silver
The insensitive clock chimes to unfold another dawning year
A beautiful fleet and a majestic dignified display
For many decades to surface, with a radiance sail
With Two thousand and eleven wishes and many more
Wishing you my dears peace love and happiness galore
Many sweet dreams cherish smiling in good cheer
The wonderful world, family friends to greet the new

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A Sweetness Lives On

I sink into my recent thoughts my feelings freeze,
Emotions confused, in conflict I do not feel at ease
An unexpected pain, my heart got seared
Wondering with anxiety why I feel tired so weird
I have to be honest I do get maimed, blinded
When life goes disarray sadly I do get minded
My angelic teachers instantly do swing
Tap dancing a sweet melody, memories sing
My oh so.. treasured, trusted, perfect loyal friends
kindly their hearts and time do so lovingly lend
My girls my kids their honesty with dignity brings
A world unstained, flowers so fresh as in spring
The many good, bad, the rights and weakly wrongs
Dims, and the pain subsides, I do get fairly strong
Life goes on as a fragrance blossoms inside
A treasure, that wonderful feeling my precious prize.
moments a many captured in deep my heart
Careless hands can never ever tear it apart.
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A Voice Unheeded!

Mother earth silently awaits, dumb ...with fear
Seeing the speed raging, writhing in anger as it nears
The dark clouds dims the golden blaze so unseen
The echoing howling voice of the hurricane so mean
Dismayed, prepares to meet the wild cruel whirling
As the world braces through the gloomy warning
Sending shivers down the spine battering boldly
Uplifts trees crashing windows lines so coldly
Giants of air swaying the trees with many blows
Oceans restless as it swells and the river overflows
And lo! Behold the shattering winds, the heavy gales,

The insensitive hurricane destruction never ever fails;
Charioted by the wind reaching out for lands and more
Leaving behind memories ugly that none can restore~

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Abdulla And His Mum...

As she silent lays asleep with fever he realizes he must not her awake
Walks around with blisters in his heart wondering what he could take
As his usual milk juice egg was not on the table which she normally lays.
He rests a tender kiss on her cheek, he whispers not what he want to say.
Eyes full of worry and fear he voiced 'my mum' must get well real soon.
A feeling of guilt invaded me, as he stopped looked the kitchen all around.
An anding a smile as words concerend escaped for her health be sound
Carried his bag, a comfort kiss on my cheek with his alright biggy I will manage.

the beauty of his heart wet my cheeks just a boy of 15 but not a terrible
teenage.

I turned to God and a thankful prayer in my heart for this wonderful prize
Boy and man in him the fragrance of sweetness while his sofly heart cries.

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Abdullah Sherrif Enters Teen Kingdom

Growing up is hard and the challenges you meet harder,
You are my strong young lad, wise and interesting with laughter.
A loyal shoulder to rest my weary head, you did lovingly lend
Your untiring effort with a smile, you reached to me as a friend.
Now our days of fun filled with happiness soon will cease to be..
But my duty as a granma i will not shirk and thats a certainty,
Emotionally, psychologically, physically, a man soon you will be.
The teen kingdom will be paved with confusion, in today's society.
Fill your days with the fragrance of sincereity, honesty and dignity
Life is just what happens and how you handle it matters, honorably
Scattering sweetness of trust flowering with love and faith intelligently
to keep a sail on your structured fleet with its passengers majestically

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Abdullah Sherrif..My Happy Place My Home! 12 Years Old

In his own words

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 day is done in a sleepy face

And i am in my little happy place

Create Date: Sunday, April 18,2010

shirani ibrahim

Across The Gulf Waters Audrey Barber Smiles

Smile Away The Confused Heart
(audrey barber sri lankan friend 2010)

That all important moment and you walked into my door.

God knew I needed genuine friends for my strength to grow,

Oh, they say that true friends in this planet tis to find so rare,

An friendship a strong bond to blossom one must not dare!

But in my darkest hour you were the brightest shining star.

When deeply confused you gave me courage to travel distance far...

Unending hopes you extended that brought in a brand new life..

And you pushed me to rise high above all life's worldly strife..

A fun filled personality to cheer when things go.. so darn wrong.

To smile away my sorrows and make my life a melodious song

An..amazing person you crossed my path that was so uncertain..

held my hand from across the miles to unveil that black curtain!

shirani ibrahim

Aleena My Angel Turns One

5th August 2014

You are my beautiful. reached an angelic one,
Glowing under God's wondrous beautiful sun,
I just cant believe time has really flown,
And speedily you have perfectly grown.
My heart you stole when I first saw you,
Now I cant help but keep thinking much of you.
Reliving those exciting days filled with love,
A miracle, you are my blessing from above.
Your sweet tiny fingers curled round mine,
And your tender baby's breath so divine.
Your twinkling eyes gives me the best of light,
and your baby's voice makes my days bright.
Joys of happiness you filled my world no doubt,
and today my sweet little lady you adore going out.
With family and friends you plan to celebrate,
Have fun sweetie pie hope the day will be great.
Cupcakes candies soon a beautiful memory it will be
Wishing you tons of happiness good health in plenty
You make us dance around you come what may

Plenty of hugs and kisses come your sweet way

Till we meet again in my heart you will always be

Oh darling Aleena my precious you are a piece of me.

shirani ibrahim

An Angel Came..4th Feb....

?4th February....A golden afternoon.. In my heart lingers memories of that day

Not so long ago the sweet cry that rings in my ear
Is a melody so sweet bringing thoughts of that year
Memories of my little girl happiness and pride
Her very first day at school and tears I did hide
Holding hands walking with her made me glad
Thoughts of soon a lady she be made me sad
Into her class I did go she looked straight at me
Mum please forever you must always with me be
A kiss I laid on her cheek with whispers of love
The look of trust she shared I treasure it till now
Memories of that day will never ever go away
In my heart it lingers a sweetness to this day
Time whizzed by and came the day I did cry
All dressed in white in another's arms oh..I did sigh
With hopes for the best she walked away
Tears flowed will she have happiness to stay
Two lovely kids for the flavor to fill the cup of joy
A fragrance of love that none can destroy
She stands with chin held high and now alone
Proud mum with her kids so tall and grown
Side by side together they make her so happy
Dearest daughter you mean the world to me
You drive me crazy yet you are my dearest love
A treasured prize god gifts from above
As you blow the many candles to celebrate
I am so glad that I made it to see this date
Happy bday and may you have many more
Good health peace of mind forever ever more starry days may you always
see..today tomorrow and wherever you may be

shirani ibrahim

And The Melody Of A True Friend Plays On...

No one knows about the sorrows, as is seen a serenity..

The silence, its stillness, be disturbed so carelessly..

When you are down, double troubled, life seems unfair,

And in need of some concern, loving and tender care.

Deluged in a world so cold and fast losing sight.

And dims your vision, just recall memories so light.

That once upon a life, was ever so sparkly bright.

To cheer up even your distressed, bleakest night

Braving the pains, the chains that keeps tying you down

Rising above the stormy emotions with less frown

Life is only a game and as you must now stand,

In this confused sandy green, at times watery land.

Keep moving with dignity, chin up walk real tall.

Let it be hazy days of summer winter spring or fall...

Just hope that good fortune knocks at the door,

Between the sky and sea, peace, love ever more.

The friendly hand that reaches out so touchingly

From lands, oceans across with good grace generously

Unfolding a sweet fragrance, flowering your heart.

Is the silent smile of a true friend that could never part!

And the Musical Melody of True Friends

Older than the seas play on....till the journeys end!

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Another Bday And You Are Gone!

Your bday again and your gone, your smile, your laughter
Your jokes in our hearts lives on many years after
Mona Lisa your favourite, not forgotten very much alive
Your words of comfort your guidance never can ever die
Your strength, and your home our home was always one
That's the fragrance of love he shared under God's sun
The good the bad and the fun we shared and used to know
The best of precious memories that lingers on forever more
May God Almighty grant you heavenly paradise
till we meet again we will keep drying our wet eyes...

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Another Oldie Musical Ride Toronto

As the sun loses its glow, leaving an amazing sight to see..
Riding through the highways, felt blessed, to once again see
A winter world of love, all glazed in white satin.
Beauty i admire, praying for goodness, it must God willing bring..
Enjoying a mix of oldies, reliving memories of yesterday..
Misty eyes in silence as grand daughter whispers..are you okay?

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Another Year Another Decade!

Twas an awful blow, still alive, that cold and lonely 31st Dec eve.
Soon came a sizzling day, 13th Aug eve, another blow unexpectedly.
The sandy desert of KSA, laden are my two precious brothers.
With them lay our treasured memorable days, unseen by others
The laughter, joy, & emotional feelings, shared so countless...
A family filled with purest essence, since we became fatherless
Brother, father, guardian, friend, they never ever cease to be.
Towering strength they stood by, with sincere love and dignity.
Their soothing gently voices, echoing in our ageing years.
Losing control, our twin rivers leak with overflowing tears.
A lone walk we enter in silence, the dawn of another year.
Which of us be left, to face another parting and endless falling tears!

shirani ibrahim

As Fourteen He Touches!

Mother's day' and came a gentle voice with innocence so manly...
'Biggy thank you for loving me' his heart spoke so lovingly'
and Of course its my best 'gem' rare, he is my wonderful grandson
A gift a real blessing, a heavenly strength under god's son
A grandson is a joy the greatest treasure from the sky above.
As His thoughtfulness, concern special is filled with sincere love.
Gracefully he's grown, a young adult a big man, my teenager!
As the precious memories replay of those inescapable stages.
Of sticky gentle hands wrapped around me in a warm embrace.
His variable fears and his innocent tear streaked messy face.
Bundle of happiness 'I recall' holding him in my then strong arms.
Twinkling eyes, face aglow, filled my heart with much charm.
The golden glow of bright sunshine he filled each dawning day.
A guiding light, successfully never failed to shine all the way.
And Today I awake to see, now taller than me, a handsome man
As he touches fourteen holding my ageing and wrinkling hand.
Spreading a rainbow of happiness to everything in sight.
Smiling away many a sorrows to make the tomorrows bright.
A Journey into the past, recollecting dreams that did not unfold.
Many pleasant days we share of the same path that I once strolled
My silent audience, the best treasure, my pride and contentment.
With expressions of the same melody that as teens I once did find..
With haunting words that keep echoing in the background of my mind.
And Today dawns with hopes dreams which will soon be a memory.
With a b'day spirit to be cherished with a beautiful harmony....
Happy b'day my handsome knight. as I hold you tenderly in my heart
A sacred bond that has blossomed, will never fade from my heart.
May your days be filled with a serenity and sunshine galore.
A courage that will not desert you and be yours forever more!
The world awaits you impatiently with all its fragrance sweetly...
With Many dreams at your doorstep reach out for quality intelligently!

shirani ibrahim

As I Recall...31st December 1996

Fairuf's Bday 2nd May 2012

Memories of my dearest brother as I recall.

Richly replays in mind, a melody without a stall.

exchanging words of many a love and hate.

Strengthened the bond made us great mates.

The precious wonders of our childhood joys.

Distance and trials never could destroy.

when lost and weary the days, and I do get frail.

The uncertain days, his strength never did fail....

Now keeps rushing back to my mind to this day.

Forcing a teardropp fall, I painfully wipe it away.

With thoughts of Death, no mercy walks in at any age.

Now gone beyond the world seems an empty stage...

That voice that call was the last, the final goodbye.

Still stunned shocked a pain that never seems to die

Alas the world is but a dream..all that the wealth ever gave,

The conflicts, confusion, the many leads us finally to our grave.

shirani ibrahim

As The Four Strong Winds Surround

north south east and west why cant man make the best?

Life is a story book and as I cruise through every leaf, every stage.

I read with confusion, a heavy heart, sometimes in smiles at every page

Memories of my mother's days of war with restrictions, for a while.

Their tensed nights, safe shelters and hopes for a better life style.

Found lands, new ingredients for courage with dignity, to stand.

Hoping for the space-time, where life will be just a wonderland.

We swung high, swung low, felt the world with no cramped cage.

Now a deafening melody plays, lyrics ooze out in desperation, rage.

Echoing voices, a march tuned to achieve a victory for the masses.

Choking in a polluted air of smoke designed with toxic gasses.

Hands tied, lips sealed, uncertainty, a wet pillow as slumber creeps in.

Fearing the dawning of a new world, where peace seems to be fast dying.

Strife and pain that dominates the earth seems to be the only destiny.

None can escape, trapped between the sky and the deep blue sea.

With half-truths feasting in the anger of doubles, troubles less free,

Standing firm rooted deep seated love and gratitude over grown

Hopes of a sweet fragrance, with variable dialogue soon to be sown

Wandering aimlessly, hoping for better days with every sun rise

Soon History will have a vast collection of many a surviving cries!

shirani ibrahim

As The Heavens Smiled

Thank God for everything

Now that I am old and almost gray and full of sleep,
I slowly tread on dreams of the forgotten, a softness so deep
Of the teenage days and moments that was so forbid
Waiting for the last train I lend myself to my lovely grand kids
Treasured days of good perfect grace and counted the hours,
To climb over mountains wade through storms to make it ours
Vastness of the seas and the volumes of the skies
Shadowed not my hope but cultivated various tries
Many unshed unseen tears of life now tucked away,
Renews the moment's of once more a memory of 'yesterday'
Nights now filled with many years of unheard musical glory
Radiant beyond explanation, tell love's ancient a history.
MY love will always travel, be in the places you roam
As I sit at school, at home solitarily, awaiting your return home
Always at your side, no matter what you did or what you do:
A choice i made n survived four decades more silently through
Into my heart you walked with hopes, as true and a loyal friend
Now reasons and time tells me the journey has seen its end,
The sail was rough but I maintained a dignified majestic fleet
Thank God for the strength that made me not retreat
Kids Gkids are far more dear to me than spoken words can tell
The time has dawned for me to see my real heaven or hell!
each dawning anniversary braved many a rough sailing days.....

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At My Side..Always..Happy Bday Dear Sister!

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 togheter we stood
We braved stormy days through our bluey 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.

Create Date: Saturday, April 17,2010

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At Sixty Four! 2012

A smiple celebration to bring in the light
For another many years of journey so bright
Enjoy the trip under God glorious radiant sun
Laughter happiness and days filled with fun
Let the past make you a future so splendid
With days special that no mind can ever rid
May all your wishes, dreams turn to reality
With a road paved for days of everlasting serenity
Happy bday may today open miles with many a smiles
A pleasant sail and every dawning so worth while
Soon one of us will bow out when the angels call
Entrance to the land of no return the heavenly hall! !
Till then enjoy yourself with every sunrise sunset
May Good God give you good health, a life of no regret

shirani ibrahim

Awakening

Ageing, I stand on the silken golden desert sand.
A deep breath I take as this vast wonderland
Trembles with turbulence, metals all around.
Caved in by greed and variable confusion found.
Recollecting memories stored with care, tenderly
In the back of a playground mind so precious
Though grown in separate ways, grown not apart
A beautiful stunning awakening, stealing my heart
A 'chance' again our paths meet so unexpectedly
Childhood days shared carefree and so briefly
Oceans away hearts did not dim nor lose track
Emotions stirred and makes a gentle come back
A friendship blossoms, now so trusting strong.
With the sweetest fragrance of feelings born.
The towering strength you did so kindly lend.
Flowered serenity, hopes, cant quite comprehend.
The journey, oh so long, tiring almost at an end.
Exquisite, like no other, a treasure, the best of friends.
Distance, seas away we remain and may meet not
Hearts, minds now connected, and forget me not.

The curtain soon fall, leaving a stage, lost and bare

Remember 'dearest all' great to know, best of friends care!

shirani ibrahim

Barbican Hall...Melina Walks The Red Carpet..10th Marcg 2008

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.

Create Date: Tuesday, April 20,2010

shirani ibrahim

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Bdya Wishes To A Good Friend (Sg)

Oh, another year that's gone.. time really got wings.
And here we go again, a happy bday we do merrily sing.
Older..no, that cant be cos you are still so much fun!
As you enjoy Gods bounties under His golden sun.
A few candles and as you blow them out, gifts will do pile..
And from the land of sand dunes comes a wish across the mile
With every beautiful sunrise may you have happiness n more..
Good health, long life, smiling and peaceful days galore..
Many happy days and happy years for you to see..
Happy Bdya.. cheers and a grand celebration may it be! ! !

shirani ibrahim

Because..The Sweet 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, 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 steady, 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!

Create Date: Saturday, April 17,2010

Update Date: Sunday, April 18,2010

shirani ibrahim

Blissful Delights..My Lovely Family

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!

Create Date: Tuesday, April 20,2010

shirani ibrahim

Book Of Life...No Charge!

To Marie..My Special Book

Together, once again and we go down memory lane.

Recapturing, the special moments of fun and pain.

Turning back the pages of time, we read those fears,

Those mysteries, excitement, many laughter and tears.

Your youthful touch, helped avoid the many a frown,

Because of your love, strength, that never let us down.

Grown, a young lady, many a rainbow you boldly chase

Steadily with dignity, quality and with good grace.

Wondrous miracle, wisdom beyond your youthful years

Your courage never did fail ever, as you dried my tears

Oh that cuddlesome baby, sweet smile, a pleasant breeze,

What a perfect joy, love in abundance always did increase

Treasured deep in my heart, I gently, proudly unfold.

This chapter in my life, that my heart so lovingly do hold

Is the beautiful story, my angelic granddaughter and me

It's the best of books with no charge I lend to you to see....

shirani ibrahim

Breath That Said Goodbye

The breath that said Goodbye
Drooped eyelids a pale face the final breath of Goodbye
The moment did come as the little one hugged a sobbingly cry
Leaving the night so quiet and the coldness stealing the heart
With a surge of sadness emptiness and the dawn to part
The strong face the smile the days the so many shared
The times spent confusion, conflict, worries always spared
Priceless memories everywhere, as tears keep rushing in
Fragrance of love the laughter everything that once was seen
Left with pain inside that can't be seen can't be heard nor felt
Time alone will help not, to God with the little one hopefully knelt
Tomorrow brings one never knows the future being a mystery
Life meets many an emotional battles till the end of the journey

shirani ibrahim

Brothers Precious Bid Goodbye..Firoze N Fairuf

My Precious Brothers Firoze and Fairuf bid Goodbye

User Rating:

- /10

(0 votes)

Fairuf (younger) 31st December..Firoze (older) 13th August 2009 lay to rest

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!

Create Date: Sunday, April 18,2010

shirani ibrahim

Came 23rd Morn May 1963

CAME..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, dad's 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 fragrance 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

Create Date: Saturday, April 17,2010

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shirani ibrahim

Canada In White Satin (Melina N Marie)

Marie Mel n Me Canada In White Satin..

A journey distant with friends and loved ones so dear, I don't know what to say
Let it be a bus, a car, a train, it did not matter, was fun all the way.
Hand in hand in this white wonderland, I looked into her sparkling eyes,
A courage she gave, together we made it and it was a wonderful prize.
Driving, walking, through the snowy white land it was a breath taking scene,
The white flaky clouds floating and the trees so emerald, the evergreen,
As the northern wind swept across me in a rushing and unsteady pace
The snow fell on the fields, around me that gently kissed my cold face.
With layers of garments I clad to shield me from this freezing cold,
Sipped a hot drink to keep me warm, had no choice did what I was told.
Spinning the scarf around my neck I felt a fast choking almost to my grave
Boots so high as my knees, to trod along steadily, an asset to be brave
The golden sun covered the sky and the weather seemed so brightly fair
I travelled along this whitened land to breathe in the winter-spring air
My eyes dipped far into the grounds and I could see the snow tinted plains
As the snow swirled to the melody of the breeze in silence, with no restrain.
The vanishing snow from the hills and the roads now seen faintly white
Footsteps on the snow will soon cease and the fireplace out of sight
Evening fell and the white grounds a dream of silvery, slippery ice
A voice whispered into my heart enchanted beauty indeed at quite a price
I heard the birds sing and to my surprise saw the Canadian geese a- flying
As the buds bloomed and the joyful sounds of pitter-patter, the days of raining,
Springtime is here, the green meadows and the sweet scented fragrance of
flowers
Oh how I wish I could have spent many more of the lovely and precious hours!
Thanks to all for the wonderful ride in the Winter-Spring world of love.

God's Mercy and Blessing from the Heavens above...

''

shirani ibrahim

Childhood Revisits Me

The childhood days of my life so gone, unforgettable days
The childish fights in the end I sure did get my way
Innocence and freedom the world seemed to be fair
With happiness and no worries not a single care
Love was pure, always there and I do so clearly recall
The many celebrations parties endless just on a call
When sorrow knocked on my door came in gifts a plenty
Smiles that never did fade away and with kindness a many
The freedom of pictures, the many famous stars on my wall
The fridge with chewing gum. chocolates and that's not all
Collecting butterflies and fish, picking flowers for my hall
The many impish doings laid for the brothers to trip and fall
Sore knees, sprained ankles and wrists playing hide and seek
Stung by bees and the catapult by the boys we didn't freak
The cycle race. cricket matches, fun and frolic it was till into bed
Enjoying mum's pastries and cakes it was always a grand spread
Our favorites never denied as we each had a special taste
Always planned with décor, love and care it never went waste.
Childhood dreams dancing on the streets making great friends
Breezy beaches, watching the trains, childhood days soon it did end
Memories many, the chats with dad, mum, siblings runs through my mind
As the days of my childhood visits me my eyes wet and I go blind! ! !

shirani ibrahim

Classic Fragrance Of Happiness

The silence speaks into a darkened cloud that brought in many a showers,
The insensitive clock ticked on and faced every dawn and the evening hours.
The humming of the birds stirs a musical accent spreading a message sweetly,
A tear washed eyes and a tired heart embraces the radiance majestically.
The rugged road blending with the luxurious green and the warmth of the sun,

The power of dignity, loyalty nurtures the soul to a serenity flawlessly sung.

Sparkling a richness with bright values in love and life in perfect harmony,

While the gentle breeze waltz in through an open window so delightfully.

Strolling through the garden of faith trust and love steadily, in loneliness.

Deluged in the wonders of the floral sweet fragrance of new freshness.

Captivated from the boldness of the great blessings from heavens above,

The journey moves on heaping treasured memories perfumed with classic love.

The glory of children, grand children and many a children so precious and rare,

Life sure is blessed wondrous and fair, braving the years with guard and care.

shirani ibrahim

Clumsy Hands

Life blossoms, from only a tiny rosebud,
A beautiful flower that is God's perfect design;
I tried to be gentle, to unfold the dainty petals
With these clumsy careless hands of mine.'
'The secret of unfolding the delicate flower
Is not known to numerous people such as I.
I opened this flower with love as power,
in my hands they tattered and emotionally did die.'
'So I couldn't unfold God's elegant flower,
As The awesome design collapsed, within hours
Sadly, shocked, I realized, I lost all my wisdom
To enjoy the happiness of the earthly kingdom
Now the rugged path that lies before me
To unfold the moments of peace within me
Which is Covered with unseen pain around
God blessed me with many a friends so sound.
Uneasily the flower will blossom, with time again
God will not retire, let it be sun or pouring rain
Now each moment of my dawning day
God's Stars, silvery don't fail to shine my way.....

shirani ibrahim

Covered All Over

Looking up above, I wonder what plan it has, let it be day or night
The sky is everywhere I can never escape and lose this mighty sight
Beautiful, scary it makes me ponder the plots the plans it has for me
The changes seem so unpredictable with winter nearing its end,
Awaiting the fragrance that spring time brings to make many amends!

shirani ibrahim

Daddy Oh Daddy... Mummy Where Are You?

'A teenagers life as the dark shadows hover around her'

Daddy oh daddy...mum where are you?

...I wanted to do so much for you...just for you two

To a strange land i came just to be an asset to you

I hang down my head 'alone' as the axe comes through.....

She could have been a beauty queen.....

In the land of the earthly luxurious green!

My heart and mind with thoughts feelings in confusion do collide;

At what some parents do for an easy grand luxurious ride.....

Am now left with heart rending pain unexplainable feelings of nausea

As sounds all drown at the foolish parents and their unacceptable flaw

Hearing impaired, as it brings torment double trouble, deadly fear

Sadly these games some parents play for their days to steer cheer

Leaves a youth alone...'standing terrified' in MAYBE a death row

Darkness surrounding, hopes dimmed as the time..nearer it grows

In silence we pray to God for this soul so young immature and innocent

Who pays a price as to her 'duty by parents' she blindly lovingly lent

Greed for money poverty stricken she was sent to meet their needs

And to Hisotry she enters as a heartless careless a dark breed

A baby to NURSE, a motherly place to take, a change of 'age' they make

Experience nil, limits unknown, the baby chokes to a never EVER AWAKE

Her youthful precious mind so naive she entered that errorous zone

A deadly crime, blood for blood her future was fatal she now moans

As she hangs her head down and cries, her family, the agents, hands tied

She is in the land of the sand dunes as she cease to be, a lesson to many who
lied

The law of the land the parents agents as Muslims they obviously knew
understood

But matters not, the wallets need to be filled for a prosperous fantasy mood.....

I wonder what the agents have to say as this young one now destroyed forever
more

How do they walk while an innocent life is beyond repair and maybe soon no
more!

shirani ibrahim

Daughter...Best Friend Sister Mother To Me...My Precious Melina

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

User Rating:

Melina....the superstar of my life...

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 Blessings 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

Create Date: Saturday, April 17,2010

shirani ibrahim

Daughters Are Not Just Spares!

Daughters are not a spare time, neither a part time,
They are not a sometime, they are there all the time
Oh..the baby's breath and that fragrance swiftly went by
The laughter, the joys, the gurgle and the many a cry
Clasping me tight silently you lay so close to my heart
Are all memories that time can never tear it apart
Came the naughty teens the disputes the wondrous days
Are treasured forever and can never decay nor fade away
The hands of clock so insensitively ticks on with every breath
to a sudden reality I look up and you have grown in length
A strength a beaut a prize an everlasting, the shining glory
Making life's journey with pages of a wonderful life story
Disputes difference with sweet memories we have so many
Devoted always at our side and regrets cant think of any
As mother a sister a daughter and a much needed best friend
To rest my heavy head feel your embrace till my days sees its end...
My tired eyes and weak knees that you so quickly comprehend
Pearls of wisdom in my confusion you so kindly lovingly extend
With loving hands you help me, the steps I so carefully take
God bless you daughters an angelic gift God almighty did make!

shirani ibrahim

Dawns Victory...15 March 2010 Nadi Sameer

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 come alive
Like a gentle breeze drifting in an open window,
i am 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!

Create Date: Saturday, April 17,2010

shirani ibrahim

Death Has No Control, Love Has No Boundaries

Death has no control over the boundaries of love

(a special couple)

It will always and forever be,
as long as there is a heart in thee.
Visions of a loss, is all that one will
melancholy and constantly see.
Wherever the wide oceans
meet the blue vast sky.
Echoing memories will be a-glow,
That none cannot escape nor deny
As the weeping twin rivers
overflow down a desperate soul.
A question unspeakable
Is it really the hands of death that stole?
Or were it a hand picked
Bouquet from the angels from above?
To enter the gates of
Heaven and be showered with never ending love!

shirani ibrahim

Diary...Of A Travellers Mind

A Diary Of A Travellers Mind

The world is a stage... where we perform an act,
and then to situations we blindly hastily react.
When our share is done we have played our part,
Either by breaking or mending a tattered heart.
Our childhood playmates with time all drifted away,
The shrinkng world bring them back some way.
Childhood memories come to tenderly play,
Innocent days of joy that never slipped away,
Sharing a smile that is extended so generously.
Wiping away controlled tears now flow effortlessly,
The many a tears and fears soon will see its end.
.....when to the angels call our soul will lend,
The best we make, with sweet fragrance it must be
To the values of life which should be a priority...
Memory is a special diary that we carry in our hearts
so warm and gentle and wish it will never part,
Of the Wonder Years we shared with friends, loved ones
A treasured journey under God's glorious golden sun

shirani ibrahim

Disturbed Waves And The Shore

Disturbed waves and the shore
A younger hand reaches out so tenderly
When an older hand trembles feebly
Though misty eyed a vision not quite black
Reaching out for help and no more sack
The clouds chariotted many passing storms
The skies spoke a language in distorted forms
A miraculous light touched days that strayed
When a priceless presence in words swayed
Many thoughts into a kind heart gradually did flow
To brave the world a strength did restore
Expressions of variable feelings it did roar
Emotional waves keep gushing to the sea shore
A serenity to relax when the tides are high
Disturbed waves rise above with a heavy sigh
With a sincere love unconditional like no other.....
Dashing many a sorrow when it becomes a bother
Sharing deep secrets as a friend will understand
The heart rests with tranquility in wonderland.

shirani ibrahim

Down Blueberry Woods Sweden 2017 Summer July

Down Blueberry Woods

Cycling down the cool passage through the merry woods,
Dark and light green leaves, the trees majestically stood.
The blue skies high above, with the sun so friendly.
He bends, straighten each bush and picks them gently.
Lays so easily for him to reach and place it on his lips.
Juice tasting so good, leaving stains on his finger tips.
A friendly kitten treads softly and gives a childish stare.
As he leans gently towards her with love and tender care.
Saying goodbye to this innocent blessing, tis so hard to do,
Offending her was not the intent but what else is one to do?
Marvellous was the ride they had on this peaceful day
Capturing pictures to look back on this perfect summers day!

shirani ibrahim

Drifting Beyond The Clouds

Looking beyond the clouds..

Childhood memories keep whispering in my ears,

Like the gentle lullabies that lingers on, despite the many years.

The dear loves of our childhood can never ever fade away,

Is a stored memory, deep down in our hearts to forever stay.

Precious are they as they rush through me rather impatiently.

With many an event, my heart recalls so lovingly.

I often close my eyes replaying all the things we did,

Just the way they were when we were those terrible kids.

And I know without a doubt that none of us will forget,

The unconditional love we shared from the day we met.

The beauty of those moments with special memories.

Of the childhood joys, so memorable that could never cease.

The days with tangled hair, bruised knees and smeared face,

And the many pranks we played, certainly with good grace.

Those incredible swing days and the screaming hide and seek,

The mulberry and jam trees, the barking dogs never made us weak.

The secret paths that we use to silently and impishly tread,

Ending up being caught, though this we always did dread.

Till we were tall and strong enough to jump over the wooden gates,

And so a fragrance flowered, amongst us as great childhood mates.
Though years whizzed by still remains the childhood days we spent,
From kids to teen all grown and different roads away we went,
With my aging years deep in my heart many thoughts silently flow,
Yearning for the days the breeze played a tune and the gentle blow.
So young were we, with innocence sweet we did meet and greet.
Those are the ties, the bond, that makes our childhood mates truly complete!
The fragrance of the unselfish love so sacred that will never die
Oh those crazy kiddish pranks, the teen years that we can never deny!

Amazing it really is, such beauty could only be designed by God's hand!

shirani ibrahim

February Red Robin Awaits Spring

The red robin perched on a tree,
Waiting for the spring melody.
Bobbin she came merrily along
To sing that sweet old song
Seeing the white satin in distress,
Shriveling into a distorted mess.
Arctic wind never seems to retire
The brave honorably did not tire.
She began tweeting a pretty sound.
About the clear vision she found.
Now her judgment with clarity made.
Shaking doubts when man is afraid.
Uncaged in thought she remains.
Her yellow beak got no winter strain.
Lets get moving for days of green..
No matter how hard it has been
Soon she be free and away to fly..
Her red rosy chest facing the sky.
Another beginning and Spring is here.
Lets live, love with joy and to hope adhere!

shirani ibrahim

Feelings Dainty Petals Of A Flower!

The feelings dainty petals of a flower

Is It So Easy?feelings so delicate

To walk away from someone hurt, than to extend a helping hand

To close the door from them, than create an understanding band

To look through them than to see their real unexplained pain

To keep away and the reservations and not share the strain

To give a deaf ear rather than a good honest positive hearing

To judge hastily instead of a kind gentle understanding

To label than to comprehend the quality, quantity reason

To refrain from analysing the goodness of every season

To shove away the inexpressible pain deep down seen in ones eye

To walk away from the tears the uncaring hands fails to dry

To silence the aching words a well planned decision to oppress

To push away those who have no voice and are depressed

To reject when the need for a simple hug and words so kind

To let the disabled struggle and to their emotions be blind

To let distress dominate and not dip into the pain of the heart

And when that soul is finally gone, will it be a sigh of relief on your part?

So take a look at the soul that walks alone with lips sealed and hands tied

Tomorrow will you be happy that not once did you ever help the pain to subside?

?

shirani ibrahim

Filling The Emotions With Serenity...

Istanbul turkey...

Sailing away from Marmarra coast to the black sea...

Watching the ships, boats, sail and the waters so endlessly

The golden sunlight glistens and the cool...breeze so bountiful.

Caressing my weary face, cheering my soul in plentiful.

Trapped in emotional battles, that seem less to cease.

The mind wonders and has no limitations or boundaries.

The skipper shares a smile, steering the ship with dignity.

The sound of the waters, the moving ship majestically...

And Ahoy! Away from the demands that's so stressed...

To enjoy life for a day, a great remedy a much needed rest.

(Summer 2011)

shirani ibrahim

Fine Things In Life..Traveled This Far!

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.

Create Date: Saturday, April 17,2010

shirani ibrahim

Friends, The Bright Sparkle Of Life

Friends and Pearls of Wisdom

Under the unshaded eyes of the sand covered skies.
Glistens a sweet silvery streak through the gloomy sunrise.
Through the changing scenes of life, true friends fail not.
Despite the branches of many a life's strain, it did not.
Dim the sparkle of life, that was once so blissfully bright.
Friends so precious and rare brightens the darkest night.
Pearls of wisdom overflowed constantly so flawlessly.
Answers to riddles a many with honesty effortlessly.
With the sweet fragrance of hope strength and loyalty.
Gracefully placed on a pedestal are true friends with dignity.
Need for loving care, concern was the name of the game.
To life's road paved with variables, an emotional game.
This world is just a stage and soon will end its play.
When into heavenly arms the journey will soundly lay.

shirani ibrahim

Friendship A Tranquilizer

Those days of glamour and innocence now replay,
Laughter tears with smile spread across many a day.
Glances exchanged, friends of days that was less forgot,
Some moments of time, engraved a sweetness knew not.
As paths drifted across oceans and the volumes of sky,
Memories darkened fading and unclear as time did fly.
Decades, years, months, did not its beauty ever forget.
Friendly thoughts shared with reservation that was set.
Wondering if it will ever come back to cherish, again.
Now alone a stand, heartaches uncertainty unending pain.
As special memories surface, with many a hidden bliss.
A friendship never was sought, now kind of feels the miss.
A heart embraces, feelings of happiness gently do swell.
A place with dignity and grace a tranquility to dwell

shirani ibrahim

Friendship..Special

Special friendship.. Is a magical bond that can never be explained.
Helps survive stormy emotional battles, less strain.
The tears that could fill the wide deep blue ocean,
...Slows, when kind words soothe many an emotion.
A Gentle breeze that blows away the darkened hours
And fills the emptiness with the sweet fragrant flowers.
Blossoms with radiance, a glorious sunshine in life
A strength, during many of the life worldly's strife.
Gracefully steals the heart, a dear, sp sacred a feeling
Flawless a memory, that activates a perfect healing.
God paints the journey with amazing angelic friends,
So beautiful a design, perfect treasures till the end....

shirani ibrahim

From The Land Of The Sand Dunes To London 2010

From the Sand Dunes to London...

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! .

shirani ibrahim

Happy Bday Across The Sand Dunes...4th Feb 2011

Melina

The ticking of the clock n soon came the beautiful day,
Laughter, cries, tears, cheers, memories to treasure till this day.
Many years and with sweetness, you kissed my tears away.
The smile upon your face, my fears had less chances to stay.
And now I... awake.. it is reality, as into the world outside,
You bravely travel, on your own, confused i step aside.
My job will be, still always undone, though decades fly.....
Perfected a quality, good grace with a dignified style,
Chin up.. you gently tread with your loyal sis and angelic kids
Another year, another bday and many surprise awaits you.
Your sis, couzin, aunt n kids in Wet Lanka have plans too...
From across the seas a special cake comes with all our love
God almighty shower the best of blessing from heavens above
Good luk good health peace of mind happiness... galore
A leader, a mentor, majestically you stand and you i adore.
Happy Bday Sweet Melina....the best daughter ever!
loving you the wonderful prize

shirani ibrahim

Happy Bday Jas 2017 2nd March

Memories of bday festivities with fragrance of love we can never forget
The magical days the fun, laughter, tears and fears we often many met
Little many things we did so imperfect yet life seemed complete
Those funny quirky and the love hate relationship I miss them dearly
Yet unconditionally our love is stronger than ever ever before
Though oceans apart, together we stand as i wish you many more
Happy healthy days, happier years, have a great unforgettable Happy Bday
With every sunrise sunset gloomy or flowery days all the best come what may
with hugs to my baby Aleena n Firasa

shirani ibrahim

Happy Bday Sweet Sixteen Maria Sherrif

A gentle kiss... with a happy bday to the sweetest sixteen
The sky will soon darken and the stars will brightly twinkle
Vaguely lit by the moon of Autumn as colored leaves sprinkle,
Her long veiled eyes drifts gently to distance, she barely can see
As the breeze murmurs a s...ong with a splendour so lovingly
A melody of serenity fills the silence of the light fading sky
A life filled with tenderness and the years did really rush by
The branches of happiness kept growing never did run dry
As Marie touches sixteen her youthful face flashes a radiant smile
'Happy bday' my lips touched her 'flower soft' tanned cheeks
An adult journey begins as she with liveliness innocently seeks
The sun rises another day, another year she stands to face
As she sets sail with dignity in life's tedious rocky race.

shirani ibrahim

Have You Felt This Way?

Standing up for rights, invites many a dark stormy days.
To tolerate in silence, brings in heartaches anyways..
When the tides of life gets rough, like in the vast ocean..
Life's journey overflows with many a variable emotions
Clinging to the streak of lights, with hopes of many a peace
To sweeps away the darkness and for turbulence to cease.
Making misery to one's life for just another's satisfaction.
Is Hard to comprehend, stooping so low is it of existence? ?
Such indignant attitude, that dwells in one's uneasy mind
Is a cowardly response, that makes one insensitive and blind...

shirani ibrahim

Hearts Content

There is no love greater than a sacred one
That touches not the body but the heart.
Like emotional waves under the scorching sun
And the sea shores that can never ever part
Carressed by the sand as tensions reduced
Expressions shared breaking in good news
The pleasure and pain with many a feeling
Soothing words a shoulder the best healing..

shirani ibrahim

Hopes Just Lie There And Die There

Hopes lie there and just die there

Hopes just lie there and die there...

...Hearts don't let me, down courage don't desert me...

Now that I know my mind, my eyes do clearly see,

That the world is covered with so many fakes.

.....Promises made but was made to bluntly forsake.

Religion twisted to meet every ones brutal needs,

Preachers, teachers with distorted versions do feed.

The sweet fragrance all exhausted by careless hands,

With war of words exchanged from land to land,

The tongue let loose and the white soldiers stall,

Sees the end of peace and happiness as it falls

Dims a vision of hopes, that may never surface

Shattering, tattering the trembling earthly face.

Alas a dream of a wonderful life, sees a sad end

Concern to many heartaches.. none did ever lend.

A child is born with peace that ceases, to surely be

Love that runs away, sweet dreams that no longer be.

shirani ibrahim

Horizon International School Teachers Day!

Mr Mohamed Ghaith...Manager Horizon International School 2011

As you keep the flame of education in peace and harmony a flowing,
The teachers, student and parents keep slowly and surely a growing.
Our KG students so young and at the age of foundation forming.
The road to success key is your concern with sensitive planning.
Motivations the road you laid to success with respect and love.
The tone you set is with the divine message from God Almighty above!
Your psychology educational wisdom sees no limits and no ends
The candle of hope you keep it a flame with your unique ability..
A flawless mentor and a reliable friend our strength our stability.
Dedication was your main goal for a generation with confidence.
Peace unity your seeds of fragrance for academic achievements.
a big thank you for all the kind and unending efforts you lay
In our hearts they will forever as special treasures do stay.

Thank You

Horizon International School Staff

9th March 2011

shirani ibrahim

Hurricane Irene...New York

Mother earth silently awaits, dumb, rising with fear,
Seeing the speed raging, writhing in anger as it nears.
The dark clouds dims the golden blaze so unseen.
The echoing howling voice of the hurricane so mean.
Dismayed, prepares to meet the wild cruel whirling,
As the world braces through the gloomy warning.
Oceans restless, unkind and the river overflows,
Giants of air swaying the trees with many blows.
Uplifts trees, crashing windows, lines so coldly...
Sending shivers down the spine battering boldly,
And lo! Behold the shattering winds, the heavy gales,
The insensitive hurricane strong, never ever fails;
Charioted by the wind reaching out for more.
Leaving behind memories ugly, that none can restore..

shirani ibrahim

I See Her In My Dreams..My Mum

with sweet remembrance to my mum the queen of my heart!
Our first home in the nesting arms of our mother,
A Heavenly love can't be compared to any other.
Our first best gift always be, flawless from above
Blossoms our world with her unconditional love
Her unique design, her strength and tender care
With her deep warm hugs...she is always there
She fashions our life with her angelic graceful touch
Her fairytales, words of wisdom, means so much
She kisses away our pain and dries our tears
Wearing a smile to help us brave our worldly fears
Her voice a melody that sings an echoing song
To rise with every fall and to walk tall and strong
As her gentle hand soothes the errors we make
Guiding us through the years, every step we take
Space, time and death can never ever us do part
Mothers are very much alive deep in our hearts
Filling our growing days with the rainbow lights
For a life's journey with love and happiness bright

shirani ibrahim

In Toronto A Bday Celebration 2012

Time moved on and in the land of the sand dues
I sing the famous unforgettable that annual tune
Suddenly I see the fifteen year old no longer small
But a very precious handsome young man ever so tall
Far away across the Atlantic he spends this day
And I recapture those moments we then shared every day
His face wears that oh so dynamic boyish smile
His sister gels his hair, grooms to his desired style
The tear streaked face now I do so rarely see
But many a caring words a gentle kiss, comforting me
A pleasure a treasure a sense of contentment
As he spread the rainbow of happiness with less dent
Thank you dear grandson for the sunshine in my life
May your journey be blessed with the best and never a strife
Starry days be yours on this your bday with every sunrise
Near or far you will always my best ever special prize!

Happy Bday...Abdullah Sheriff

shirani ibrahim

Is A Picture Of You Both

2015 dawns and looking back...

hey Mel N Nad my precious sweethearts

A picture of YOU BOTH

With misty eyes i often think 'my girls' now all grown so fast.

At every stage, every age, i am left with special memories to last.

And oh they often drive me nuts..so i do keep myself busy.

Hoping that this feeling will pass and not make me dizzy.

You are both my great pride, wherever you may decide to go.

The love of my life, a joy to my life's journey and always been so.

You must stand tall with dignity and never ever..ever fear.

Your dreams and goals await you and they are getting near.

May God Almighty grant you the best and be with you always.

A winner you will be as you never fail to turn to GOD all through the day...

shirani ibrahim

Jas.. Its Your Bday

A bday dawns with zillion memories of our childhood and teen days..

The fun, the fears, the fights and the tears ending with laughter till this day.
Mum label led our stuff 'SI' and 'JI' as I was so careful and you were so careless

In different pages and war of words still united we stood despite all the mess.

Triumph it was, a team we made the four us and remained side by side

No matter where we went, what we did, we accepted this rugged rough ride.

With Love and affection a strong bond despite distance and the years apart,

Thankful to God Almighty for blessing me with a sister like you with all of my heart,

Bdays festivities meant ever so special for us and we shared it with sincere love..

Cos the fragrance we share is honestly a true blessing from God Almighty above.

The freedom of speech and exercising our rights and as young orphans survived it all

Happy bday, healthier happy days, many more happy bdays with Aleena have a ball

shirani ibrahim

Jasminah.. My Sis 2nd March Dawns

Dear Sis your bday dawns, a teardrop falls with a wish in my heart
If only, I could turn back the clock, the thoughts tearing me apart
Under those jam trees, chained to those beautiful memories
You, me, brothers, cousins and friends, and oh the bruised knees
Sharing the laughter the fears the tears and freedom just ours
Blinded were we that soon will be gone, those lovely hours
Enjoying chasing butterflies, the bike rides, and the swing so unforgettable
As happiness subsides with many gone and can never be replaceable
Our journey was filled with the fragrance of love beyond compare
Now its just the two of us, devoted cousins and friends with loving tender care
Stronger than ever as you blow your troubles away I wish you the best of love
Happy bday dearest Jas good health and happiness from God Almighty above!
Enjoy the cake it comes from across the seas with a love so deep so sincere
Oceans away makes no difference, God made you my sister and one so dear!

shirani ibrahim

Jasminah....A Happy Bday And Memories Unfold!

Dawns another year another day.....another bday, happy bday Jas!
My dearest beloved sis...hope you have an amazing memorable day!

Birthdays do unwrap fond memories of long gone blissful days
Bounties plentiful, together we played in so many elegant ways.
Under the green crowned trees the river flows more often freely.
Where the rich civilization blossom's, and birds sing sweetly.
Are tucked up precious memories, can never ever escape I do find,
Childhood memories bloom in the flower garden of my waning mind.
Freedom fenced to share the innermost thoughts of confusion and more.
Yet through the years favors many you studied lovingly by the score.
The sisterly language perfected with snarls and frowns that we exchanged..
The liberty of being the worst and the best with smiles fondly uncaged.
A safety nest in this chaotic journey by being there for just each other
Blessed, an angelic sister, together we stood when we lost two brothers
Mum and dad all gone, the pain, the child cries inside us, never truly gone
A sweetness, that soothes the scarred heart with every dusk and dawn.
Is that special bond we share, of many precious memories of yesterdays
Let this birthday unravel the beauty the strength for glowing happier days
With unconditional love and the special cake from us that chaperones you
To a sweet awakening to a happy birthday to the most wonderful the special you!

From all of us here in Riyadh KSA!
many happy returns of the day..enjoy the cake with all the kids when they come
today!

2nd March 2011

shirani ibrahim

Journal Of A Travellers Mind N Heart Jan 2011

A Diary of a Travellers Mind

The world is a stage... where we perform an act.

and then to situations we blindly hastily react.

When our share is done, we have played our part.

Either by breaking or mending a tattered heart.

Our childhood playmates with time all drifted away.

With the shrinkng world, back they came some way.

Childhood memories come with tenderness to play.

Innocent days of joy, that never could slip away.

Shares many a lost smile, extended so generously.

Wiping away, controlled tears that now flow effortlessly.

The tears and all the fears soon will see its end

.....when to the angels call our soul will lend,

Make the best of life, with respect, sweetness it must be

To the values of life which should be a great priority...

Memory is a special diary that we carry in our hearts,

Warm and gentle, no careless hands can tear it apart,

Of the Wonder Years we shared with friends, loved ones

A treasured journey under God's glorious golden sun....

shirani ibrahim

Journey

A fantasy it was, with thoughts of a journey of starry days in full content
With the sweet fragrance at every sunrise, sunset, and many a pleasant even
But t'was a stormy sail, a mysterious twist and turns, the joy and the pain
Every chapter reads a story complete, with laughter and many a tears of rain
Recalling how it all began a majestic fleet with promises, alas many a broken
Vows made with sheer negligence and commitments all carelessly forsaken
As the steady insensitive flow of violation, disruption that sufficed many a tear
Every little dropp of hope, wishes, now blown away by the winds of despair
What a rigorous ride it really was with friends that could never see a mend
the hard work the endless tolerance patience, seeming to see a never never end
And nearing the winding route came a sudden pure prize, a pleasant friend
God s gift to wipe away the tears and make many a steadfast courageous
amends
though a love non-existant, a strong hand reached out puzzled in battle I stand
today
Shaping me to lend a ear to what life offers as the angels may not be far away
The rainbow of happiness spreads through the stormy clouds that never did fail
Before the journey makes a halt I am oh so thankful for being part of my
troubled sail
Our fleet crossed, a lightening glance, we sailed away memories deep rooted in
our hearts..
Dear God hearts must not fail me, as with courage I move on, blessings it is., the
email apart!

shirani ibrahim

King Khaleed Teaching Hospital A World Of Love

When you're down and out sadly things go wrong; for some of us, often it will.
We cling to hope and caring hands when life seems to be at a stand still
Strength is gone and you can no longer fight for what is in store
The light seems to dim and fading out of sight and may be no more
A silent prayer that never fails; helps you face the trials and the test
God speaks with healing gentle hands, with love and care to the best
To calm our fears, dry our unending tears and understand our sighs.
With a loving heart which smiles into yours, when doubts are ever so high
In came two young Saudi doctors with a great nursing team
With so much love and kindness flowing like a silvery stream
Love is the most powerful healing force for many ailments he said
Echoing in my ears his comforting words' I will be with you by your bed'
I closed my eyes and held the hands that touched my heart so desperately
With the fragrance of kind words I drifted away for a while so temporarily
Then I awoke with thoughts running through my now dizzy mind
'You did fine and everything is alright, your fears are now gone behind'
It is God's blessing; a gift, that He sends in abundance from heavens above
King Khalid Teaching hospital filled my heart with strength with so much love.

shirani ibrahim

Language Of The Heart

A heart a reservoir emotions sacredly stored.
The variable level of experiences when overboard..
The good the bad the ugly be it a cocktail taste.
The ups downs in life's journey nothing hesitates..
Sequence of series, images; a flash of the past.
Connects to reaction, considered strangely outcast..
Interactional rules when emotions are permitted.
Banning the outlet outbursts and coldly restricted..
Hurt eyes, no moisture, no hint, no despair, just fear.
Stifling all urges to express the language of tears..
The stress in life controlled, no emotional revelations.
A toll on the health resulting in physical complications..
A secret weapon, stimulating words, exploring deeper.
Intense pain, sadly pushed to be heard, the healer..
The stillness at night, before slumber the spirit steals.
When twilight falls, pins its curtain with a star, to conceal..
The pain and a pillow, to share the language that smears.
Relieved the twin rivers overflow, spilling excessive tears!

shirani ibrahim

Leaving Her Behind! ...

Twass a beautiful and harmonious road that came to an end
A heart crumbled, a sudden call to the best of pair, best friends
A farewell, inevitable clouded with many a distress, in sad cries
An overflow of expression, hearts fail to drown the heavy weeps.
The mind and heart unravels endless thoughts, insecurity creeps
Courage abandoned, eyes misty, gazing into a world of sun and sand
The journey's end, another chapter sees in this earthly land
A lone walk, eyes misty, head down, wondering the morrows.
Memories sweet the strength to brave every unexplainable sorrow
Till pain ceases in the land of no return where he in paradise awaits,
To walk hand in hand into heaven's door as the best of soul mates!

shirani ibrahim

Life Has Its Reasons

See You Again The Name Of Life's Game

What in the world do you do when you awake one morn,

And the silence tells you the kids and grandkids are all gone.

Dear God...was it so long ago they were just babies in my arms?

Now gripping with fear I remain in silent prayer to protect them from harm.

Their voices, the laughter, the screams and all the many shared.

Drives me to pick the phone and tell them they are still cared?

The memories of the cupcakes, the pumpkin pie and the various pastries,

Missing them all, they were made to perfect taste, those savories.

And the laptops lying around an ache in my heart, that feeling so blue,

Rooms all empty. so deserted, and will you know what to do? ...

It's a feeling so hopeless as the hands of the clock keeps ticking by

Oh yes life has its reasons, as we take different paths and only God knows why!

shirani ibrahim

Life. Its Reason And Seasons

Life is a journey with a heart full of love so deep as the ocean.
Then along the way we are met with many a variable emotions.
Sometimes we fail to live the life we planned and had in mind.
So we seek solace in a life that we never expected to ever find..
Simple things can blossom into a beauty, so precious and rare.
When ordinary becomes extra-ordinary, with tender loving care
And those memories special flow into the hearts forever more
Like the oceans waves that keeps on running into the sandy shore...

shirani ibrahim

Life....Sweet Fragrance Of A Womans Touch!

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.

Create Date: Tuesday, April 20,2010

shirani ibrahim

Lonely Table Just For?

A Lonely table!
Into the world of perpetual solitude!
The summer midnight, music with gratitude.
A smile, a laugh, an over strained young face.

Echoing memories, an ocean of emotional place.
What might have been and what has been,
Was met with dignity, and unhappiness unseen.
Designed as masked actors the world not see.

Magical moments of solace, happily!
Until the chain breaks, insensitively,
Easy role not, piloting bravely,
Till the journey is done.
Bon voyage, and tables just for none!

shirani ibrahim

Love..Maketh 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.

Create Date: Sunday, April 18,2010

shirani ibrahim

Magical Fragrance Of Childhood Friendship 1952.....

Dina Jhangiani (Lalvani)

Memories keeps running in the back ground of my mind in plenty.
When I heard the news today, that in Toronto you will be.
It all began at HFC Bamba, when we were just three or four.
Where friendship blossomed by the numerous scores.
Our home town Bamba and we were just three lanes apart.
I guess Almighty God designed that, we must not ever part.
Then political struggles arose and foreign nuns were sent away.
We found ourselves at SPM grounds to enjoy many a day.
Many great friends we made, walking the school grounds
Waiting for one another, a gang strong, an honest bond.
Through sunshine, rain, fun and laughter, with tears and cheers
We grew up, doing many things that made our friendship dear.
Cos roots, all sown as it flowered with innocence, so tenderly.
With a nearness, thats deep seated in our hearts profoundly.
The many pranks and hazy days, as a team we planned it so well
With our back stage music, dances, preparing for farewells
Togetherness we stood, as we took different roads saying a Goodbye
Memorable treasures, we carry of each other till the seas run dry.
I was me and you were you and precious memories now a many
Black, white, blue or green we shared, cared and stood unitedly
Couple of summers ago, as guest we met in our birth country
We had much to unwrap, to make us feel young and lively
No matter the changes. the age and oceans, distance we be.
We will call or stop by and say hello, to relive the way it used to be.
The sweetness of those moments, memorable days, will not die.
Gods plans are the best, His blessings, we can never deny
Now once again we meet, this time in the land of my grands, hopefully.
Theres something about childhood friends, that fragrance remains magically! !

shirani ibrahim

Makes You One Completely

Makes you one completely.

Happy Anniversary To A Wonderful Couple

Lorna Layman and Dough de zilwa

44 years...almost half a century of glorious days

where stars did not struggle to shine....all the way

The special joys of sharing life's long journey together...

Braving its ups and downs with a love that was forever

...with the warm sweetness that touched your young heart

Many years ago when the journey you did boldly start

Today, May it replay gentle memories that brought you together

Of the sweetest fragrance that dominated your lives forever.

Kids for the flavor with sweet memories made of bliss

A journey that started honorably and with a tender kiss!

Happy Wedding Anniversary and may your journey be filled with more sweet
fragrance of love

from all of us in Riyadh

shirani ibrahim

Marie, Mel Canada In White Satin

Marie Mel n Me Canada In White Satin..

A journey distant with friends and loved ones so dear, I don't know what to say
Let it be a bus, a car, a train, it did not matter, was fun all the way.
Hand in hand in this white wonderland, I looked into her sparkling eyes,
A courage she gave, together we made it and it was a wonderful prize.
Driving, walking, through the snowy white land it was a breath taking scene,
The white flaky clouds floating and the trees so emerald, the evergreen,
As the northern wind swept across me in a rushing and unsteady pace
The snow fell on the fields, around me that gently kissed my cold face.
With layers of garments I clad to shield me from this freezing cold,
Sipped a hot drink to keep me warm, had no choice did what I was told.
Spinning the scarf around my neck I felt a fast choking almost to my grave
Boots so high as my knees, to trod along steadily, an asset to be brave
The golden sun covered the sky and the weather seemed so brightly fair
I travelled along this whitened land to breathe in the winter-spring air
My eyes dipped far into the grounds and I could see the snow tinted plains
As the snow swirled to the melody of the breeze in silence, with no restrain.
The vanishing snow from the hills and the roads now seen faintly white
Footsteps on the snow will soon cease and the fireplace out of sight
Evening fell and the white grounds a dream of silvery, slippery ice
A voice whispered into my heart enchanted beauty indeed at quite a price
I heard the birds sing and to my surprise saw the Canadian geese a- flying
As the buds bloomed and the joyful sounds of pitter-patter, the days of raining,
Springtime is here, the green meadows and the sweet scented fragrance of
flowers
Oh how I wish I could have spent many more of the lovely and precious hours!
Thanks to all for the wonderful ride in the Winter-Spring world of love.

shirani ibrahim

Marie.. My Special Book

Marie..My Special Book together, once again and we go down memory lane.
Recapturing, the special moments of fun and pain.
Turning back the pages of time, we read those fears,
Those mysteries, excitement, many laughter and tears.
Your youthful touch, helped avoid the many a frown,
Because of your love, strength, that never let us down.
Grown, a young lady, many a rainbow you boldly chase
Steadily with dignity, quality and with good grace.
Wondrous miracle, wisdom beyond your youthful years
Your courage never did fail ever, as you dried my tears
Oh that cuddlesome baby, sweet smile, a pleasant breeze,
What a perfect joy, love in abundance always did increase
Treasured deep in my heart, I gently, proudly unfold.
This chapter in my life, that my heart so lovingly do hold
Is the beautiful story, my angelic granddaughter and me
It's the best of books with no charge I lend to you to see....

shirani ibrahim

Mel..Nad..In My Daughters Eyes

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 style 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 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 youthful gentle lap till the end.

Create Date: Saturday, April 17,2010

shirani ibrahim

Melting Melodious Moment Of The Past

The sun so bright, the feel of golden sands with me.
My ageing eyes, towering buildings sand dunes I see
I view the desert as memories slip into days gone by,
Feelings deeply stirred, of my 'WM Saleems' I heavily sigh.
The sandy grains murmur a beauty, all my family holds,
Smell the air of desert breath, precious thoughts unfold.
Runs through gently on the playground of a withering mind
Decades, distance between oceans seems naught, I find
Strength blossoms as beautiful as the radiant flowers
With beauty liberty dignity and grace with dawning hours
Days of childhood, fun laughter treasured, deep seated
Voices sweet masterly the divine words kindly repeated
Memories of parents aunties uncles cousins once more.
Keeps rushing back like the foamy waves to the sea shore,
A family, the purest diamonds that sparkle bright
Moving along life's journey with the wondrous light
Days with starry skies, with smashing sweetest smile
Garlanding with fragrance for a lavish life style.
WM Saleem family of season and reasons of all times
United we stand despite the knolls of the chimes.

shirani ibrahim

Melting Melodious Moments Of The Past

MELTING MELODIOUS MOMENTS OF THE PAST

The moon so high and on the deck with me.
Through my eyes the path upon the sea.
I viewed the ocean into the days gone by,
Feelings deeply stirred, I do heavily sigh.
The salty murmur, beauty, and all that it holds,
Smell the air of sea breath, where romance unfolds.
A carriage, a horse, a dream, a vision,
Beautiful majestic looking buildings now an illusion.
On Diamond rings and maids, a blessing from above
Many a mansion stood their true loves,
Beauty and liberty, a mass of graves,
The days run by, memories don't decay...
Sighs and melting grief's, with flowing tears,
As I leave to enter another...sad and polluted sphere,
Are stilled by yonder harbor lights
My aching eyes turn away from this sight.
A doubtful horizon nods from side to side.
The grains of titillating dust rise high,
As I cast my eyes up to the sky.
In endless mirth what's done in earth,
Deep rooted in pain, I sail back to the time of my birth.
What we dread we do silently face,
Alas! farewell, farewell, with dignity and grace.

shirani ibrahim

Memories And Silver Tears

Soon... Golden Memories and Silver Souvenirs

Alone seated, dwelling in sweet silence with memories and thought,
Of a true and a beautiful journey which could have been sought.
A fragrance now creeps into a heart, with happiness, free of dent,
A Masterly voice, with dignity and loving, warmth words, kindly lent.
Unmeasured wishes, hopes, dreams, sadly many years too late.
But a strength, to brave wasted days, wasted nights, is such a fate.
Magical, velvety lyrics, will be treasured deep, to meet worldly fears,
A walk into memory lane, those lost precious feelings of yester year.
A special richness of sweet fragrance of faith, trust, love, with dignity.
Awaiting for 'the expiration time' as the clock ticks on insensitively.
Closing the doors on a fractured journey, the result of many a strife.
Diving courageously, journey ends, a quality with love, values of life.....
Hopefully in '30 years' it will be the land with no more parting and pain
Till then 'The brown aging eyes' will be left sadly crying in the rain.

shirani ibrahim

Memories I Harbor

Memories I Harbor

I decided to retire as destiny was against me.
The four cold walls the lap top and just me. ...
The days seem long the nights oh so short.
As memories unfold of the days I boldly fought.
For dreams that I wished be soon a reality.
The laughter the joy was all mine in plenty.
Standing never alone and with many murmurs.
Of many a love story for the hearts to stir.
The days of school and friends sweet n near.
Hearts filled with delight with love so dear.
Now I open my wet eyes and Nature do speak.
As I see my hair with those greying streak.
I look around me so many loved ones..
Gone beyond, I stand alone under God sun.
Confused with pain youth cant understand.
Reach out for my grand kids kind hands.
The soft look the twinkle of their eyes.
And their sweetness special i do proudly spy.
Every step every move and their sparkling smile.

Fills my heart a happiness, journey worthwhile.

As my grandkids lay a good night kiss on my head.

It leads me to gently rest my tired self on bed.

shirani ibrahim

Memories Of 10th March 2008 Barbican Hall By Shirani Ibrahim 03/19/2010

Memories of 10th March 2008 Barbican Hall by shirani ibrahim 03/19/2010

15th March the awaited day dawns with a remembrance

Another miraculous event with a heavenly fragrance

Loss for words i dont know what to say

My twin rivers overflowing, feeling the emotions of today

Its a secret language that i cannot understand

It was a dream but tiday i awake to see its wonderland

As Nadi enters the... Barbican Hall

And majestically walks the red carpet, dignified and tall

shirani ibrahim

Message From The Sea Of Marmarra 2011

From across the oceans we meet old friends..
new friends, a walking mirac...e into my life,
Sharing a world that is shaking, trembling
and a life with a continuous strife,
Words so kind, loving and memories kept
to rise with every stumble, every fall...
A towering strenght to steadily move on
with confidence dignity and to walk tall.
Now From Marmara/Black seas i send you
to share a few uncertain, but happy hours
With Friends so priceless, smiled into my heart..
with the sweetest fragrance of all the flowers!
Between Eurpoe and Asia Istanbul...with al my love n

(Not forgetting Seda n Derrya/Summer 2011)

shirani ibrahim

Missing Angels And Gallant Knight

The silence tells the girls and gkids are gone,

An emptiness I face for another few morns,

I look around with feelings so low empotionally,

...

That stirs the mind and heart very deeply.

Drowned in thoughts of my angels three,

And my gallant knight never did set me free.

Their glistenning smile upon their youthful face,

Fills my heart and makes the world a happy face.

The soft sweet gentle voice echoing in my ears,

Dries up the ever threatenning salty tears.

Awaited impatiently, ..frozen for the telephone call

For the melodious voice 'we are fine' thats all.

Then came the expected shrill of that precious ring

'Biggy we are in Colombo' and perfect in everything.

Though Miles apart their words music to my ears,

Happiness did kindly smile and dimmed my fears.

Safe in the loving arms of my neice and sister,

Relax I rest my mind and my heart free of blisters!

happy holidays...

shirani ibrahim

Motherless Child

May God Almgthy be with them.....

In this world of ours when life is filled with many a sadness.

It's a mother that we reach out for comfort and gladness..

The feeling inside of a motherless child is so hopless, helpless

Its the heaviest pain numbed and with no words to share..

To express to brave that sorrow tht unending need of love and tender care

Now gone..may God make it less difficult for all the motherless to bear

Of all ages young and old the weak and the strongest of the strong

A mother is the earthly angel who sings that most needed song

How many of them in dreams do steal that wanting dear embrace

And draws the pic of his mum to enjoy to relive the words of solace....

shirani ibrahim

Mothers Day 12th May 2013

To all mums

Feelings shared from the time of conception

Memories shared from the day of inception

Unconditional love through agony and pain
that blossoms with fragrance despite all stains

a mothers love helps us rise whenever we fall
and she responds to all our many a calls

The sweet love between a mum and child

Will never ever die even if the child goes wild

A mum is an earthly angel a real super woman

The strongest to lean on and makes life a heavenly land

shirani ibrahim

Mum, The Queen Of My Worldly Life

Missing You the most.. the queen of my worldly life,
So reliable, fearlessly I turned to you in life's strife.

In times of double trouble, when I wished I was dead,
You were my comforting cushion, to lay my confused head.

Fragrance of the sweet wonderful mum, I often do recall.
So gentle, so caring, your strength, that never did stall.

A great teacher, a counselor, a nurse, a cook and a friend
Till the angels call at my side you remained till the end

Now lost without you, I aimlessly stray with thoughts of you
Wishing I could have you back, to help me pull through.

Tolerant of my foolishness, your guidance never did fail.
Long for that home, with love abundance, oh that pleasant sail..

;

shirani ibrahim

Mum....

Missing You the most.. the queen of my worldly life,
So reliable, fearlessly I turned to you in life's strife.

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shirani ibrahim

Mums Handwriting

Memories...as i came upon a bundle of my mums recipes
written in her very own handwriting with ease
(honestly better than mine) and oh how i longed for...sigh!
for the way it used to be..as teardrops escaped my eyes.

shirani ibrahim

My Book Of Life With Marie..Seventeen Years!

As I Turn back the pages of time with my ageing shaking hands,
Every leaf I read is a beautiful story of a magical sparkling wonderland
Laughter tears joys and the secrets we shared, a story to be untold
The best read, so perfect with many a moments, unforgettable unfold
The lovely days I recall brings many a tears of joy I just couldn't hide
Smiling away the deepest darkest hours making it, a so joyous ride
The pleasant laughter, a gentle breeze, tenderly touching my weary heart.
An inner strength abundance of love, devotion, a miraculous work of art
A heart so dear, hands so gentle, a voice so musical, easing my hurting ears
Peace contentment the book of joy called 'Marie and I, The Seventeen Years! ! !
with tnx to my adorable Marie..the best wherever you go in your life's
journey..May you have a story book of memories filled with love and dignity...lv
happy years to flow starting from this day..22nd sept 2011

shirani ibrahim

My Brother's Bday....And He Is Gone!

Firoze ibrahim...born 20th Feb 1948....died 13th August 2009
Feelings stirred, my brothers bday dawns, an emptiness felt,
My ageing eyes overflows with a pain that cannot be dealt.
Moving along life's journey, precious thoughts do unfold
Memories of the wondrous days shared, in our hearts we hold.
Days filled with fun, laughter the sweet fragrance of love.
United we walked through trials, a blessings from above.
Those Phone calls, greetings, meetings are all now.. so gone
Sunrise, sunset and non-stop each day do effortlessly dawn.
Clinging to the sweetness and his gentle caring words,
Lessens the pain as his voice with kindness still heard.
Looking back down memory lane I must say I can't help find,
An unexplainable sad loss in the background of my mind....
20th Feb 2011

shirani ibrahim

My Cousin Ummu Zuhard

My cousin and came the Angels... suddenly.

Shocked! ! ! Accepted, Gods plans always prevails for the best so they say, as we often rise with every blow..

All Praise Be To God, The All Knowing, The Almighty..May He give us all strength galore.. Though in different paths our tree has branched away, yet when a leaf does fall..

The pain too hard, unbearable, unspeakable and teardrops do not stall..

it comes down like pouring rain on a stormy day..as words. the unexplained feelings..

Stirring many memories that keeps running through my mind and keeps on remembering.. Memories do not fade away nor do they ever decay, they are our family treasures

Thats passed on to our kids our Grands to cherish them. so priceless, can never be measured...

shirani ibrahim

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

My dearest friends 1949.....when i am gone

As my eyes stretch and dip into the distant, I do clearly see
The many shadows silently and surely fast approaching me.
To those dearest friend 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 its 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 the greatest 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
Though my days are numbered I have still not stopped the cries
I want you to know you've shared my confused saddest hours
Have been the steadfast loyal and the most strongest power
Lifted me high when i was lost alone. stumbling, 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
You filled the journey with a radiance that was ever so fine
Soon the final curtain will fall before my very weary eyes
Remember you were a loyal friend who made me smile and rise!

shirani ibrahim

My Evergreen Tree Of Friendship

Our friendship lives and will live on like an 'Evergreen tree'
On every branch did blossom, many a treasured memory.
With the sweetest fragrance of love honest and loyalty.
Despite distance, many reasons and seasons in life we did see,

A bond so precious, sacred, rare and we held onto it real tight.
Unforgettable and for sure we do remain one strong devoted might!
and when from the heavens above to the angels call we do gently fall
Memories of our glorious days those left behind will fondly tenderly recall..

shirani ibrahim

My Granddaughter And Me

13 May.2015

God Almighty designed this miraculous blessing for me

To awake to a a 13th morn. just granddaughter and me

Many a hugs and kisses, from the dawn of this Spring May

Hand in hand we walked to celebrate my special day

Recollecting the many b'day with memories unforgettable

My priceless treasure and she is so caring and adorable

Oh yes though my first grandchild, my youth she did not steal

Instead a sweetheart she really is and youthful is what I feel

She made me much richer as we do make quite a grand pair

With many ups and downs, laughter and tears with love in the air

Her birth did change to the better me, as i saw her gently grow

Sharing that soft fragrance of her sweetness and many more

Now all grown she mothers me, takes me to places of quality

To share her fun and to make my life one sweet perfect melody

She opened my heart to many things that i never did see

Filling my days with pleasant happenings so heavenly

A wonderful sprightly gift, she is a blessing from above.

Her youthful charm fills my heart with unconditional love

Living in her world, her high tech era and with her many friends

I thank God Almighty for this blessing as she is truly a God send! !

shirani ibrahim

My Kg's 1999..2010 Horizon International School

My Horizon Kindergarten Kids..1999-2010

User Rating:

- /10

(0 votes)

- vote - 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

My Unseen Earthly Angelic Strength....

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.

Create Date: Saturday, April 17,2010

shirani ibrahim

My Riches

My Precious Wealth...

My heart is filled with love for you..

I wonder, without you what would I do? ?

I enjoy every moment its so special with you,

It is so precious as the days are almost few.

You lift me up when I am really down,

Making me smile and clear away my frown.

You comfort me and dry away my tears,

Making me feel alive and treat me to cheers.

You stand beside me I feel real strong,

It sure does give me a feeling, I do belong.

In your sparkling eyes I see my happiness,

Even though you make the kitchen a mess.

Which leads to cause you too much stress,

Disputes a many and ending in distress.

We have been through a lot and despite it all,

I thank God for you as you are there at my call.

Patience you have endured this I must say,

Helped me brave the trials that came our way.

Through life's hardship sorrow and pain,

You helped me manage that emotional strain.

In my heart you have a special place,

As I carry with me your sweet smiling face.

Your voice, your footsteps will always be,

Even though soon you will be far away from me.

When I am in doubt you give me sound advice,

You are the best thing as you are always nice.

You care for all the many things that I do love,

You are my angel the best gift from heaven above.

shirani ibrahim

My Snowy Days 13 Dec 2013

The sunlit streak glows in the wintry dark sky, another of my page begins.

The stillness of the world awakes to a sun that sheepishly grins.

The tall trees that shed its glory, stands timidly stiff with no melody.

While the evergreen tree displays its dignity through the sky so foggy.

The silence breaks to the movement of the busy automobiles.

Voices filling the environment like the buzzing of the many bees.

The white spread streets garden and the tinted white roof tops

Glitters a silvery effect a richness that can none can ever swap

Trodding through the knee high snow that came from heavens above

Enoying the kids making snow man with a heart full of love

I see the engine shovelling the snow and forming lumps on a side

As they turn to cold as ice and then many of do takie a slippery ride

The sun gradually takes its place sharing its nature's delight.

Toronto goes live, meeting many needs to make life. ever so bright.

A serenity, invades my heart capturing these moments so dear,

Winter, spring or fall His creation carry on their task with no fear.

A teardrop escapes with thoughts as I see the young and old,

Wearing and sharing smiles, tis a true story that should be told.

While I stand from the 'condor' balcony absorbing this wonderland

Amazing it really is, such beauty could only be designed by God's hand!

shirani ibrahim

My Sweet Daughter

My sweet daughter..

'A thing of beauty is a joy forever
its loveliness always increases it never
passes to nothingness'... it blooms forever

God's special design with sweet fragrance of love He did send.
A special daughter, a mum, sis and always my most trusted friend.
Another year, another day and so dawns this wonderful today.
An angel a blessing from above as a babe in my arms you did lay.
The tears, the variable fears, you kissed them so gently away.
The laughter we shared, our treasured memories that will never decay
With a quality so flawless, with dignity you set about with good grace
Smiling away many frowns, you travel with a consistent steady pace..
Looking out the window, the white covered roof tops, I see your sis and you.
In the land of the sand dunes receiving surprises and hugs more than a few.
The distance, the contours between us, makes no difference Meli my sweetest.
I count not your candles but turn to God Almighty praying for your very best,
Good health, long life, God be with you, wherever you go, whatever you do...
A lady all grown, my pillar of strength and all my world is in the angelic you.
The unending happiness you brought brightened the long lonely days.
A beautiful dream, a wish my heart made and God sent you that day, my way..

shirani ibrahim

Nadia Celebrates With Friends

Today I kiss a good morning as I awake on this angelic day.

And say I love you even more than yesteryear as today is your bday.

You left many a sparkle in my life that brightens up every sunrise,

Cos You my Daughter are special a blessing an earthly, heavenly prize.

Not a day goes without me saying, thank you Oh Almighty God

For gifting me a treasure, a gentle hand that I need so much, dear lord!

On my knees, I raise my hand and pray that he gives you the best.

Answer your prayers and help survive life's journey of trials and tests.

Good health, peace of mind, happiness with the sweetest fragrance of love.

As a reward in abundance for your strength of tolerance from heavens above!

Ameen...Happy birthday my sweet angelic Nadi..love you and miss you so..

shirani ibrahim

Nature Conflicts

A dark spread across the sky leaving it in full gloom
And the golden sun grins no more, it has lost its room.
The light so dim no hope and gone is the golden gleam
The rains heavy and the streets now a muddy stream
The clouds float by in rage like a deadly creature
Destruction to roads is all we see with its evil torture
The trees sway to the strong winds side to side
The cars move in turtle pace for a safety ride
Quite a fight we did see with nature, the sun and rain
As expected the storm will cause many a strain
The rise and fall temperatures that's in session
Will leave KSA surrounded with depression! ...

shirani ibrahim

Nature Speaks...(God) Jan 2011

The wind blows restlessly across my silken hair,
I lift my eyes to the sky in shattered despair,
The recent weather sends shivers down my spine.
As nature gives up with less chances less trying.
The radiant truth in its deeds as it flawlessly speaks.
About the beauty and nature it shared in its peak.
The fragrant flowers that blossomed in spring.
The picture beauty, luxurious green it did bring.
The river that flows under the 'crowned green' tree
And the rich civilization flowers, as birds sing sweetly
The delicious fruits satisfying our tasty buds and needs.
An ocean with its murmur and variety of fish to our feed.
The bounties were never unending and oh so plentiful..
Each warn, storm, vision dimmed, you walked into deadly fate,
Paid no heed, heard not the danger, you awake now too late.
Tall towers, skyscrapers shattered to the bottom ground.
Mother nature overflows, writhing in pain and an angry sound
Save it all before the darkest hour, to unwind the angry storm
To restore and recover that beauty in the best of perfect form
Environment contaminated as the sweet fragrance dies.....
Resources scarce and ceases to be with every sunrise.
Careless hands.... careless minds...and oh the careless hearts
Sad results of the 'blue marble collapse' as its torn apart!

shirani ibrahim

Natures Beauty And The Beast

9th December 2015 Winter

The touch of white spread satin a beauty in Toronto I did see..
The land known for slippery ice, blizzards and days so snowy..
The untrodden silvery gleam, crystal drops, a beauty to behold..
Under the blue sky, oh what a picture, perfect story to be sold!
Now all i see, just bare trees, some foggy days, hazy, visibility unclear.
Chill winds, freezing and lazy days as the sun smiles a gentle cheer.
My mind wanders hastily to Riyadh home, the sizzling sand dunes...
Now with 4 degrees, hands numbed freezing to cold wintry tunes.
Hail storm, floods and the desert sky covered with cloudy days..
The weather so uncertain and sandy with no beauty to display
In Toronto we see in good time flowery Spring when birds do fly
As raindrops will keep falling merrily from the amazing sky.
A beautiful message that only nature can eloquently speak
To welcome the sweetest fragrance of Spring beauty at its peak!

shirani ibrahim

New Year 2012 Awakes!

New Year 2012 Awakes What Lies In Store?

Lets celebrate another new year, let our life be eased.

Enjoy life by fully living with good times to be pleased

Free our minds and partake in all the merriment galore

Embrace the fragrance of love unity peace of mind and more....

Love motivates the human spirit and surrounds the heart

Love means hope soothes the mind and pain departs

Love is the best antidote to makes us real strong

When everything around us seems to go real wrong

Shower your path and everything around you with love

May you have the best of happiness from heavens above

As I wish you and your familyh the best this dawning new year 2012

A happy and prosperous new year wherever you may dwell...

shirani ibrahim

'No More' Brothers..Firoze And Fairuf 31st Dec1996

13th Aug 2011

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

Create Date: Sunday, April 18,2010

shirani ibrahim

No Tears In Heaven

To All My Friends Relatives Gone before me and who will go after me....
No Tears In Heaven!

A friend is someone who lends a helping hand,
With a friendship to last forever in this earthly land
They will be friends forever and may not end up together,
With precious memories that will last forever and ever.
A friend is not a maid, a servant, a distant past, certainly not!
They hold a piece of you in their hearts and its forget me not.
Brightens up your deepest darkest hour... day by day
Shares your smile, your victory, in many a glorious way,
Words to describe, i certainly find it hard and its sad
But i am grateful, friends have i, when my times are bad.
And when the curtain falls the journey bravely we will carry on
Wondering.. Will you know my name if I saw you in heaven?

shirani ibrahim

Oh How We Laughed..(Always On My Mind)

Always On My Mind (Oh how we laughed)

Life `s journey leads us: but, to our graves!
As the sun humbles itself and leaves
The 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 Brothers Firzoe Ibrahim (died 61)
and
Fairuf Ibrahim (died 42)

Create Date: Sunday, April 18,2010

shirani ibrahim

Once More...It Was Yesterday!

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

shirani ibrahim

Once Upon A Time

The way it used to be with the tears n cheers
Precious memories of many moments so dear
The clicking of heels, voice chattering, closing of doors...
The days rushed by leaving behind untrodden dusty floors.
Friends on and off drop by to say hello
The days rushed by leaving behind untrodden, dusty more

shirani ibrahim

Our Family Doctor 8th June 2013

Doctor Amal Samy (Transad Clinic)

A beautiful design by God and so blossoms the fragrance of love

This world receives a reward, a rich blessing from the heavens above.

Looking back can't help recall, nervously standing desperately need of aid,

Though young a doctor she gave her time to help us, despite her car that did await.

And then she took our hands walked with us across the decades of time.

Our days stricken, with endless complains, her heart remained kind.

With every sinking sun her time she did lend, though she was not on call.

Charcoal days the tears the fears that we have known she let us not fall.

Our nightmare days and anguish feelings her strength made it less weak.

The roadway she laid as her heart did speak, swept us away from being meek.

My family, my kith and kin went towards her cos of her sincere devotion.

A friend, a doctor, an earthly angel she really is in times of shattered emotions.

Such a doctor with wondrous hands she does dim the many variable tension.

A womanly shoulders, a motherly heart, as a daughter she gives her attention.

Another year she shares with us and we wish her all the best for many more years

With glorious happiness, good health and the melody of love and lots of cheers!

shirani ibrahim

Playground Of A Childs Mind

PlayGround 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!

Create Date: Tuesday, April 20,2010

shirani ibrahim

Priceless

Priceless

True friendship often unseen with eyes,
Embedded in a heart and no denies
A rare feeling immersed devotion loyalty
Help brave the storm with honor dignity
Troubles by the number pain by the score
To wipe away tears that flows and more
Understanding unmatched so unexplainable
Quality ingredients a personality invaluable
Sharing deep dark secrets unspeakable pain
When life is filled with all hopes sadly slain
Elaborate gifts of warm soothing words
A ear kindly lent and every sigh heard.
A grief made easier with every mile to take
Far or near the friendly smile with fragrance make

shirani ibrahim

Rameela Aunty Of Lily Avenue Wellawatte.

The angels came and a lovely dignified lady is...sadly gone
Her gentle voice and loving words hear not another morn
Golden memories are silver souvenirs that... will linger on
With a love she shared with grace a strength to move on
The fragrance of faith and love embedded in the hearts
As she spun velvet words deep into her young ones heart
will be missed by many....

Mel Nad Marie...granaunt and great gran aunt

Fazli Sameer paternal aunt.

passed away 9th October 2010

shirani ibrahim

Reading The Sky Language

The clouds move in a direction swiftly floating softly like the snowflakes
Does it give a message, a language that I cant read, the design it makes?
The patterns I see amazing and I wonder why they go sometimes in full speed.
The sky with its whiteness has its reasons and it surely must have its own need
I kept watching the sky while driving through the streets to see if it was a
complain.

Or just a travelling flake that got trapped in our skies and now has gone lame
Then sends my grandkid from Toronto that KSA skies gone to degree 'zero'
today

Which explains what my eye did clearly that message during my ride just
yesterday...

shirani ibrahim

Richness Through The Storm Of Life

Richness through the Storm of life

An unknown traveler, conquered, fallen, wrestling a deep pain,
Touched the skied mountains, and distant of white waterfalls unstained.
The morning breaks, with the unspeakable beauty of a glassy stream.
She lifts her pale eyes, to the imprisoned river that quivers a gleam.
The fluttering ever green dancing, to the music of the breeze,
Where the creeping waters ooze through the marshy fallen leaves.
The bickering waters flooding along the fast growing damp banks
With borders where ecstasy plays, leaving unexplainable marks
The rolling heavy logs shattered, trembles and hastily swim along.
Wonders of the waters, its rivers, streams, oceans and its wide seas.
Discloses a view, starry, enriched with expressions; bounties.
Our beautiful Lanka, with its enclosing mountain watery flow,
Fills echoing passions, a vision of heavenly bliss, and more.
Tranquility emerges into the heart with the delicacy of air
As the lonely wanderer rejoices, the foamy waters, with lessening despair!

shirani ibrahim

Sacred..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 a 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.
A happiness blooms 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...

Create Date: Saturday, April 17,2010

Update Date: Sunday, April 18,2010

shirani ibrahim

Sand Dunes To Barbican Hall March 2010..Once Again!

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, and 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 thoughts.
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! .

Create Date: Saturday, April 17,2010

shirani ibrahim

Seethala Group Sail With Shafeeka Jude 2011

Glad Our Paths Crossed

My dearest friend oh would you ever, ever understand...

That when you stretched your kind, loving and gentle hand

A bond did blossom with a fragrance I cant quite comprehend,

When your companionship you did unconditionally lend.

Into my heart in you came with all that I, was so much in need..

To walk along with me through this land of many a doubt..

A kind hearing you gave and I never felt alone and never out..

Our hearts touched a gift from God that we can never compare

The hours so precious we shared on skype made me feel you care

Now our story will grow with a beauty with every passing hour..

Our conversation always ends with hopes, for a fragrance to flower!

shirani ibrahim

She's Just Seventenn.. Marie Made It....Ut 2012..(Prematurely)

Dressed up she steps into the aircraft, her mum aunt and brother
My Marie a firebrand with a grand touch of elegance like no other
She survives with patience the turbulent grey skies of doubt,
The blue skies smiles and the glorious sun.. comes so tunefully out,
Excited with the blessings that comes from the Almighty God above..
I wipe a teardropp that escapes my eye amazed at my precious love
As thoughts, oh those thoughts, that keeps coming on and on
Feelings hard to express, explain with every day that do dawn
When we did congratulate their mum and aunt Nadi not so long ago
Today as a team we congratulate Marie to the university she packs go....

shirani ibrahim

Sinhala Tamil New Year 2012

happy Avruddha..yeqr 2012

Wishing All Our Sri Lankans blessings for A Great Year....

A beautiful Island glitters, a serenity filled atmosphere

The advancing IT world, Lankans steady in their progress

Loyal devoted our Sri Lankans rise above the trivial mess

The day dawns and united we see another old year out

As we prepare to welcome a new start without fear no doubt

A new beginning we hope and pray forever together we stand

The curtain falls on another year to bring in a wonderland

The Auspicious time rings in the Aluth Avruddha 2012 Year

Dear Sri Lankans may you have Happy and a Colorful New Year

The joys the laughter our children live, so effortlessly learn

Is the best we give our children of what we strive to earn

Our traditional food we never fail to make on this day

We share the same feeling no matter where our homes stay

Sri Lankans our journey is filled with sweets and cakes

The Kaum Kokis and many a things we share as we make

So heres a toast to all our Sri Lankans stationed wherever you are

Exchange of gifts, fragrance of love never dims though many miles afar

Chocolates goodies we never fail to enjoy despite the cost

Entertainment is what we so desire and happiness is hardly lost

The evergreen memories is what we always.. ever treasure

Luxury is not what we seek to fill our lives, tis just temporary pleasure

Together we join hands from different paths of this earth

because Its Mother Lanka the land of our birth the best on earth!

shirani ibrahim

Slowly Moves In Another Dawn

An angel baby is born
Hold these lovely precious moments as hard as you can
Enjoy every dawning minute as best as you can
Time will tick on and the candles will be happily lit
One two three four and then you will nervously sit
.....soon left with captured moments of a beautiful memory
Of butterfly kisses embedded in hearts treasured sweetly
Cap and gown with a white coat and pink carnation
Oh they are days of wonder and have no explanation
Then dawns a father and daughter dance in harmony
When parents of a bride you become both sadly.. proudly!
Good luck mum and dad and the little baby moves on
Sunrise sunset slowly the moves the ours to another dawn.
October 5 at 7: 43pm · LikeUnlike.

shirani ibrahim

Strangers In Paradise

Stranger in Paradise

And in a storm unspoken sadness, fear was clearly seen.
In the eyes that were so wet with shattered dreams,
A sea of darkness closed in like the blackest night.
The streak of silvery light seemed nowhere near in sight.
A need for strength to brave through the tidal days,
From the heart, a message, a plea that silently prays,
Head cast down, bended knees turning to the Almighty.
Torn and tattered a sail, awakening to face the sad reality.
Then came a distant light navigating to a happiness for safety.
An angelic touch a resting abode and a view of serenity.
With words of wisdom, firm, a kindness steadily unfolding.
Filling moments, an aid... a security that was a fast fading.
Reaching out, a friendly hand extends from across the vast skies.
So gallant a knight, a fireman, no more a stranger in paradise
Restores all losses, hopes and so continues the journey,
And with the gift of friendship, blossoms a love, strong till eternity!

shirani ibrahim

Sunrise Sunset Unexplained Splendour

SUNRISE SUNSET UNEXPLAINED SPLENDOUR

From the clouds we do see,
The changes so blissfully.
My soul dwelled this hour,
Like an opening flower.
As I understood the place,
While facing my appointed race.
It seemed carpeted with peace,
And mother earth seemed at ease.
The moment awaited me
My heart reached out with glee
Everything seemed so bright,
The world filled with natural light.
As I floated from above,
Filled my heart, like an only love.
Heavens feeling as it pleases,
Like sailing the seven seas.
The golden ball displays,
And earth faces another phase.
Nature's lamp and its dear light,
Strays gradually out of sight.
Under these dying pale shades
Our minds now do take a laid.
T'was a beauty with blue n green,
Breath taking like a magazine!
The courteous lights with its flame,
Sunrise, Sunset it's gonna be a happy game!
Shirani Ibrahim

shirani ibrahim

Teachers Day 9th March 2011

The world is a studio, teachers with tools stand
Music, drama and art in her gentle but strong hands
Variable quality designs, her work she begins.
As she fashions the little minds the best to bring.
Guidance a goal to reach the highest grade.
Her tiring efforts that in the child's mind is laid.
Exploring the land, sea and water to understand
Its vastness its resources of this wonderland.
A child's shining star with goodgrace she leads.
To rise above every fall and pay very little heed.
Braving the tidal waves and life's emotional stress.
To comprehend the journey and make it the best.
Their work can never be judged or ever compared.
As the effort is so special and still not be spared.
Through the eyes of a child, and the fragrance of love.
Teachers are their richest of God's gift from above!

shirani ibrahim

Tears On My Pillow Pain In My Heart...

The fears the tears the cheers the laughter and pain
Now all i am left with is emptiness as life will never be the same

shirani ibrahim

Tears..A Heart Speaks

A heart is like a reservoir where emotions are stored
With variable level of experiences when so overload
The good the bad the ugly as it gets the taste
The ups downs in life's journey nothing hesitates
Sequence of series, images; a flash of the past
Connects to reaction, considered strangely to last
Interactional rules when emotions are permitted
Banning the out- let outbursts and such restricted
Hurt eyes, no moisture, no hint, no despair, but fear
Stifling all urges to express, ends with the language of tears
The stress in life controlled, no emotional revelations
A toll on the health resulting in physical complications
A secret weapon, those stimulating words, sinks deeper
Intense pain, sadly pushed to be heard, the healer?
As Twilight falls, pins its curtain with a star, to conceal
The stillness at night that slumber can never steal...
The pain, a pillow to share the language that smears.
When the twin rivers overflow, spilling excessive tears!

shirani ibrahim

Thank You Arm Saleem

Thank you ARM Saleem for being just one of us.

The angels called and ARM Saleem so gently slips away
Leaving his family and friends in shock and dismay
Now as we move on with him in our hearts and mind
We cherish memories so special that he did leave behind
with eyes wet he will live on in the hearts of the 50,60 n70's
As we shared the same tastes that was of unique quality

shirani ibrahim

Thankyou For Being The Best!

Thank you to the most wonderful friends....
as dark shadows may soon approach, , ,
you will always be the best ever more...

The best of friends do dwell deeply in one's heart
Ships, airplanes and trains can never keep the feelings apart
Emotions shared across the vast skies unconditionally
Souls gently connect forever in hearts with fragrance tenderly,
In that moment in time, the effect blossoms so undoubtedly.
Unspoken sweetness, words fail to express its divinity.
Memories special, designed with variable joys and sorrows
To awaken the hopes of a beautiful melodious, the tomorrows
So sacred the mysterious glow of every breathtaking sunrise
Unravels the deepest thought, cherishes the bond, the ties..
Paving the road that leads to a soothing peace and serenity
With good grace embracing the gifted days till eternity!

shirani ibrahim

That Evening With Ramona Jizvy Nizar

That Evening That Pleasant Surprise

R ight upto my door there she came, with honesty and good grace.

A nd Our hearts connected to reach that similar goal in this rat race.

M any I failed to recognize, came the 'wonder of you' and talents alive,

O h a special prize, much needed for tomorrow's world to survive

N ever, a fine quality seen, as she sat there, before my very eyes.

A mazing words, so confidently escaped from her heart to her lips.

Jewel of the just, her presentation clearly conveyed, many a sound tips.

I nstantly she awakened in me, leader of the world, the world of education...

'Z orro' production, that richness with fragrance a perfect qualification

V ariable knowledge, so flawless her speech and devoted emotions revealed!

Y es specially designed a woman of substance and children can be healed..

shirani ibrahim

That Glorious Morn..4th Feb

THOUGHTS OF THAT SPECIAL DAY... IN MY MEMORY WILL FOREVER STAY...4TH FEBRUARY

WAS IT SO LONG AGO CAME AN EARTHLY ANGEL FROM ABOVE
THE BREATH OF HAPPINESS THE FRAGRANCE OF SWEET LOVE
THE STORMY DAYS THAT CAME OUR WAY WAS NOT ANY REASON
TO RETARD THE JOY THE HAPPINESS WE HAD THROUGH ALL THE SEASON
WALKING TOGETHER AND SOMETIMES APART BROUGHT NO STIRFE
THE CRAZY WAYS THAT WE DID SHARE TIS THE JOURNEY OF LIFE
A MUM A DAUGHTER A SISTER A TEACHER YOU PROVED TO STAY
UNIQUE SO MASTERLY AS YOU ENTER ANOTHER YEAR... TODAY
LET THE STARRY DAYS BE WITH YOU TILL THE OCEANS RUN DRY
SHOWERED WITH GODS BELSSINGS NEVER A DAY FOR YOU TO CRY
SUNRISE...SUNSET HAVE A GEAT DAY AND SURPRISES YOUR WAY
WITH EVERY DAWNING MEMORABLE YEAR AND EXCITING DAYS! !

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shirani ibrahim

That Unconditional Love

Gone are those caring loving hands that held me tenderly,
that helped me wade the stormy shores, oh so bravely,
The older you got the stronger and wiser you seemed to me
You read my hurt, my need you saw and treated me so gently
It was a mother and daughter bond that could, can never be torn
Sadly one day, when I was far away, the angels came, you were gone.
Wet eyes, pain numbed, I walked on stumbling as the years rolled by
I turned to God Almighty and with many a prayer I did sigh,
As into darkness I was plunged and felt this world I no longer could ride
Then came, four motherly angels, to dry the tears, that I could not hide.
They blossomed into beautiful flowers with sweetness so fragrant.
I see your smile my dearest mum, in their young face with strength abundant
Now, I stroll along life's journey, as they lend me their ears and words of love
God never fails us, as he showers the glory of his blessings from above.
Hand in hand, I move along with my girls, to face the dawn of every glorious morn.
Mothers they truly are, Melina, Nadi, Firasa and Marie with dignity I move on!
Daughters are sisters and friends and become our dearest mothers till the end
The precious gift making our day so starry in the darkest night and hearts do amend.

That Yesterday!

Memries special do not easily blow away
And neither will they ever go disarray
Stepping back in time it is now clearly seen,
Many things in life, that could, should have been.
Growing up was fun and was carefree in many a ways.
Paths crossed they failed to see, oh those childhood days,
Smiles, words, glances shared, hearts in silence did connect.
Innocence, a relationship they did not seek to select.
Came a lengthy pause as different corners they strayed.
With homes, many oceans apart tastefully they made.
Many moons later, the IT world, on-line, they do meet.
The eve of their lives, yes it became a welcome greet.
Troubles by the score, this was the best healing balm,
Despite tidal waves, feelings stirring, as the pain did calm.
Hearts that exchanged, that sacred bond none can take away.
Sadly It should have happened, that yesterday!

shirani ibrahim

The Angry Sky

THE ANGRY SKY

The silver lining in every dark cloud
The sky so gloom and darkened by the fearful clouds,
But the lights give a message so clear and loud..
It will pass by, once the teardrops shares its angry say.
And soon hopefully it will be another bright new day...
and that is the journey of life...
...have a great day...through every strife...

shirani ibrahim

The Clouds Soon Roll By

The hailstorm brought in blocks and pebbles of ice that around us lay
The rain waters hitting the windows a scary rhythm it harshly did play
The dark grey clouds charioted by the winds of anger as into space I gazed
Sent shivers down my spine as I tasted the salt that kissed my lips and I stood
dazed

The memories of those who passed through my life, touched me with good grace.
With strength that never failed to wade the rocky waters of life's uncertain race.
Hands stretched out near and far the distance mattered not; the many miles
apart.

Those tender special moments engraved deeply, now lies a memory in my
heart.

With a bond so sweet to be cherished, a strength that changed the course of life,
To face many slains with the sweetest fragrance, clouding many a worldly strife.

shirani ibrahim

The Clouds Will Soon Roll By

The hailstorm brought in blocks and pebbles of ice that around us lay

The rain waters hitting the windows, a scary rhythm it harshly did play.

The dark grey clouds, charioted by the winds of anger as into space I gazed.

Sent shivers down my spine as I tasted the salt, that kissed my lips and I stood dazed.

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To face many slains with the sweetest fragrance, clouding many a worldly strife.

shirani ibrahim

The Day I Heard My Baby Chuckle!

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.

Create Date: Saturday, April 17,2010

shirani ibrahim

The Dotted Line! 31st March 1974

A partnership of 39 years and as I add this page to my book of life I do recall...
Despite the many variables, the ups and downs and those many tears that did fall.

Came two lovely devoted girls, two adorable teens with fragrance so sweet,
Angelic friends a many, family who helped us brave for happiness to meet.
My successful school with dignity and honour realizing all my sweet dreams.
A journey worthwhile that never did fault and thank you for being in my team.
Soon one of us will bid goodbye and like the dying ember just memories will remain..

And with time will fade into the distant past till destiny decides for us to meet again..

Till then will bat on as we have always done over the long long years
Good luck and may the rest of the journey be blessed with many more cheers..hv
a great day..

shirani ibrahim

The Emotional Waves And The Friendly Shore

The waves and the shore, friends forever more
No reservations unconditional the fragrance ever more
Through misty eyed a vision did not lack
to reach to a friendly hand that did not slack
As the clouds chariotted many passing storms
The skies spoke a lanugage in distorted forms
A miraculous light touched the days that strayed
When a priceless presence in words gently swayed
Many thoughts into a kind heart did gradually melt
To brave the world a strength and a guidance felt
like the wave rushing to the sandy sea shore
multi colored expression of feelings it did roar
And friends keep running in sorrow to each other
With a sincere love unconditional like no other.....
sharing the deepest dark secrets as friends understand
And the heart now rests with happiness in wonderland.

shirani ibrahim

The First Chapter In My Live

It was in the early spring when flowers did bloom,
I was held with strong loving arms in that special room.
He cuddled me with love straight from his heart,
Not knowing that the time will come, rather soon to depart.
Whispering my name, he had many a dreams for me.
So I took my childhood for granted, with not a worry.
Nothing held me back as I spoke my mind freely.
Did many things I wanted, holding the hands of my daddy.
Laughter and joy, we had it with innocence all the way.
Swinging our cares to the full, with each dawning day.
Then came the day when I was just fourteen and nine days.
He had no time for any goodbyes, as he gently slipped away.
Today, Fifty years later in the Winter of my life I still do recall,
That Friday, 24th morn, the rains, the shock, the many tears that did fall.

shirani ibrahim

The Journey..From Great Grandparents To Grandchildren

Numerous are such blessing don't know exactly where to start
They have left their heart prints deeply embedded in my heart
As I look back into my childhood many a tender moments do replay
They are so unique and precious, much more than spoken words can say
Their concern kindness understanding, a blessing from God above,
A strength indeed, in life's journey the sweetest fragrance of love
Through good times and the bad times that can never ever be measured
They do appear in the form of angels, and that is the best to be treasured
When the going was tough and into depressive moods I almost did drown
Many a teardropp they did wipe away to smile away that many a frown
Now my kids grandkids traveled the world over they loved them, the same
Their gentle hands help them as useful citizens to step into the hall of fame
Children and Grandchildren they are riches, blessings from above and more
Hearts did not fail them courage did not desert them to their goal they did go
Stumbling thro collectively, individually, braving the calamity every sunrise
Tired and weary awaiting their return hopefully to see their sparkling eyes
Melina Nadi Firasa Marie and Abdullah the wonders of the Amazing you
God Almighty shower his blessings today and all through life's journey too

shirani ibrahim

The Language Of The Ocean

The Oceans and The Sea Speaks A Language

With expressions explicit in tranquility or rage

...The sea breeze moves gentle, swirling around tunefully.

As the fragrance of the oceans breath, lingers luxuriously.

The murmurs of its unwritten rhythm, plays a harmony,

The earthly design, decrescendos the waves flawlessly.

My eyes dip into the endless wide seas, away from land.

World of endless waters, volumes of sky, deep down the sand.

Where millions of sea shells, make their castles and home.

Richness aplenty and the sea creatures fearlessly do roam,

The sun caresses the waters to glisten, with a passionate sigh!

The moon, the stars, brighten the darkness in the sky.

An ocean of emotion with many a story, the seas embrace,

Expresses in 'Allegretto' the depression, with shattering grace.

And serenity, a composition, an orchestra, with a healing taste.

A clear, concise, comprehensive with variable sounds to illustrate!

shirani ibrahim

The Scary Road...October 2012

Oh God today I realize that my friend, my trusted memory is getting broke
Please it is not a laughing matter you know and it really is not a joke.
I was full of vitality and bubbling around to and fro every passing day
So busy was I, my youth all spent to make others happy this I must say.
The years whizzed by and my soul tells me that I am more stronger
My body speaks a different language saying, soon it may not be longer.
I find that when I am here I want to be there and want to be everywhere
Confused, the conflicts, so torn apart, I reach out to God in a silent prayer.
When shopping I go I see many a smiles and end up chatting much to say
But their names in my memory seems to have gone many miles away..
A specialist I was in many a sweets now what a mess I do really make
An expert I was with many a cakes and today I fail, even with a simple bake.
I put many a things away to make it safe and just for my eyes to see
Then I go searching and my daughter say it is safely hidden from me! !

shirani ibrahim

The Silence

The stillness, waters move with a hum of serenity,
Spreading the sky with its darkness endlessly,
The silence, tells me the day is now so done.
As they tread home weary under gods fading sun.
Into slumber now I do creep, I have many a vision
That dominates my mind of those stolen days,
That once was mine and the splendor that still stays.
The cool moonlit night and the starry lights
Ends with pillows soaking in the darkness of the night

shirani ibrahim

The Sky Speaks

The sky in all its glory expresses a many, in variables and more.
Unable to fathom its multiple demonstration that is seen in galore.
The clouds move in a direction swiftly floating softly like the snowflakes.
Does it give a message, a language that I cant read, the design it makes?
The patterns I see amazing and I wonder why they go sometimes in full speed.
The sky with its whiteness has its reasons and it surely must have its own need
I kept watching the sky while driving through the streets to see if it was a
complain.
Or just a travelling flake that got trapped in our skies and now has gone lame
Then sends my grandkid from Toronto that KSA skies gone to degree 'zero' today
Which explains what my eye did clearly that message during my ride just
yesterday...
The art of nature so pwerfully displayed from high above our lands.
Masters our movements our days our plans in this planet, our earthly land.

shirani ibrahim

The Storm Keeps Coming

The Storm Keeps Coming 14th Jan 2010 by shirani ibrahim Published on 01/14/2010

Winter Spring Summer or Fall... alone with sadly none to call,
The stormy waves keeps coming greedily... an effort to rise with every fall.
Time after time.... the cruel waves that hunger so mercilessly,
Day after day they seem to be getting rougher closer deliberately...
Where do one go from here and where can one go..
The stormy waves that keep dashing rapidly to and fro
Eats the sandy shore so very insensitively
Till the end of time when earth makes a resting bed so graciously...

shirani ibrahim

The Sweetness Of Friends

I sink into my recent thoughts my feelings freeze,
Emotions confused, I do not feel at ease
An unexpected pain, my heart got seared
Wondering with anxiety why I feel weird
I have to be honest I do get maimed, blinded
When life goes disarray I do get minded
My angelic teachers instantly do swing
Tap dancing a sweet melody, memories sing
The good, bad, the rights and wrongs
Dimmed, the pain subsides, I do get strong
Life goes on as a fragrance blossoms inside
A treasure that wonderful feeling my precious prize
shirani ibrahim

The Unseen Pain

sad that you left
without saying goodbye, so hard its true
But just remember we all love you
Looking back.. the clock ticked on
With unforgettable memories that live on
The laughter, the tears and many a fears
We had a journey, brief and filled with cheers
Now Many a morns we face and here we stand
Sister and me toghether, hand in hand
2013 walks in, never know what is in store
Wondering if we get another 365 days n more..
...31st Decemebr 1996 so long ago, sadly lives that pain
God bless you in that land of no return till we will meet again

shirani ibrahim

The Wintry Morn 7th Dec 2013

The sunlit streak glows in the wintry dark sky, another of my page begins.

The stillness of the world awakes to a sun that sheepishly grins.

The tall trees that shed its glory, stands timidly stiff with no melody.

While the evergreen tree displays its dignity through the sky so foggy.

The silence breaks to the movement of the busy automobiles.

Voices filling the environment like the buzzing of the many bees.

The flurry snow that covered the streets with its whiteness

was soon washed away leaving traces of just an emptiness

The sun gradually takes its place sharing its nature's delight.

Toronto goes live, meeting many needs to make life. ever so bright.

A serenity, invades my heart capturing these moments so dear,

Winter, spring or fall His creation carry on their task with no fear.

A teardrop escapes with thoughts as I see the young and old,

Wearing and sharing smiles, tis a true story that should be told.

While I stand from the 'condor' balcony absorbing this wonderland

Amazing it really is, such beauty could only be designed by God's hand!

**88

9th December Morn i awake to a snowy white spread streets all around our building...

Thirty Eight Years...Time Really Got Wings!

Braving through the ocean of emotions...

Life's journey....38 years whizzed by..

Time has wings and it really did fly..

Twass a long journey, life's emotional battle and managed to survive

When from heaven came in two angels to my dreams to revive...

So much love, joy, laughter, tears that each dawning day met.

Made the uncertainty the confusion so easy rapidly to forget..

Unmoved by the passing expected storms with many a weep..

Helped shape my life to daringly climb the mountains so steep..

then came another sweet angelic two with the blessing from above..

It filled my heart with the sweetest fragrance of eternal love..

Sharing individually, collectively days, a many that were not a song

It so true.. almost a half a century and we manage to trudge along..

through the years a journey that keeps still a sailing in the same majestic fleet
till the angels call and hopefully in the land of no return more happiness we
meet!

Were you that 19 year old in dark glasses, the drummer that came so long long
ago

I was ust seventeen and half that photo of you in my heart lives on forever
more....tnx

shirani ibrahim

Thoughts

I gaze into the blazing sun, the summer sky.
The shades I wear to help me walk steadily by.
The smiles exchanged and memories do revive.
Pearls of wisdom that heal and I did survive.
Those ties not broken, mighty a strength I did find.
Runs through the memory of my ageing mind.
A sacred bond did blossom with sweet fragrance.
Earnestly with affection I did gracefully embrace.
My deepest darkest hour fed with the magical glow.
With ample happiness to gently overflow.
Purest gem that sparkles, never seen before.
Locked in my heart, treasured for ever more.
Precious thoughts that spread beyond eternity,
As I stroll along the earthly place with solemnity..

shirani ibrahim

Till The End Of Time

God created earthly angels whom we call precious friends.

They are the miracles of God and will be with us till the end.

This sweetest fragrance blossoms from deep within our hearts.

They are with us in good and bad times and will not let us fall apart.

A strong shoulder in times of stress and many a fear that we may face.

To dry our tears and help us walk with dignity and good grace.

The beauty of our friendship is like the rose with its thorns,

Healing fast with the fragrance of its beauty with every dawn.

Smiles so kind with gentle words they do a quick repair.

That's the glory of our friendship, a bond so precious and rare.

Bringing happiness, the joy through the many rugged roads.

A strength that helps us with the many problems to unload,

Multiplies our happiness and subtracts all our sorrows,

Brightens our days to wake up to a better peaceful tomorrow.

God's master plan HE designed such beautiful loving hearts.

And distance hills, oceans wide can never keep us apart.

So here's a big bear hug that comes to you from across the miles.

Sincere friend you are just one of a kind, a friend in need a friend

worthwhile!

To My Mum 13th May 2013

As she walked with gh the tears and fears,
Single handed she filled our hearts with many cheers.
Looking back I do recall, tolerating my many moods,
Oh, she understood and made me often feel so good.
Glad her arms were open wide, with a heart full of love
She was my best blessings from heavens above.
Her guidance, strength did mend my broken wings
That helped me fly high to achieve so many a things.
I know I owe my mum the great wide world, nothing less.
But all I ever did was make everything a real mess.
The greatest gift she ever gave was the fragrance of love,
With the grace of smile that brought in more heavenly love.
Now I lay in the still of the night with a silent prayer,
Hugging my wet pillow with thoughts of memories we did share.
Mother's day and oh how I wish could amendments make
Knowing my mum she'd say 'its alright you are still my child for heavens sake'

Thank God I have daughters, gentle and grateful in many ways
to the little things I do and with mistakes, they smile and say
Mum you are human too God Almighty has his plans in detail
It is His Decision that will Finally and always Prevail...

....

shirani ibrahim

Travelled This Far With Fine Things In My Life

Travelled this Far With 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 do 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

shirani ibrahim

True Friend A Special Ingredient

When you stumble and fall and feel no repair
And you need a kind heart with loving care
When lost and there's no one to hear you
...you find there's no one around to talk to
When you need the strong and loving hand
Oceans apart and from far off distant lands
A true and loyal friend will always lend a ear
To wipe away all fears and overflowing tears
To Brightens up even your darkest days
And help you sail with dignity all the way

shirani ibrahim

True Friendship So Rare!

A true Friendship so special and more than rare
Like the precious gem found not, everywhere
It's a perfect joy and beauty with good grace.
When a heart is filled with a true friend's face.
The hand touches you, love and special care.
And soon be the best of friends when in despair.
Makes you smile through all the darkest days...
Plants precious memories in the hearts to stay.
Shares your secret and is always there for you..
With honesty concern to help you make it through!

shirani ibrahim

Turning Back The Clock

Missing You the most.. the queen of my worldly life,
So reliable, fearlessly I turned to you in life's strife.

In times of double troubles when I wished I was dead.
You were my comforting cushion, to lay my confused head.
Fragrance of the sweet wonderful mum, I often do recall.
So gentle, so caring, your strength, that never did stall.

A great teacher, a counselor, a nurse, a cook and a friend
Till the angels call at my side you remained till the end

Now lost without you, I aimlessly stray with thoughts of you
Wishing I could have you back, to help me pull through.

Tolerant of my foolishness, your guidance never did fail
Long for that home with love abundance oh that pleasant sail

shirani ibrahim

Un Seen..Unspoken Pain...Melina 2005! !

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

User Rating:

- /10

(0 votes)

- Melina..the blow and into the world of darkness! !
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

Create Date: Tuesday, April 20,2010

shirani ibrahim

Unforgotten Childhood

Shiraz Salih

I awake with feelings numbed, as if drunken with a drug so strong.
I look around dizziness, a darkness and then comes the pain on and on..
Cousins we are connected, heart to heart it's a tie that powerfully binds.
Of many unforgotten Childhood memories running through my ageing mind.
Distance away I receive the expected news with tears that could not subside.
Emotions all disarray that's unexplainable hurting deep down inside,
Bringing back stored memories of our childhood days, now making you history.
Nothing can erase those moments those precious days I easily recall so lovingly.
Dressing alike, things we shared and the fun with the swings and rides.
The hide and seek, the jam trees we climbed so that we could hide..
From the barking dogs as we remained in silence, so impatiently.
The merry musical sessions we had all night long we enjoyed so dearly.
To school we went, you became my strength through my tears and fears.
A memory, with a beauty woven with love and care with ups and downs
Lies the fragrance of its sweetness that we relived whenever I was in town.
So grateful to Almighty God we had each other and I always did freely depend.
Blood cousins, growing up together we remained great sisters till the end...
The sweetest remembrance that I carry with me is my b'day, we spent last year.
Now there's an empty chair the silence of your voice will tell me you are gone
Will miss your kindness, hospitality with so much of love as you have moved on
Sadly all that I am left with are Golden memories and many a dried tear,
Memory is history of records a diary in one's mind that none can erase.
And in situations we stumble upon them.. anytime, anywhere and any place.
They are pictures painted in the backyard of our minds nothing can wash them
away..
Let it be pleasant, foolishness, exciting, sad forever they will be, come what may!

shirani ibrahim

United Nations As It Dawns 24th October 2010

As Horizon International School gets ready for Universal Day.

Once upon a time you were a mighty League of Nations
When it was a shrinking you were designed to a United Nations
Sadly your power is still a struggling, sparks all hopes a dying
...Are you the master of your plan or a slave to the taste of deny...ing
Gentle words of authority vast controlled by ...countries
Solutions cease to be, as boundaries and honesty freeze
Understanding not the divine message so conveniently
Insulations for innocence extinct and guilt proven amazingly
Violating the sacred rights of precious human life
Waging uncalled wars, terrorism, is it really a religious strife?
Greed for power wealth land, you the world body embrace
An enemy to peace care not what the next generation face
Warriors, pain heartaches go unseen so insensitively
War of words cost free, available, entertained charmingly
Education knowledge to modify feelings, certainly not
Human rights contaminated, minds twisted the world you trot.
soldiers less limbs hearts bleed with pain unpeaseable
conflicts confusion a generation grows emotions disabled!
well UN what is it that you have to say to those come your way
to design a new body or relocate reorganse your unjust ways.

shirani ibrahim

Unstained Melody

UNSTAINED MELODY

There sits a bright face unclouded steady and serene
Under the glorious sun, blue sky, and earthly scene
Fearing no hail, no tornadoes, and the stormy seas.
With music to the ears played by the passing breeze.
A head crowned with honor dignity and an amazing grace,
High above the fragrance belt, an elevated elegant place.
So virtuous a title, to be worthy of a name and fame.
As the journey sees its end. a prestigious prize to claim.
Waving a smile at the remains that will certainly be,
A beauteous fleet, moved over the waves so masterly!

shirani ibrahim

Until The Day I Die...My Treasures!

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!

Create Date: Sunday, April 18,2010

shirani ibrahim

Was It Just Yesterday?

Don't go biggie she held my hand with tears she did not, could not hide.
Oh God was it so long ago together to school, we enjoyed many years of ride?
Carrying her angelic body, her head on my shoulders which I did so adore,
Her hair in two poodles tied with ribbons to suit her dress and many more..
Tying her shoes and the home work we did, and the Ovaltine milk I made.
The Quran recitals and her speeches so crystal clear will never ever fade
And those cries, the heartache that brought many a worry with the endless pain..
Are remembrance sweet, with variable emotions still keeps coming again n
again..
The chats, the discussion are my hearts sweet memories.. my golden souvenirs.
Now in silence the Lap top shares words flowing from my heart, I control my
tears
As 'all' grown up my little girl walks alone to the University..its her orientation
nite!
Her spirits unbroken, chinheld high, God give her strength on this new flight
Come what may together we will always be, the distance hills and th oceans
apart
The many years of course our disputes are now special moments and forever be
in her heart
Thankful to the strength she left behind with the fragrance of her sweet love...
She dimmed many a fears, tears gave usnlight because she is God's blessing
from above!

shirani ibrahim

When God Decides

Looking back

When God Decides..

I could write an entire novel about the journey of my life,

The stumbling moments the good and bad about life's strife,

The many thoughts the words, the dreams, painted joyfully.

These chapters in my life are now just a distant memory.

Strangely the feelings of yesterday, are so dimmed today.

With pools of confusion that came in its own jerky way.

The story began with an awesome musical melody.

Stimulating with variations to end in a perfect harmony,

The trials the turbulent in life was quite a task to survive.

Loving words, tender care was of great help to keep alive.

Often wondered if I could alter these unchangeable facts,

That complicated life due to the many foolish hasty acts.

From the luxurious green, we call the earthly paradise,

We flew to the land of plenty, hoping for a pleasant surprise.

Enjoying the endless sand dunes, breathing the desert air

I travelled few places, seen wonders and a some I did care.

Then destiny smiles gently and carefully lends a hand.

I find myself surprisingly in the white winter wonderland.

Roy Rogers, Lone Ranger were my favourite cowboys. love them so

Maybe soon into JFK to walk the roads they trod, oh so long ago!

The sweetness of life the gentle fragrance of devoted love,

Is a blessing from God Almighty from the heavens above!

shirani ibrahim

When Hopes Are Gone!

A friend shares your laughter and tears...
Lends a helping hand to lessen fears
Friends such, lives on in the heart forever,
...Though they may not end up, together,
Memories of a true friendship will not die,
Their brightest smile will keep it alive.
Holding a special piece of your heart.
Decades distance can never tear it apart.
The tender words that escape their lips.
Flows effortlessly, gently, its at their finger tips
Memories evergreen and oh so constantly lives on..
A strength to move when all hopes are gone..
Nothing seems to be for you and a heartache brings
The voice of a friend in your heart will musically sing! ! -

shirani ibrahim

Where The Big Jet Engine Roars...

So the years whizzed by and the mighty clock brought in that morn
And this ache deep down in my heart keeps coming on and on
Bags all packed and braving that special beautiful sparkling smile
Assuring me with a fond pat on my shoulder it is just for awhile
A ride with us to the place where the jet engines never fail to roar
A silence that spoke many an unexplainable pain impossible to ignore
My mind going back in time with memories of her baby's fragrance
The toddler days, the first steps and the many such precious instance
As she blossoms into the most beautiful flower from the heavens above
The glory of my life's journey all adorned with the sweetest love
Walks all dignified into a world with many an expectation and of course honesty
I Wish her well from my heart, and may it be granted with all sincerity
'See you soon', a kiss, good luck and May God be with her in every step she
takes
For happiness and success be hers and a grand lady she must, hopefully make! !

shirani ibrahim

Who Would Believe? ?

Who would believe? ?

Through the stormy days came an unexpected 'sorry I heard'
Hands of fate shared my painful news, leaving me so disturbed
Shocked, nervous, hands trembled with fear 'oh god' I mumbled...
Now what? Re read the lines as my world twice over tumbled
Heavens smiled, a friend, with good grace, caring hands to my side
To wipe away the tears that I cry and now very much less to hide
Amazing words so kind, concerned but pity did I really need?
Days rolled into months that slipped into years, quite a speed!
Asleep or awake, am I a dreaming? Grasping hands in desperation
First fascination it was, took me to a world of love and devotion.
Beneath my sorrows, my heartaches and tears I took precaution.
But my heart once torn, tattered now filled with unexplained emotion.
As tender words blossomed a love, a real beauty deep-seated forever
Embracing sweetness, hopes to the land where there's no parting, ever
An ever mirage? came a feeling, touching a heart...
Always at my side despite the distance, many an ocean apart
Unreachable, untouchable many moons ago, true love's never late
Now who would believe that so close we be....the best of mates?
Rent free in my heart, a place with feelings of everlasting love.
A Sparkling light that never fails to shine from the heavens above.
The harmonious melody plays on, a special music so divine.
A journey flavored.. oh the sweetest fragrance so beautiful a design.

.

shirani ibrahim

Winter December 2015 Toronto

The touch of white spread satin a beauty in Toronto I did see..
The land known for slippery ice, blizzards and days so snowy..
The untrodden silvery gleam, crystal drops, a beauty to behold..
Under the blue sky oh what a picture perfect story to be sold!
but now all i see just bare trees, some foggy days, hazy visibility unclear.
Chill winds, freezing and lazy days as the sun smiles a gentle cheer.
My mind wanders hastily to Riyadh home, the sizzling sand dunes.
Now 4 degrees, hands numbed freezing to cold wintry tunes.
Hail storm floods and the desert sky covered with cloudy days
The weather so uncertain and sandy no beauty to display
Back in Toronto soon flowery Spring will emerge, birds wil fly
As the raindrops keep falling merrily from the amazing sky
A beautiful message that only nature can eloquantly speak
As we welcome the sweet fragrance to enjoy Spring at its peak!

shirani ibrahim

Winter Wrapped Up In Glamour....Dec 2015

Winter Wrapped Up In Glamour....

The morn was all covered with the gray clouds hiding the sun,
The zillion flakes came swirling down and silently lay in tons.
As stillness fills the busy air, the winds began grumbling its story.
We gathered our stuff, left with uncertainty not expecting any glory.
The freezing rains came, spared not the wires the trees along its way.
Many areas came to a pause, unable to make it through the day.
The city turned to darkness, to my aunts we went for shelter and security,
I saw the trees knelt before their Creator for their wondrous beauty.
The crystals glistened and we did listen to a splendor scene, never before
God's master plans, His designs, His reasons He decides and send by the score
Their large garden beautifully laden, in all white, an amazing satin display.
A lonely little visitor swiftly tip toes, into the untrodden snow looking to play.
My cousin, his wife and my aunt shared this beauty, in front of our very eyes.
Natures glamour, it's good and bad comes from God above, it is Him who
decides!
God speaks many a language, sadly man fails to attempt to read and
comprehend
Mother Earth braves it all, the good bad and ugly as all mothers do till the end!

shirani ibrahim

With Thoughts 2013

The old year bids goodbye, another year begins
Hoping for good times and serenity it will bring
Another long journey of 365 days to stroll along
The strength of prayers that do makes us strong
The cheers the joys the laughter that we share today
Never to fail us in the days that come our way
As we move along to reach our goals we do our best
For the many generation, it is we, who must lead
so when we are done, we can with grace gently rest
Filling the world with love happiness and prosperity
Good health and clean environment with certainty
With thoughts of loved ones and dearest friends
To recall Golden memories when every year ends..

shirani ibrahim

Wm Saleem Clan....Memories Special

The sun so bright, the feel of golden sands with me.
My ageing eyes, towering buildings sand dunes I see
I view the desert as memories slip into days gone by,
Feelings deeply stirred, of my 'WM Saleems' I heavily sigh.
The sandy grains murmur a beauty, all my family holds,
Smell the air of desert breath, precious thoughts unfold.
Runs through gently on the playground of a withering mind
Decades, distance between oceans seems naught, I find
Strength blossoms as beautiful as the radiant flowers
With beauty liberty dignity and grace with dawning hours
Days of childhood, fun laughter treasured, deep seated
Voices sweet masterly the divine words kindly repeated
Memories of parents aunties uncles cousins once more.
Keeps rushing back like the foamy waves to the sea shore,
A family, the purest diamonds that sparkle bright
Moving along life's journey with the wondrous light
Days with starry skies, with smashing sweetest smile
Garlanding with fragrance for a lavish life style.
WM Saleem family of season and reasons of all times
United we stand despite the knolls of the chimes.

shirani ibrahim

Wonder Should I Go Or Should I Stay

With a strong feeling of wondering should I go or should I stay
The sky charioted by dark clouds and in crept a feeling of dismay
Pitter, patter, and soon came the heavy sounds of the raindrops
Into the automatic car I stepped in, hoping safely to be dropped
While moving on they quickened and it was quite a down pour
Swiftly surrounded by pools of water the drive became rather slow
Then I found myself stationed for a few minutes and much more
Fear struck me looking around realized never seen, been here before
Headlights, streetlights, construction work is all my eyes could see
Lost and felt alone with a driver, his language that is alien to me
Looking for land marks in the darkness, to reach out for a hand
In silence I turned to the one Creator who surely will understand
The rains and the clogged roads stuck in the middle of the unknown
Then to my comfort I heard 'love is a splendor thing' from my phone
The voice of concern, the angels my daughter and friends who care
Spoke to me, directing the driver to move on to get out of this nightmare
Its past nine mum I hope you are alright I am with a worried mind
My friends remained on mobile with driver and me till my home I do find
Half past nine trembling I walked into my home with a sigh of relief
Exhausted, Mel gave me a drink of milk and could not help fell fast asleep
I wake up I find the household asleep, my husband and the net in full sway
Its half past one, I tell him call me to bed when he's done for the day...
My eyelids droop for the second time in the day with confused memories
How many such as me sleep with the unexpected maybe worse off calamities?

shirani ibrahim

Yesterday Can Never Be Replaced!

All by myself I watched the many decades that passed me by,
I can hear the chatter the laughter that makes me really cry.
The music that we danced and the Quranic recitals on the mike,
The rainy days the sunny days that as kids we did really like.
The sunset we shared, its stunning beauty of many shades so glamorously,
The foaming waves move with a rhythm, running to the shores so invitingly.
Memories of the ships, the boats sailing to the warm sea breeze gently
As the stars twinkled in the night to sounds of the oceans rejoicing brightly
Many voices with words of wisdom love and kindness runs through my mind
That cant be expressed cant be explained but it was of quality I now find
Holding my hand the walks we made, the rides we did I can never forget.
Time moved on and memroies precious since you' ve been gone is what; s left.
A child hood playground with so much of God's rich blessings from above,
To cease the fears dry the tears was the strength of a true parental love.
Many a part played in my life I softly do skip butI could never ever delete,
The good times of today can never replace the best of yesterdays, completely.
Journey of life brought in variable friends and some of them earthly miracles,
I thank God Almighty for these blessings as I survived the road with its
obstacles.
Goodbye's are not the end, nor are they forever as we should hopefully meet
again
In the land of no return where there will be no more parting and God willing no
more pain

shirani ibrahim

You Are Always In My Heart

Time brings in...The Separate Ways

Amazingly awesome our journey with no reservation we did share,
Making my life so worthy, through the steps you took with loving care.
The joys, the laughter, the confusion the wet eyes that I did dry.
Watching you blossom into a beauty so steadily, a pleasure i can't deny.
The dancing days, the awful days, those questions, cannot be measured..
Filling my days with the sweetest fragrance, in my heart always be treasured.
The surprises, the bday cards, the mother's day, never missed till this day.
The cakes, the sweets, the lunches, the thoughts in my memory will stay.
My frowns you turned into smiles and kissed away the countless tears.
Your soft hands in mine as you helped me walk, took away my fears.
Our moments together with and without your friends never went stale.
But flowered with the fragrance of sincere love that always did prevail.
In my darkest hours you were that silvery light, that did so brightly appear.
Guiding me to enjoy the earthly paradise, with warm, lovable hugs so dear.
Now, with your luggage crammed up with your paintings and souvenirs I see..
All the gifts showered on you by your friends, teachers and family.
Oh don't forget the many things that brought in our little silly disturbances,
Division it brought us not as your eyes did sparkle knowing the all importance
'Sultan Sulaiman' and those many recordings, the telephone hunt no more be.
The toothpaste cover and your breakfast forgotten, do not let it ever see
Take with you the memories as you walk away from the land of the sands
Of a love that will never fade even when you are far away in that distant land
A huge Granma's love.. goes with you wherever you may go whatever you may
do.
For separate lives time dawns, but togetherness of our hearts we will walk
through...
God Almighty, may He give you strength and good health with happiness galore
Success be yours forever and we will always be just a MagicJack away I know! ! !
! !

shirani ibrahim