

Poem by **SITI NURHANI BINTE KAMSANI**

Baktinya tiada bertepi  
 Sumbangannya tiada terbahagi  
 Dalam kenangan Encik Lim Kim San  
 Juga dikenali Mister HDB

*Beyond the horizon lies his success  
 Divided not, were his contributions  
 In memory of Mr. Lim Kim San,  
 The fondly remembered, Mr. HDB.*

Laksana benih disemai tumbuh berakar  
 Tinggi mencakar daun menjalar  
 Atap dan zinc bertukar wajah  
 Diganti besi dan batu goncang tak goyah

*Like a seed embedded  
 In the ground it rooted,  
 high in the sky it grows upwards.  
 The metamorphosis of zinc and attap,  
 To become bricks and steel unshattered.*

Rumah pangsaku, jatidiri bangsaku.

*My home, my flat, my HDB,  
 My identity.*

Kau pencetus gagasan bernas  
 Pandanganmu jauh, jauh ke atas  
 Tak terungkap di bibirmu  
 Kekata hampa,  
 Putus asa  
 Rintihan kecewa  
 Padamu semuanya bukan kosa kata.

*You propel ideas they were the greatest,  
 Far and farther, your foresight the furthest.  
 Words of despair, anguish and dejection  
 Never were they part of your diction.*

Darjah Utama Temasek  
 Terbenam di suknamu  
 Anugerah Ramon Magsaysay  
 Dalam genggaman mu  
 Bukti kegigihan, kekuatan dan kesungguhan  
 Nilai nan terpatери kukuh dalam jiwamu

*The Order of Temasek  
 Anchored in your ocean  
 The Ramon Magsaysay Award  
 A clear reflection  
 Of your determination to build a nation  
 Strength and leadership your  
 strongest conviction.*

Encik Lim Kim San  
 Kaulah wira bangsa  
 Sewajarnya Idola Singapura.

*Mr Lim Kim San  
 The pillar of our nation.*

Poem by **NG MEI XIN**

沧海的一粟  
 是波浪撑起的小船  
 天神射下无尽的雨点  
 如沙  
 如沙场上的枪林弹雨  
 渔人不属于狂风  
 也不属于暴雨

*A drop of water in the vast sea  
 A boat held up by the waves  
 The gods shot endless raindrops  
 Like sand  
 Like bullets on a battlefield  
 The fisherman does not belong to the winds  
 Nor to the storm*

在海天之间  
 在绵绵的白云上  
 一座城堡正在扎根  
 它随风飘动  
 城堡不属于蓝天  
 也不属于大海

*Between the ocean and the sky  
 On the fluffy white clouds  
 A castle is taking root  
 It sways with the breeze  
 The castle does not belong to the blue sky  
 Nor to the ocean*

花丛中的一粟  
 采集着大自然的甜品  
 穿着黑黄囚衣  
 花香是无形的锁链  
 蜜蜂不属于花丛  
 也不属于果园

*A spark in a sea of flowers  
 Gathering the desserts of Nature  
 Wearing a black-and-yellow jail suit  
 The fragrance is an invisible chain  
 The bee does not belong to the flowers  
 Nor to the orchard*

终于  
 渔舟找到避风港  
 城堡降落于花园  
 蜜蜂归返于蜂窝

*At last  
 The boat found a harbour  
 The castle descended in a garden  
 The bee returned to its hive*

世界不再无边际  
 却有了  
 安顿的归属

*The world is no longer boundless  
 Yet  
 There is security  
 And belonging*

Poem by **LEE CHONG LEONG**

## 《其实你是云》

在幽暗的夜里，有明星指引  
 我站在月亮上数星星，青蛙般一颗跳一颗  
 生命湖的幸福，需要一些浮萍  
 当然还要会游泳，才算得上是幸运

大海里波涛汹涌，有吃人海豚，美丽的鲨鱼  
 碰到救生艇，得感谢那条鱼

在刺眼的烈日中，我祈求一阵甘雨  
 白云缉拿太阳，风里寻情  
 大漠的沙粒，需要小草的祝福  
 而天赐的绿意，降下凝固为大地

甘雨啊甘雨，其实你不是雨，其实你是云。

*You Are The Clouds*

*Dark in the night, the stars guide  
 I stand on the moon, counting stars, and like a frog one by  
 one jumping  
 Life is like a lake; its happiness needs some lily pads to rest  
 upon  
 You need to know how to swim, to count yourself lucky*

*In the stormy sea there are deadly dolphins and beautiful  
 sharks  
 When you meet a lifeboat, thank the shark*

*Under the dazzling hot sun, I pray for rain  
 White clouds chase the sun, looking for love in the wind  
 Every grain of sand in the desert needs a weed's blessing  
 The rain that heaven bestows falls and becomes our land*

*Rain oh rain, you are not just rain for you are actually the  
 clouds*

Poem by **MANGESWARY ERAVANAN**

<p>அன்பு அற்புதங்களைச் செய்யும் என்பர் அவ்வன்பைப் பெற்றவள் நான்.</p> <p>சேவைக்காக வாழ்க்கையை அர்ப்பணித்தவர் அவர் மக்களுக்காகத் தொண்டு செய்தவர் அவர்.</p> <p>இன்று அற்புதத்தைக் கண்டேன் மகிழ்ச்சியில் திளைத்தேன்.</p> <p>நாளை தொடருவேன் அவர் லட்சியத்தை உதவுவேன் மற்றவர்களுக்கு.</p>	<p><i>This is a story of a girl A girl whose life went by Much like a butterfly Flower to flower she went Looking for the core of her intent One two three she looked Four five six she looked Nothing! Sighing she walked away Looking down in dismay</i></p> <p><i>Then one day, Her mother made her day An article she read aloud Brought smiles and hope from inside out Had she found the flower she sought?</i></p> <p><i>Tried she did without being meek Found she did, the perfect fit</i></p> <p><i>As time went by, She realized the truth The purpose of her route An act of Service it was By a selfless Sir who was A leader by example, much more</i></p> <p><i>Glad I am standing here this day Grateful I am to him today His self I hope to emulate Paying it forward one day!</i></p>
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