

JOURNEY TO A BETTER PLACE.

In memory of Suleman Dawood, a 19-year-old university student, who lost his life earlier this year, on board the Titan submarine, which imploded in the crew's quest to view the wreck of The Titanic.

From one place to the other, Suleman crossed the line,
His mother said, *'All will be well, I know you'll be just fine'*.
Her boy was chosen, from above, God's hand had pointed down,
To tell her son, her only one, that he would never drown.

So in the sub, that brave boy went, to venture under sea,
And meet the wreck of those poor souls, who tried their ship to flee.
'Titanic' sank, and all aboard, were lost and gone forever,
As they had tried their very best, not lacking in endeavour.

By changing things, crossing the sea, and setting records new,
They'd go down in the history books, which only name a few,
Of the strong-willed, the pioneers, who change our history,
By putting on the line their lives, to gain a victory.

They made their ship, so fast, to win, to put the record straight,
And speed was first, beating the clock, but failed to navigate,
That iceberg, floating in the waves, an obstacle so large,
It was ignored, the people died, because of those in charge.

This time it would not happen, *'No, 'cos times they have moved on'*,
As Mum, she said, *'Goodbye,'* and waved, to her beloved son.
'I'm glad,' she thought, *'that times they have changed.'*

It's not the olden days, when captains led their crews to drown, so they could not be saved.

*Now time has passed, the techno world has taught us so much more,
About the world, how to survive, keep shut that open door,
That would just let the water in, to kill the plucky crew,
We have advanced, we know the score, exactly what to do.*

*Our 'Brave New World', has since advanced, sub-mariners are sure,
Their lives are safe, they cannot die; 'Sit back, enjoy the tour!'"*
But human nature's still the same, as egos rule the roost,
'Forget the truth, forget the world, my ego needs a boost!'

So Suleman, he crossed that bridge, from dry land to the sea,
To follow, all he had been taught, to bask in victory.
To tell his friends what he had seen, upon the ocean floor,
So they would gasp and so admire, his passion to explore.

But once aboard, the threat it came, not from an open door,
But from inside, and pressure meant, there was a huge, great roar,
And the explosion wrecked the sub, and all aboard were lost.
Their quest for glory and for fame, was at a heavy cost.

Back on the land the people wept, their loved ones lost at sea,
Their lives were wrecked, *'Oh my Dear God, you should have taken me.'*
The mother cried, his sister too, for their brave Suleman,
His father gone, now both were lost, yes two, not only one.

So Suleman had crossed the bridge, to ocean from dry land,
He'd been so brave, and trusted those, whose promises were grand.
With love and hope we all must pray, that this young man has made,
A further trip, to Heaven's land, where all the good are saved.