

## THE SURVIVOR.

Signs and symbols, so important,  
Powerful, beyond belief.  
Crescent, crosses, prayer shawls, ashes,  
Give meaning, hope, in times of grief.

It was one day in late December,  
Suzi rode to break her time,  
She couldn't stomach being slower,  
To win for Him, that was divine.

'Cos Suzi was a strong believer.  
In Christ, for him, she did her best.  
Pushing so hard upon those pedals,  
Never stopping for a rest.

But in that second, in that moment,  
The sports car made a sudden swerve,  
He said he had to miss a rabbit,  
To save its soul, life to preserve.

But in that so brief, tiny second,  
The swerve became a sudden crash,  
The bike, sweet Suzi pedalling harder,  
Hit Eric's car, an awful smash.

The ambulances, they came there rushing,  
Sirens wailing through the mist.  
Poor Suzi lying still, not moving,  
Her watch lay, limply, just by her wrist.

But time still passed, as Suzi lay there,  
In hospital, after her fall,  
The doctors wondered, which religion,  
Crescent, cross or prayer shawl?

Is this the ending of the story,  
The parson blessing Suzi's head,  
While all about her wept so soundly,  
A loved one, Suzi, now soon dead?

Would her own ashes soon be taken,  
Placed inside an ornament.  
As Suzi's spirit, not forsaken,  
Then left this Earth, to Heaven sent?

But Suzi fought back, did recover,  
Again she raced, maintained her hope,  
And won first prize, a proud gold medal,  
Much more than just an ornament.