**A Lady so fine**

A  ship that sailed in all her glory, was doomed to become a historical story.

The elegant lady of the sea, a legend she became to be.

Titanic of the White Star Line, with her interior so fine, lies on the ocean bed.

A cold grave it has to be said.

We mourn her tragedy to this day, and still for the lives lost, we pray.

Captain Smith and his crew, were only but a few.

Another fifteen hundred lost their lives too.

God bless you all, and please here our call, as we commemorate your fateful fall.

With love and tears, we give three cheers, to the memory of our seafaring peers.

All of whom made a journey across an ocean, never knowing of the notion,

that one hundred years on, you would all be remembered. Albeit in the abyss among.

May your torment be gone, and your souls be free.

Rest In Peace, while you live on in history.

For all who perished in the unforgiving sea, we pray to thee, for all of thee.

For the rich and the poor. The cabin boy, galley maid and more.

O h beautiful lady of the sea, rest peacefully in the waters that you be.

In all your glory you lie on the ocean floor, never forgotten, only honoured through fates door.

Your splendour and elegance, such sophisticated eloquence,

the theme of which lives on in us all, as we commemorate your rise and fall.

The passage of time now marks the centenary line.

Only a few words left to say:

Here’s to the Grand Maritime Lady of time. The Titanic, a lady so fine.

Jacqueline Waugh – Titanic Memorial Cruise – April 2012