

Like a ship at sea and a boat out on the ocean,

The passage of the people to cross across in the right direction;

The captain has the helm as he steers the ship up on the bridge,

To get to where, we're going with complete safety first unabridged.

Te master mariner of the sea steers the ship across the ocean,

Where the meaning and the point of view is perfect harmonious routine;

As the waves break of the bow and was against the swell,

The ship sails onward beautifully despite the deep hell being well.

For as everything that matters is maintained steadily on course,

As we use intelligence wisely to journey on to finish from source;

And the captain must maintain his plotted chart and manage it regardless,

As the peaceful interruptions of the roughness of the seas can't be disregarded.

The far and distant horizon hides the land we aim and must achieve,

As we travel on the ocean on a vessel on the sea, attainment to receive;

Food and drink are plenty and no one will starve to death or die,

As the grey clouds meet the colour of the sea and angrily will try.

But the freshness of the morning and the technology of the day,

Will meet and beat the conditions as onward we go along our way;

With the matching and the meeting of the white horses on the waves,

We know where we are going and at the end of it all no graves.

But the meaning is far from heaven as we naturally reach out,

To try a little bit harder to understand the reason for the doubt,

For hidden along the journey are those who fell so long ago,

And the souls who thirsted for righteousness really ought to know.

Signed,

With heart and spirit