

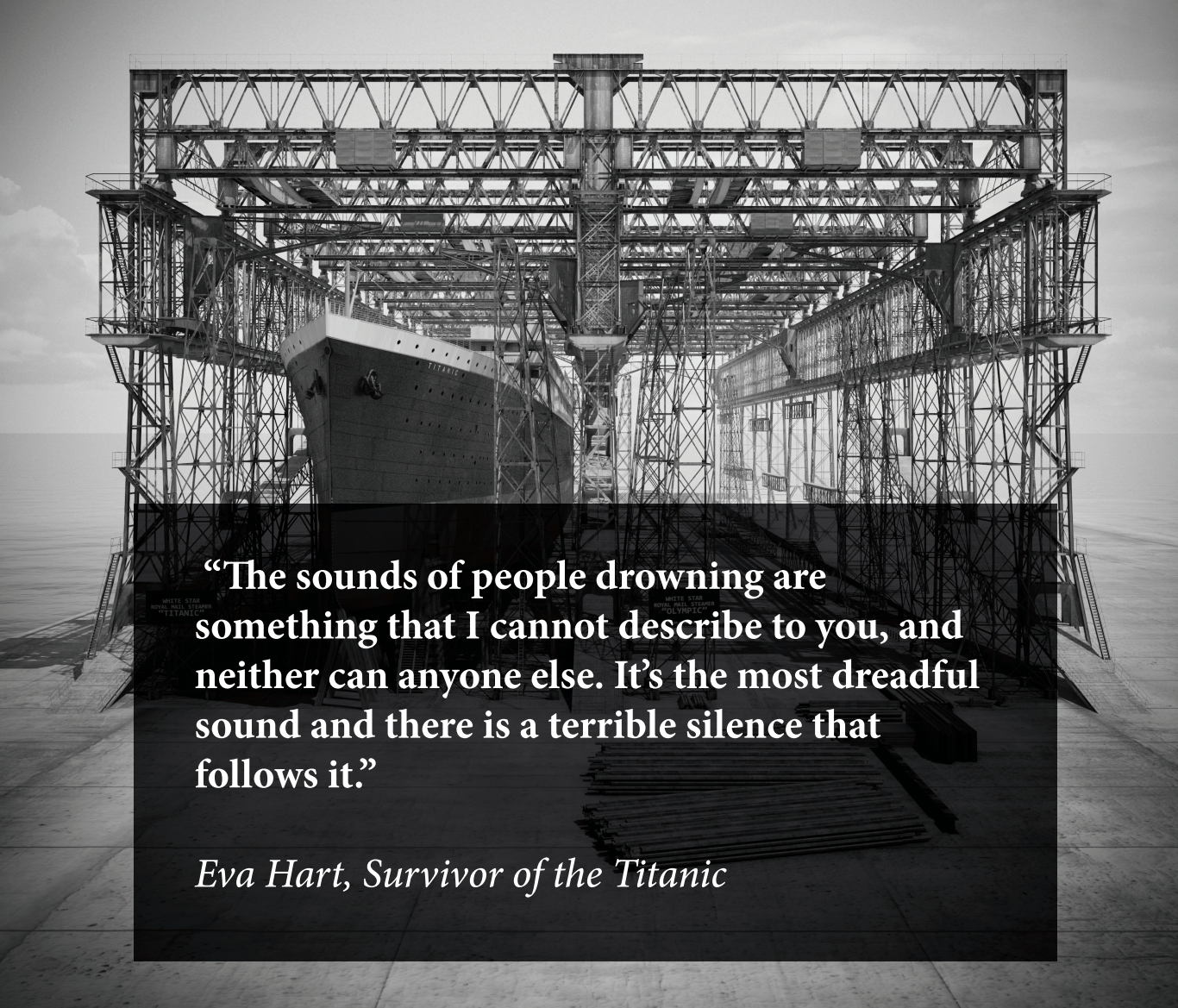


BELFAST
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The Titanic Pall

When RMS Titanic sailed away on her maiden voyage on April 10th, 1912, she was hailed as 'the new wonder of the world'. A remarkable feat of engineering, she was the largest and most luxuriously appointed ship ever seen and, despite her tragic sinking five days later, she remains a source of enduring pride in the city where she was built - Belfast.

The **1,517 lives lost** in the sinking of the Titanic are commemorated in this beautiful handcrafted Funeral Pall which was dedicated on 20th March 2012.



"The sounds of people drowning are something that I cannot describe to you, and neither can anyone else. It's the most dreadful sound and there is a terrible silence that follows it."

Eva Hart, Survivor of the Titanic

Commissioned to mark the 2012 Centenary of the sinking of the Titanic, the Pall was gifted to Belfast Cathedral by the "Friends of St Anne's Cathedral" as a stunning memorial to those who died in April 1912. The piece was designed and crafted by two members of staff at the neighbouring University of Ulster - Helen O'Hare and Wilma Kirkpatrick.

A large central cross is fashioned from many tiny crosses with hundreds more of these crosses falling away towards the velvet rimmed edges of the pall, symbolic of the lost lives sinking into the dark ocean.



The pall, made of **100% merino felt**, is backed by **Irish linen** and dyed an indigo blue, evokes an image of the midnight sea in which the Titanic finally came to rest.



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“The panic seemed to start after the boats had gone, we could hear it..after we were rowing away from the ship..then we could hear the panic of the people rushing about on the deck and screaming and looking for lifeboats..I was terrified..it was dreadful..



...the bow went down first and the stern stuck up in the ocean for what seemed to me like a long time..but it stood up stark against the sky and then keeled over went down, you could hear the people screaming and thrashing about in the water..and finally the ghastly noise of the people trashing about and screaming and drowning, that finally ceased. I remember saying to my mother once, ‘Yes, but think back about the silence that followed it’ ... because all of a sudden the ship wasn’t there, the lights weren’t there and the cries weren’t there.”

Eva Hart, Survivor of the Titanic



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