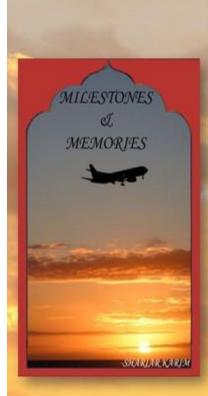
ODYSSEY AI – 64 with Shariar Karim's "MILESTONES AND MEMORIES"

LAST FLIGHT: AI-64 on 9th April 2021 "Suhana Safar"
FLIGHT: AI-65 on 14th April 2021 "Cry From Above"
NEXT FLIGHT: AI-66 on 15th April 2021 "Together Towards Tomorrow"



" MILESTONES AND MEMORIES - 65"

NAMASKAAR, WELCOME ABOARD FLIGHT AI - 65, ON WEDNESDAY, 14THAPRIL, 2021



Turning back the pages of history,
Today we have reached the 14TH OF APRIL, 1994

THIS DAY, THAT YEAR - We heard a -

" CRY FROM ABOVE"

This is the story of Rippan Kapur, Air-India, Assistant Flight Purser- our colleague and my friend, with whom I had operated many flights. When he was 25, he collected ₹7 each from six friends and put in ₹8 himself, to make the ₹50 he needed to start an NGO called CRY. The 'office' was his family home: the dining table was for meetings, and the space under it was used to store greeting cards that were the initial source of revenue. He was committed to justice for children and his mission which began as "Child Relief and You" has grown over the years and now become a global movement called 'Child Rights and You'.

Rippan's approach was simple: "What I can do, I must do." His allegiance clear: "CRY is my home, family and life." His heart belonged to children. Just an hour or so before he died, when one of his oldest and dearest colleagues asked him how he was feeling, he said, "I can see the faces of smiling children outside my window." There couldn't be a better way to leave the planet.

On the day he passed away, I was asked by a Senior Manager of our Department, to write something which was to be presented at his funeral on behalf of all the Air-India Crew.

In the short time that I had till the funeral, I composed and wrote these few lines and called it 'Cry From Above'. Two copies were made. One was for the CRY Office in Bombay, the other was presented to his Mother.



CRY FROM ABOVE

She looked up at the world, with awe and fear,
You smiled back and brought her, hope and cheer.
He held out his hand, without saying a word,
You picked him up, for his plea, you had heard.
They sobbed and wailed, the poor little dears,
With loving care, you wiped their tears.
With smiles and laughter, you lit up their faces,
Without any prejudice, to colour or races.
And now that you have gone, they'll miss you a lot,
For all the understanding, that from you they got.
Keep up the good work, from there up above,
Tell the Lord, to send down His love.
In their little world, you will never die,
So rest assured dear Rippan,
We'll continue with



Composed and written
On behalf of the AIR INDIA CABIN CREW
by Shariar Karim
April 14, 1994
In memory of our Dear Colleague
Asst Flt. Purser,
Rippan Kapur
Founder of





