EVERYTHING BEGINS NOTHING ENDS

Dear Lord our God,
I beg you, you the greatest giver,
Who grants and bestows,
The good I seek for all men,
Merciful and most holy,
Spare us the worries and misery
Along the course we steadfastly stay
From the day we set sail.

Excerpt from the poem, From Mascate to Mokha, by Sa'îd Ibn Sâlim Bâtâyi' (16th century)

Everything begins nothing ends first the Niobe and then the Rainbow this is the entire Canadian navy and not enough sailors

and in nineteen fourteen a first contingent sets sail from Quebec, the sailors heading for Jutland, fighting the Germans alongside the British

the Cenobe suffers its first losses in Kerno, the Canucks serve under Jellicoe and Beatty at the battle of Dogger Bank taking part in the evacuation of Dunkirk then the U-501 sank, hit by Canadian grenades, followed by twenty-nine more enemy subs

they take part in the Murmansk convoys support the D-Day landings serve proudly in theatres in Greece, the Aleutian Islands, Sicily and Italy, in Hong Kong during the Korean War at Chinnampo despite supply problems

during the Cold War, they travel the world participate in a hundred operations striving to assist and help keep the peace, acting with bravery at all times

stirring leitmotiv of wandering seafarers who serve duty day and night

despite the tremendous demands of some the indifference of others

they patrol the Arctic following in the steps of Joseph-Elzéar Bernier firmly claiming what belongs to the country protecting the coasts from traffickers and smugglers

in the Gulf War they back up the troops support the Kosovo campaign they serve in Somalia, in the Adriatic, in East Timor wherever duty calls around the world

over and beyond the passage of time and the coastlines where the boundless sea begins and land ends, they are undaunted by the immensity of the ocean and the endless tides the ship's bow coursing through the foam amid whirls of light.

Translation of the poem commemorating the Centennial of the Canadian Marine, written by Pierre DesRuisseaux, Parliamentary Poet Laureate, on a poetic mission on the frigate Montréal, in the Atlantic, October 2009