

The Sailor's Psalm

Paraphrase of the 23rd Psalm

The Lord is my pilot, I shall not drift.
He lighteth me across the dark waters.
He steereth me in the deep channels.
He keepeth my log.
He guideth me beneath stars of his creation for his name's sake.
Yea, though I sail 'mid the thunders and tempest of life,
I shall dread no anger, for thou art with me;
Thy love and thy care, they shelter me.
Thou preparast a harbour for me in the homeland of tranquility.
Thou anointest the waves with oil
My ship rideth calmly.
Surely sunlight and starlight shall favour me on the voyage I take,
And I will rest in the port of peace forever.

Followed by this message from Commodore John McFarland

So as we gather at the beginning of another sailing season, it is appropriate to be thankful. Thankful to the US Coast Guard Auxiliary for providing us with assistance in inspecting our vessels and ensuring the safety of our fleet. Thankful to Regent Point Marina for providing and maintaining a safe haven for our boats that has given us shelter and protection from many storms over the years. Thankful for the companionship of our fellow sailors and the many experiences we share on the land and water alike, and perhaps most of all thankful to the wind and the seas, the storm and the calm, the safe completion of many a watery journey and days like this when we come together to celebrate our blessings. To this end we drink to one of the most ancient of the sea gods, Neptune, and share of our bounty with him to ensure yet another season of favorable winds and calm harbors. Of Neptune and all our Gods we ask to Bless This Fleet.

