



## Marines' Hymn

From the halls of Montezuma to the shores of Tripoli,
We fight our country's battles,
in the air, on land and sea
First to fight for right and freedom and to keep our honor clean,
We are proud to claim the title of
United States Marine.

Our Flags unfurled to every breeze, from dawn to setting sun;
We have fought in every clime and place, where we could take a gun.
In the snow of far off northern lands and sunny tropic scenes,
You will always find us on the job, the United States Marines.

Here's health to you and to our Corps,
which we are proud to serve;
In many a strife we've fought for life
And never lost our nerve.
If the Army and the Navy
Ever look on heaven's scenes,
They will find the streets are guarded by
United States Marines.

Sequence of Events

Rarade Rarticipants

Commanding Officer Lineage

Mission

Almighty Father, Whose command is over all and Whose love never faileth; let me be aware of Thy presence and obedient to Thy will. Keep me true to my best self, guarding me against dishonesty in purpose and deed, and helping me so to live that I can stand unashamed and unafraid before my fellow Marines, my loved ones and Thee. Protect those whose love I live, give me the will to do the work of a Marine and to accept my share of responsibilities with vigor and enthusiasm. Grant me fortitude that I may be proficient in my daily performance. Keep me loyal and faithful to my superior officers; make me considerate of those entrusted to my leadership and faithful to the duties my country and the Marine Corps has entrusted me. Help me always to wear my uniform with dignity, and let it remind me daily of the traditions of the service of which I am a part. If I am inclined to doubt, steady my faith; if I am tempted, make me strong to resist; if I should miss the mark, give me courage to try again. Guide me with the light of truth and grant me wisdom by which I may understand the answer to my prayer. Amen.

Colonel Charles W. Blyth, USMC