

**Canada poem  
by Peggy Cole**

Oh Canada Canada  
You are my delight  
I never have you  
out of my sight.

Before creation began  
You were in My plan  
To bring forth healing  
to the nations

I have put within your heart  
To make a new start  
Toward fulfilling  
Your final destiny.

From the tops of the mountains  
To the lowest valley  
You will shout  
grace grace to Canada

The spirit of passivity  
has been taken away  
Now you are running  
with the horseman  
This is a new day

Move out in ranks  
Not thrusting one another  
share my pure and holy love  
Sister to sister  
brother to brother

Nothing will stand before you  
For I am issuing my command  
This is the day you are to stand  
And fulfill my will to Canada

Canada, Canada you are my delight  
for you I will fight  
The battle is not yours  
but the Lords.

Revival shall break forth  
And be the bridge to unite  
All people  
In one great nation

Once again I visit your country  
Every woman to her place  
Every man to his station

Out of the ashes of mediocrity  
I hear the battle cry  
You are coming forth  
to reign with me  
It is time to fly  
with the eagles

Oh Canada, Canada You are my delight  
I will take you higher  
Than you ever dreamed  
As my glory and my power  
Is revealed  
In this, my final hour.