

"Thank you"

To those that stood with pride on the frontlines,  
Who fought for our country with bravery,  
Kept going as they watched their friends flatline  
And now rest in peace at the cemetery,  
I thank you for your services.

To those who slept and dreamt in mud knee deep  
Only dreaming of a peaceful silence;  
Who received one meal a week and wouldn't weep,  
After shivering, and freezing in suspense,  
I thank you for your perseverance.

To those that gunshots were something normal,  
As well as shelling's, casualties, and death;  
Who fought and didn't forget their own morals,  
And stood and fought strong until their last breath,  
I thank you for your sacrifice.

To those who defined all the odds and won,  
And made Canada proud of what you achieved;  
Who were still kids and had to hold a gun,  
And had to go through all the pain they received.  
I thank you for letting me live free.

To those who fought in the sky or the sea,  
And lived on rocky ships and in the air;  
Who had injuries from many degrees,

But still fought after saying a quick prayer,  
I thank you for your bravery.

To those still fighting and making us proud,  
Who are only selfless, brave, volunteers.  
Who also should be spoken of out loud,  
As they still continue to persevere,  
I thank you for your selflessness.

To those still recovering and healing  
From the physical and mental war scars;  
Who cannot forget and are still dealing  
With the tragic events and time in war  
I thank you for all you did and send support.

To those who gave us the Canada we have now,  
So we could smile and live without fear;  
Who let us live the way Canada allows:  
Independently, Prosperously, and Proud.  
I thank our Veterans for letting me be a Canadian with Pride.

By: Aleah Beck