

## **What Canada Means to Me by Gloria Fares**

Canada - a land that was merely a far fetched dream to my parents, something that was untouchable. A paradise for a couple-instead of their war torn country-for raising a family. Their decision to migrate to this wonderful country-Canada-has affected their lives for the better. Now, since they had come to this country, I was given the opportunity to truly appreciate its beauty, majesty, and awe.

Canada is a very young country compared to the other countries that are years older yet it is a country that is full of history. Canada (I learned) was established in 1867. Its government came to be through many conferences that were held all over the colonies of Canada. With these meetings came the seventy-two resolutions, the demands of what each representative wished to have if there would be unification. After many meetings and several approvals later, Canada was formed and it gradually became the country that it is today. After the creation of this beautiful country, there were many beneficial discoveries that really started to proclaim this country to the world.

Canada is the home country of many great inventors. These great men and women had invented several of our everyday essentials. Some don't even recognize it but whenever we zip or unzip a zipper we have one of our many lovely Canadian inventors to thank for that. Yes, something as simple as the zipper was invented by a Canadian that had lived back in the day. Also the telephone and a medical breakthrough was too, invented by Canadians. Which also proved to be one of the many reasons why we must be proud of our beautiful country?

Another reason why we are lucky to have a country like Canada is because you could also live a multicultural life. Canada is a country that is free, in more ways than one. It is indeed free of persecution. You could live your faith, speak your language, and practice your religion without fear. That alone brings people of all backgrounds a silent joy.

Whenever I look at this beautiful land, I truly see what this land that we call home actually mean. This land is just so beautiful throughout the seasons; in autumn you have the greatest of opportunities to see this land's true colours. The winter in this country can get harsh at times but it is weather like such that we experience gratitude. The gratitude for the hardships our early ancestors had to endure in order to settle. The spring (in my preference) is just full of new life that you could even smell it in the air that rich thick scent, that flows through into the hot and enjoyable summer with the owls hooting their songs of mystery and wisdom during the night. It has just so much meaning; it just represents the freedom, peace, and life that is in our very land. It tempts you to smile at all the little things in life.

This land is a beautiful land that it has the right to be called the peace keeping country. This is the land that has giving so many things that had seemed out of reach-untouchable to many. Whenever I look at this land and absorb its presence I would always say that this is what Canada means to me!