

ENGLAND

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of Nanaimo, British Columbia .

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There will always be an England as long as Scotland's there;
Wherever Scotia's sons are found, no England's foe will dare.
There always was an England, Proud Albion by name;
For centuries its cliffs had stood, before Saacs and Angles came.

There always was a Scotia, Caledonia, stern and wild,
The guardian of Old Albion, sons of Zarah, Judah's child;
There always was an Ireland, O'Hibernia the Great,
Where sons of Dan fought-sons of Ham, Eire's Chronicles doth state.

Still travelling north, Dan's warriors in Hibernia's fair domain,
They found some long lost brothers of the Zarah-Judah strain.
They settled there among them, and with them a Treaty made,
And their King was then made Hereman, who before was Eochaidh.

It was this same King Eochaidh, of the Zarah-Judah line,
Who wooed and wed Tea-Tephi of the Royal Pharez line.
Yes, there always was an England, before the Romans came,
And they called the people Britons, and they still go by that name.

But the haughty Roman legions had to leave Old Albion's shore,
For the Jutes and Angle-Saxons were almost at their door;
And the Jutes, they chose Old Scotia as their new and promised land;
For they were Pharez-Judah, it was their brother Zarah's land.

But the Saacs and Angles chose to land on Albion's fair domain,
And they pushed their brothers westward, to the Welsh hills of Taffy's
There was still room, and so again we see another landing, ^{fame.}
Of men who drew a mighty bow, and won the fight at Hastings. (1066 A.D.)

But who was he? Let's look again, let's ponder and consider,
It is the Wolf his banners show, It's Benjamin our brother.
And so Old England proudly stands and many a storm has weathered,
For his sons are all of Israel's race, whom the Lord Himself foregathered.

Yet lo! again I look and see, a sailing from England's shores,
Stout-hearted women and stout-hearted men, seeking a distant shore.
To found a nation, a people great, Manasseh's sons, I say,
They made Old Israel's words come true, for they founded the U.S.A.

And now the Company of Nations stands, the Nation and the People Great,
An Eternal Monument to every land, God's Word complete to date.
That's why Old England stands secure, with her Company of Nations all,
For her Sons are Israel's Covenant Race, and Her God King of Kings,
LORD OF ALL.

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The above was sent to our late beloved King George VI, for his
50th birthday, Dec. 14th 1945. Recognition was received through
the usual channels.

(courtesy Independent Research
Associates, Victoria, CANADA.)