

A Pet's Prayer.

If it should be that I grow frail and weak,
and pain should keep me from my sleep,
then you must do what must be done,
for this, the last battle, can't be won.

You will be sad, I understand,
don't let your grief then stay your hand.
For this day more than the rest,
your love and friendship stand the test.

We've had so many happy years,
what is to come can hold no fears.
You'd not want me to suffer, so,
when the time comes, please let me go.

Take me where my needs
they'll tend only,
stay with me to the end.
Hold me firm and speak to me,
until my eyes no longer see.



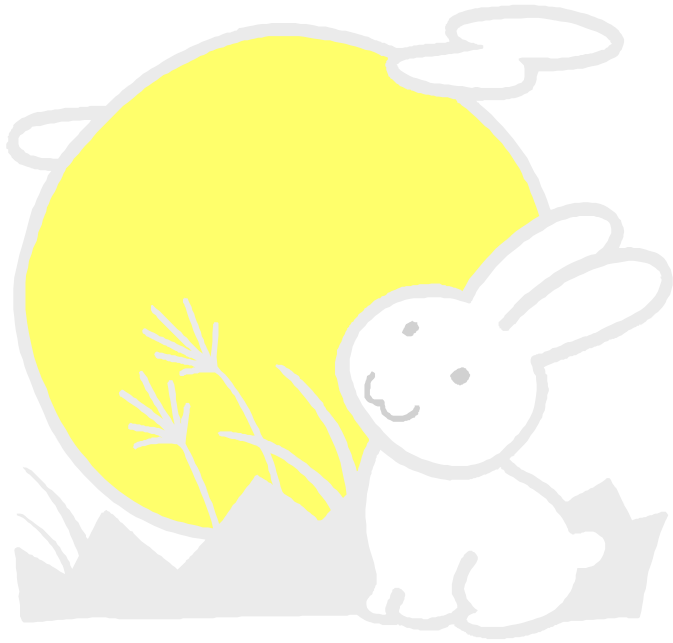
I know in time that you will see,
it is a kindness you do to me.
Although my tail its last has waved,
from pain and suffering I've been saved.

Don't grieve it should be you,
who decides this thing to do.
We've been so close we two these years,
don't let your heart hold any tears.

Smile - for we walked together,
for a little while.

Author ~ Unknown





Printed especially for you.

