

Miss Pugsley's Song

It's hard to believe that it was eleven years ago.
They just threw you out along the highway so.
What were they thinking by letting you wander?
How could someone be so cruel? I often ponder.
I can still see those little tiny legs coming up our drive.
Often, I've thanked God you were still alive!
You were such of a joy we had come to find.
Seeing you so happy gave us a peace of mind.
Running around in circles as I approached the gate.
A truly joyous sight for which I'll always relate.
Being Wishbone's soul mate. Or so it seemed.
A strange little sight nobody could ever have dreamed.
Listening to that one special of all the other's barking,
At times, we can still give it an audible harking.
Though we know it's a dog that's so far away.
For a moment, we think you're still near us today.
Many times we watched as you and Cocoa went at it.
What seemed like two girls fussing became such a fit.
Laughing at the wonder at just what was being said.
Then, watching as you each slumbered in makeshift bed.
You were such a joy, Miss Pugsley, to have around.
I've asked God to keep you in Heaven's playground.
Someday to meet you and hold in my arms once more.
A thought which keeps the heartache from feeling so sore.
Having to pay the vet to give you that life-ending shot.
Is something I fear will never be easy to say; "I forgot!"
I'll always remember us stroking you as you passed away.
And how you painlessly fell asleep the last time that day.
Now there's a gravesite which bears your sweet name.
And an empty place in our heart that'll never be the same!

December 30, 2019