We were given a gift in the form of a life that we found fighting inner strife. Your family left you, without a clue, you waited, your hope abated. What a gift to sift through such a sad situation and find such elation in a spirit so mistreated. For a spirit as pure as yours is proof to all who are willing to see that when we leave our bodies we are merely set free. I still feel your thoughtful gaze on me as I walk through the sanctuary.

Your heart is the strongest that I have heard and felt. I remember it so fondly as I knelt, next to you in your crate full of straw. We made a journey, in hopes to help you regain your hind paw. Though we knew in our deepest heart that we would have to watch you part from your body this day, no matter how hard we prayed.

Though you had the might to fight it was not our right to continue to ask that of you. You would have continued for us without any fuss. You were never one to complain about the pain. Every needle stick was met with the warmest face lick. We could see you fading within your eyes, but we asked that you not meet your demise, so once again you could see the sunrise. We kept telling you of the day your three feet would greet the soft grass in play again, and your face would feel the gentle spirit wind. We thought all the while, this was the best medicine for that beautiful Wisdom smile.

That is all we wanted for your life not to be blunted by what we thought to be a premature death. We did not want you to have that last breath, not yet. You had much more living to tend too, you little spirit guru. When a Wisdom smile would grace your face it was like a thick contagious paste, that would poor into my soul filling me whole.

As we stir within your wake, and think of what we take, from the lessons you have brought. We are caught in the sadness of a human flaw, guilt is our inescapable maw. Did we do right by our friend, did we do all that could be done? Then we realize that you’ve just begun the journey that will take you from your form that we knew as norm. Your most important lesson was already taught and will not be forgot.

Perhaps I have seen you already and am unaware, because I am accustomed to seeing you in your beautiful red hair. Don’t worry I know you’re still there. I can feel your waiting stare, with those eyes so full of appreciation and care. Who was taking care of who, I bet you knew. Were we ready to be let go, did you teach us all that you could? I hope so because you are pure good. You will always be in me, you have a special place in my heart and with that we shall truly, never be apart. Once spirits have exchanged love there is nothing that can undo that which is true.

Wisdom I thank you for that last little Wisdom kiss, it is something that I will dearly miss. Just like your smile I shall have to wait awhile to see again, my dear little friend. I don’t know what to say except that I am honored and so thankful that we had a chance to live our lives with one another for a short period of time. I hope that someday you look down upon me with pride because if I do good it is because of friends like you my Wisdom. Until I cross.

Wisdom photo by Julie Lawrence.