

BLUE DOG'S *Journey*

by Christine Ross

*Their eyes meet in the distance
Both running fast towards the gate,
Knowing who is on the other side,
No longer do they have to wait.*

*Blue dog's eyes begin to sparkle.
There's the one she's missed so much.
Flying through that portal,
Wanting that old familiar touch.*

*That old dog is full of energy,
Her tail wagging back and forth.
Jumping right into his arms
Just beyond that heavenly door.*

*It's like they've never been apart,
Not even for a single day.
Old Blue dog is young again
And ready to run and play.*

*They walk together in the sunshine.
They nap together on the clouds.
He plays his guitar like old times
While Blue joins in and howls.*

*They've found that place in heaven
Where a boy and his dog can roam.
In the clouds are two sets of footprints
At the end of that journey home.*



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In memory of Luke and Blue