



DOG TRAINING FOR THE REAL WORLD

(518) 729-2075

A Dog's Prayer

Treat me kindly, my beloved friend for no heart in the world is more grateful for kindness than the loving heart of me.

Do not break my spirit with a stick, for though I might lick your hand between blows, your patience and understanding will more quickly teach me the things that you would have me learn.

Speak to me often, for your voice is the world's sweetest music, as you know by the fierce wagging of my tail when the sound of your footstep falls upon my waiting ear.

Please bring me inside when it is cold and wet, for I am a domestic animal, unaccustomed to the bitter elements.

I ask no greater glory than the privilege of sitting at your feet beside the hearth.

Keep my pan filled with fresh water, for I cannot tell you when I suffer thirst.

Feed me clean food that I may stay well, to romp and play and do your bidding, to walk by your side and stand ready, willing, and able to protect you with my life, should your life be in danger.

And my friend, when I am very old and I no longer enjoy good health, hearing, and sight; please do not make heroic efforts to keep my going. I am not having any fun. Please see to it that my life is taken gently, painlessly, without fear, and with you, my best friend, at my side.

I shall leave this earth knowing with the last breath I draw, that my fate was always safest in your loving hands.

Author: Beth Norman Harris