

From Friend to Friend

*You're giving me a special gift,
So sorrowfully endowed,
And through these last few cherished days,
Your courage makes me proud.*

*But really, love is knowing
When your best friend is in pain,
And understanding earthly acts
Will only be in vain.*

*So looking deep into your eyes,
Beyond, into your soul,
I see in you the magic, that will
Once more make me whole.*

*The strength that you possess,
Is why I look to you today,
To do this thing that must be done,
For it's the only way.*

*That strength is why I've followed you,
And chose you as my friend,
And why I've loved you all these years...
My partner 'til the end.*

*Please, understand just what this gift,
You're giving, means to me,
It gives me back the strength I've lost,
And all my dignity.*

*You take a stand on my behalf,
For that is what friends do.
And know that what you do is right,
For I believe it too.*

*So one last time, I breathe your scent,
And through your hand I feel,
The courage that's within you,
To now grant me this appeal.*

*Cut the leash that holds me here,
Dear friend, and let me run,
Once more a strong and steady cat,
My pain and struggle done.*

*And don't despair my passing,
For I won't be far away,
Forever here, within your heart,
And memory I'll stay.*

*I'll be there watching over you,
Your ever faithful friend,
And in your memories I'll run,
...a young cat once again.*

*In Memory of Asta, Feb. 1997 by (c) Karen Clouston.
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You can visit Karen's Airedale Terrier Website here:
<http://www.worldgate.com/~dognyard/>*