

Thoughts about Kit in her new home forever more

She greets me with a great big smile
Which helps me go the extra mile
I know that she is safe at home
With long wide halls that she can roam

I hope her life is full of gladness
And that she sees no more of sadness
But simple joys that make her smile
And make her stay seem all worthwhile

I kept her home for far too long
Believing I was acting strong
It all became a great big mess
So I will try to not digress

Sometimes I visit once or twice
Sometimes I visit even thrice
It helps to keep away the sorrow
And lets' me face a new tomorrow

We lived so many years together
Through sun, and sleet, and stormy weather
And even when we felt despair
We forged ahead and did repair

How could I know which thoughts to ponder
To stay on track and not to wander
To try and keep my spirits bright
To face the long and lonesome night

I thought the crying was all over
But it's really just begun
The sadness that was all around
Has finally seen the sun

I love you " My Little Jonsey
My Bag Of Bonsey "

Kit was admitted on February 20th at 10:30 A. M. 2015
It was the hardest task I have ever performed

Robin Jones March 13th 2015