



## Poems Grieving you Pet

### Love

*What is love?  
Can you define it? Is it formless... like the breeze.  
Is it color... sight... or feeling? Yes, my love, it's all of these.  
Gentle as a baby sleeping, fragile as a butterfly,  
strong as wind that stirs the ocean.  
Elusive as a night bird's cry.  
You can hear it in the murmur of a mothers lullaby.  
You can see it in the flutter of a song bird winging by.  
You can feel it in the hand elasp of a friend in time of tears.  
You will know it's strength and beauty with passing of the years.  
As for me, tonight it found me, leaping and lingered, trustingly,  
little paws in velvet mittens writing love notes on my knee.*

Winifred Brand

### If it Should Be...

*If it should be I grow fail and weak, and pain prevents my peaceful sleep.  
Then you must do what must be done, when this last battle can't be won.  
  
You will be sad, I understand. Selfishness might stay your hand.  
But on this day, more than the rest, your love and friendship take the test.  
  
We've had so many happy years, that what's to come can hold no fears.  
You'd not want me to suffer. So, when the time comes, let me go.  
  
Take me where my needs they'll tend. Only-- stay with me until the end.  
Hold me firm and speak to me, until my eyes no longer see.  
  
I know in time, you too will see, it is a kindness that you do for me.  
Although my tail its last has waved, from pain and suffering I've been saved.  
Do not grieve it should be you who must decide this thig to do.  
We've been so close, we two, these years... Don't let your heart hold any tears.*

Anonymous

