

A Dogs Soul

Every dog must have a soul, somewhere deep inside
Where all his hurts and grievances are buried with his pride.

Where he decides the good and bad, the wrong way from the right,
And where his judgment carefully is hidden from our sight.

A dog must have a secret place, where every thought abides,
A sort of close acquaintance that he trusts in and confides.

And when accused unjustly for himself, He cannot speak,
Rebuked, He finds within his soul, the comfort he must seek.

He'll love, though he is unloved, and he'll serve though badly used,
And one kind word will wipe away the times when he's abused.

Although his heart may break in two, his love will still be whole,
Because God gave to every dog an understanding Soul!

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