

McKee

He was small and gray when brought home cradled in their arms.
Sandy & Louis cuddled McKee, they smiled at him and said he was full of
charm.

They gave him special treats and he slept with them - all snuggled in the sheets.

He would go with Louis for walks, often several times a day.

People would look, cock their heads,

“what a beautiful and rare looking dog,” they would say.

Sandy spent hours with McKee and it was agility they played.

He was written about and his weaving speed would cause us all to shout.

McKee earned many an AKC & NADAC title ribbon.

But it was his gumming of pillows & sheets that caused the grin!

He brought warmth and comfort to all he encountered.

It was usually treats he was in search of

when he came towards you with that saunter.

He left us too soon and some didn't get to say their goodbyes.

But we still remember him looking up through his warm chestnut brown eyes.

I remember how his head would be cocked as he lay at Sandy & Louis' feet,

with the look of love that was so precious and sweet,

and the future knowledge, that the three of them would again meet.

Denby & Moto

Melody Dirks

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