



A POEM FOR YOUR PET

by Monika Weise

Run the fields of Summerland
And frolic in the sun.
You've earned the right of freedom;
Your work on Earth is done.
Tho' tears for you may fall like rain,
They are tears of joy mixed in with pain.
My love for you will never end.
Enjoy your time in Summerland, my
faithful loving friend.