

Loss of Keesh

Unfortunately this last Monday the 17th, we had to have our beloved Keesh put to sleep. Keesh was a real trooper and never ever complained by whining or moaning when he felt pain. The only way we would ever know was he panted a lot. He had endured surgery on both rear legs for tendons that had snapped and had gotten arthritis pretty bad in his hips. To compensate for his rear legs he learned to carry most of his weight on his front legs . It just became increasingly harder for him to get in and out of the trailer even with the ramp we use for him. We just could not see him go on like that anymore. He was almost 14 years old and the best dog we probably ever had. Never did he ever show a violent side and he grew up with Jordan our grandson who when he was little sometimes did not so nice things to him as most little kids do. But he never once showed an aggressive side. He loved to be hugged and paid attention to and would just sit down and lean on you. He never really even complained when Major was brought home to live with us. As a matter of fact they quickly became best of friends and brothers. Keesh really did not like to travel and was always nervous while doing so, but as soon as we got home he would be fine. All he really wanted was familiar surroundings, his bed and yard and he was happy. It only seem fitting that home be where was when he left us. Bill and Molly allowed us to bury him in the yard he always knew as home. Now he is off traveling on his own without boundaries or discomfort. So long my friend your presence will be greatly missed and we appreciate all you ever did for us. On yeah brother said tell you he misses you too.

To close this entry I am adding a poem I found on line by an unknown author:



If it should be I grow frail & weak,
And all that's left is peace in sleep,
I know you'll do must be done,
to end this fight that can't be won

I don't fear death as Human's do.
So let me try to comfort you,
Come...let us take a quiet stroll,
And share some quietness soul to soul.

Do not grieve, it should be you,
Who must decide this thing to do,
We've been close, we two these years,
Don't let your heart hold any tears.

You will be sad, I understand,
But don't let grief then stay your hand,
For on this day, more than the rest,
Your love & friendship must stand the test.

We've had so many happy years,
That's what to come can hold no fears,
You'd not want me to suffer so...,
When the time comes, please let me go.

Take me where my needs they'll tend,
Only....stay with me until the end,
Hold me close with soft good-byes,
Till life's bright light has left my eyes.

I know in time, you too will see,
It is kindness that you do for me,
Although my tail it's last has waved,
From pain & suffering I've been saved

The final sound I need to hear ,
Is your soft voice upon my ear,
Your loving face will fade and dim,
As the rush of Heaven closes in.
-Unknown