

MEMORIAM
TO BREW AND THE LUEBKE FAMILY

Treasured Friend

*I lost a treasured friend today,
The little dog who used to lay
His gentle head upon my knee
And share his silent thoughts with me...
He'll come no longer to my call,
Retrieve no more his favorite ball,
A voice, far greater than my own
Has called him to His golden throne.
Although my eyes are filled with tears,
I thank Him for the happy years
He let him spend down here with me
And for his love and loyalty.
When it is time for me to go,
And join him there, this much I know...
I shall not fear the transient dark,
For he will greet me with his bark.
Author Unknown*