



Loki
2003-2022

You were a galloping galoot of a puppy,
careening about the house.
As a youngster you reveled in freedom,
playing catch me if you can.
With your head thrust out the car window,
you rode the wind, ears flapping.
As an adult, you loved to lope down grassy hills,
leaving a wake, your face radiating joy.
With muscle atrophy, you surrendered to massages,
body resonating to caring fingers.
With advancing age, stairs became a challenge,
you accepted carrying with trust.
You were a faithful member of your pack,
seldom straying far from family.
An unfailing exemplar of patience, presence and
acceptance for nineteen years.
You came to the end of your life's journey,
lying on your brown rug.
You passed from our lives while we slept,
all alone, on your last night.
For your solitary last hours, deep regret,
for being absent, lost in the mind.
Loki -- a gentle, loving soul,
Dead and gone.