

# They Called Me “Mr. Dog”

Dedicated to Joshua “Mr. Dog” Fischer  
Written By “Dad”



They called me, “Mr. Dog,”  
They called me that each day,  
Cause I’m the one who watched for them  
Waiting at the door each day.

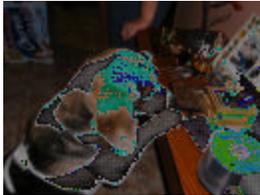


I’ve lived in warmth and joy,  
I dwelt in a home of love  
But the thing that I enjoyed the most,  
Was having my tummy rubbed.

I loved to howl and track and run,  
I loved to walk the trails,  
To show my masters of my joy,  
I’d raise and wag my tail.



Sometimes things were happy,  
Sometimes things were sad,  
But no matter what had happened,  
I was never, ever bad.



And then, one day, I felt so sick,  
That my masters surely knew.  
They took me in their loving arms,  
And said, “Mr. Dog, we’ll always love you.”

Now after all that’s happened,  
I’m gone, but never far,  
‘Cause I’ll always know and ne’er forget  
The love they’ll always have for me in their hearts.

The love my owners always showed.  
Went way beyond compare,  
How blessed I was to know and have  
Loved ones who *really* cared.



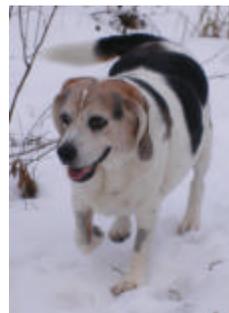
They called me, “Mr. Dog.”  
And “Mr. Dog” I’ll always be—  
Their friend, companion, and special love  
For *all* eternity.

# “We Lost Our Dog Today”

Dedicated to Joshua “Mr. Dog” Fischer (1997-1/22/09)

Written By Josh’s “Dad” 1/23/09

We lost our dog today.  
It’s changed our lives so much  
If only we could have him back,  
And feel his loving touch.



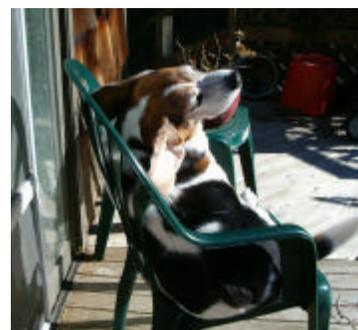
He’s filled our lives with love  
Filled every single part.  
And now he’s gone—he’s gone...  
But never from our hearts.



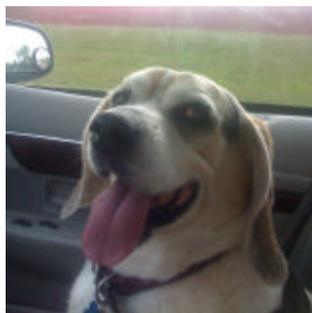
We miss his bright eyed grin,  
We miss his ever-wagging tale  
But of all the things we miss the most,  
Is walking him on the trails.

“Mr. Dog” is what we called him,  
We miss him more each day,  
We’ll ne’er forget his quirks and habits,  
His simple, “beagle” ways.

“Mr. Dog” is what we called him.  
He answered every time.  
And now, we call his name each night—  
He’s *always* on our minds.



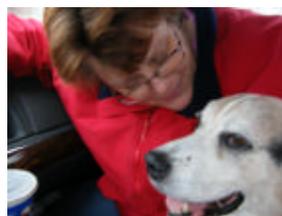
“Mr. Dog,” how can we thank you,  
For filling our lives so--  
For touching us, and loving us?  
It’s so hard to let you go!



But in our minds and hearts,  
As lonely as we be,  
We’ll still call you “Mr. Dog,”  
And hope that you can see...

How much we’ll always miss you.  
How much we’ll always care.  
And though you’re gone, and out of sight,  
Mr. Dog, you’re *always* here.

Thank you, “Mr. Dog.”  
You’ve been our miracle, you see.  
And miracles like you, Mr. Dog...  
Come only once an eternity!



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