



A JOURNEY FOR HOPE

Stray girls on a hillside,
Both Hungry and scared,
They were always together,
For each other they cared.
They had no trust in people,
As they had been rejected,
Knowing nothing but abuse
Both starved and neglected.

A Rough start in life,
Both tied up with rope.
This story is written,
About a journey for Hope.
After people had seen them,
And rescues were planned.
The first girl was caught
As she ate from the hand.

She was taken to safety,
Where she would be kept warm.
Given food and affection,
And a place to call home.
Her teeth worn to nothing.
She was fragile and skinny.
She soon was adopted,
They named her Minnie.



So happy and loving,
Although weak and frail
With her thankful eyes
And a wagging tail.
It wasn't long after,
Her companion was sighted.
And taken to Minnie,
Where they were reunited.



Laid resting together
At each other's side.
Still too weak to play,
Although Minnie still tried.
Amazingly trusting
After such a bad start,
Minnie then Captured them,
She captured their hearts.

Still weak and in pain,
Her spirit still strong.
Minnie found peace
And a place to belong.
Her injuries serious,
She couldn't recover.
It was painful to watch,
Her lay there and suffer.



They said their Goodbyes,
And laid her to rest,
Though hard, they both knew,
That it was for the best.
Now her tail is still wagging,
Looking down from above.
She'd known nothing but Misery
But now she knew Love.



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