

FINDING FAITH

When I first saw you I was on my way home.
Looking weary and weak, looking like skin and bone.
I parked up to see you,
When you ran up the track.
Limping on your hind leg, and no hair on your back.

You were on my mind for most of that day,
I tried several times to take you away.
I thought maybe with food,
I could get you onside.
But I could see the fear in your eyes, open wide.



After trying all day without success,
I had to rethink what to do for the best.
I spoke to some friends
And I asked AAR.
We thought up new plans to get you in my car.

I laid you down food and water each day,
I watched while you ate before you limped away.
I got out of the car,
while around you would roam.
To try gain your trust, and then take you home.

But problems arose when the storms and rain came,
Adding water and wind to your body in pain.
I was desperate to catch you,
Take you into the warm.
I would show you what love is, and find you a home.



After two weeks of feeding and sitting near you,
I saw you each day, sometimes a few.
But now four days have passed,
There has been no sign.
Not since the storms, you have not left my mind.

But I have to accept, that I may see you never.
Maybe you were too weak to live through the weather.
But we won't give up hope,
We continue to try.
To help souls like you, learn to live, not to die.



This is an appeal, which comes straight from my heart.

For everyone please, to try play a part,

In helping the animals,

Abandoned and stray.

Give them back life, teach them how to play.

Help them experience love and affection.

Show them we can give more than fear and rejection.

Take them into your home,

Through foster or adoption.

Or sponsor, donate... there are plenty of options.

This appeal is heartfelt, it is urgent and real.

We don't deal with the pain that these animals feel.

If you're willing to help,

Whether you're near or far.

Please pick up the phone, and call AAR.



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