

## A Stray Dog's Prayer

Dear God, please send me somebody who'll care!

I'm tired of running, I'm sick with despair.  
My body is aching; it's so racked with pain,  
and dear God I pray, as I run in the rain.  
That someone will love me and give me a home,  
a warm cozy bed and a big juicy bone.

My last owner tied me all day in the yard  
sometimes with no water, and God that was hard.

So I chewed my leash, and I ran away.  
To rummage in garbage and live as a stray.  
But now God, I'm tired and hungry and cold,  
and I'm so afraid that I'll never grow old.



They've chased me with sticks and hit me with stones,  
while I run the streets just looking for bones!  
I'm not really bad, God, please help if you can,  
or I have become just a "Victim of Man!"  
I'm wormy dear God and I'm ridden with fleas,  
and all that I want is an Owner to please!

If you find one for me God, I'll try to be good,  
and I won't chew their shoes, and I'll do as I should.  
I'll love them, protect them and try to obey....  
when they tell me to sit, to lie down or to stay!  
I don't think I'll make it too long on my own,  
cause I'm getting so weak and I'm so all alone.

Each night as I sleep in the bushes I cry,  
cause I'm so afraid God, that I'm going to die.  
And I've got so much love and devotion to give,  
that I should be given a new chance to Live!  
So dear God, please answer my prayer,  
and send me someone who will REALLY care.