

My Dog-My Friend

DJ Kane

The song, "You got a friend in Me", sounds like it may have been written for my best friend, my service dog, Bengy.

Bengy was a dog who for many years, was kept in a small, restricted cage, most of his life, neither receiving haircuts, nor medical attention.

My wife took Bengy away from a family and offered to purchase his cage mate, but they would not sell. She left with Bengy as his cage mate cried, and howled for his return. My wife cried, as she left with Bengy, for the one she had to leave behind, humans could be so cruel. My wife would have loved to place the other dog in a good and loving home, and offered to buy him, but without any success.

Bengy was first taken to the groomer, which had taken about six hours, to untangle, groom, bathe, and cut his very long circular nails, which must have been painful. All this was from unnecessary, and inexcusable three years or more of torture, in his life, in unsanitary conditions. Second to the vet, who gave him a physical, neutering, and checked his eyes, which were going blind because of his overgrown hair, sticking to his eyes.

With all this, he did not whimper nor bite, we knew he was special.

He may have a strong bark, and stubborn when he is walked outside, but he's just a sweet dog inside, as he loved his new brother Gucci.

He and I have much in common, both of us have overcome much diversify. In a way, we may be the best medicine for each other.

But, like all things that come to an end, Bengy left us after two massive heart attacks, after four years of love, and devotion. Bengy left a huge hole in our hearts; he was such a good dog.

We miss him dearly, but like all loses we shall overcome, in time. Bless you Bengy, as you frolic in "Doggie Heaven", and will remain forever in our hearts, "Forever".