



**1982 — 1998**  
**16 Years**  
*of Love and Companionship*

*I am standing upon the seashore. A ship  
at my side spreads her white sails to  
the morning breeze and starts for the blue  
ocean. She is an object of beauty and  
strength. I stand and watch her until at  
length she hangs like a speck of white cloud just  
where the sea and sky come to  
mingle with each other.*

*Then someone at my side says;*

*“There, she is gone!”*

*“Gone where?”*

*Gone from my sight. That is all.*

*She is just as large in mast and hull and spar as she was  
when she left my side, and she is just as  
able to bear her load of living freight to  
her destined port.*

*Her diminished size is in me, not in her.*

*And just at the moment when someone at  
my side says; “There, she is gone!” there are other eyes  
watching her coming, and other  
voices ready to take up the glad shout;*

*“Here she comes!”*

*And that is dying.*



*Chas was loved by everyone who knew him.  
After sixteen years of companionship and love, he  
passed on to another realm  
Tuesday, August 18th at 5:00 p.m.*



*His final hours were spent in the garden; then being  
brushed and caressed by me; and finally napping  
on the pillows of my bed (his favorite place).*



*Chas leaves behind his friend Richard,  
who knows that we will meet again some day  
and in a better place. Until then, life goes on,  
but not as good as it was before.*



*Your prayers and kind thoughts are requested for  
Chas . . . and for those he leaves behind.*

Said the Robin to the Sparrow  
'I would surely like to know  
Why these anxious human beings  
Rush about and worry so."

Said the Sparrow to the Robin  
'Friend, I think that it must be  
That they have no Heavenly Father  
Such as cares for you and me."

Elizabeth Cheney

*Our thanks to Altos Animal Hospital, Dr. Brent Walker, and Nancy for caring so much and doing such a wonderful job (especially at the end), and to the crematorium who will complete the funeral arrangements.*