Before humans die, they write their last Will & Testament, give their home & all they have, to those they leave behind. If, with my paws, I could do the same, this is what I'd ask ...

To a poor & lonely Stray, I'd give my happy home. My bowl & cozy bed, soft pillows and all my toys.

The lap, which I loved so much, the tender, loving touch.

The hand that stroked my fur & sweet voice which called my name.

I'd Will to the sad, scared Shelter Dog, the place I had in my human's loving heart of which there seemed no bounds.

So, when I die, please do not say," I will never have a pet again, for the loss and pain is more than I can stand." Instead, go find an unloved dog. One who's life has held no joy or hope, and give MY place to HIM.

This is the only thing that I can give....The Love I left behind.

THIS is my inheritance! My Will & Last my Testament.