A Faithful Dog

A faithful dog will play with you And laugh with you or cry. He'll gladly starve to stay with you Nor ever reason why.

And when you're feeling out of sorts,
Somehow he'll understand.
He'll watch you with his shining eyes
And try to lick your hand.

His blind, implicit faith in you Is matched by his great love. The kind that all of us should have In the Master, up above.

When everything is said and done
I guess this isn't odd
For when you spell "dog" backwards
You get the name of God.



