

I'm in heaven and having the best life ever for an animal. I sleep, eat, play, love, and just exist. Heaven is the greatest reward of all.

In heaven, all animals live in perfect harmony. Dogs and cats are buddies, foxes and hens are friends, fish and birds hang out having fun. No one has to fear being eaten or killed; we just live and are happy together. One of my best buddies is a big black cat named Niles.

During one of my romps around heaven, when I'm doing the dog thing sniffing and running to pee on each tree and bush, I see The Light—and a man coming toward me and Niles. *Oh wow, it's time for one of us to go on our mission! I wonder who will be picked. I'm ready! Maybe, just maybe, He will pick me this time.*

The man walks over to me, rubs my ears (*oh, I like that!*), and says, "I have a special job for you to do." I notice the man is very sad, smells new to heaven, and has really dark hair everywhere—like a dog. It's pretty cool that he's so hairy, but why is he so sad? He bends down to look into my eyes and keeps rubbing my ears. Oh, *ow*, I can see and feel his deep pain and anguish as a tear runs down his face.

"My wife and two teenage boys need you, buddy." He pauses to catch his breath and The Light places a hand on his shoulder in a reassuring manner. The man says tearfully, "I had to leave too quickly, so suddenly, and they really need love and support."

The Light informs me: "This will be a hard mission, but if you pay attention, listen to me, ask for my help, and just love them as best you can, you will be successful and grow your grief dog skills."

I bark with joy and excitement, "WOOF!" Yes, I want to be a great grief dog! *Wow, that's so awesome—I am going on a mission!* I so very much want to serve a family in need. I pause, sensing this man's raw, searing, gut-wrenching pain; he exudes profound grief.

He stares off into the sky, then covers his face with his hands and cries softly on my shoulder, "I never meant to leave without a goodbye. I won't be there for them. Who will protect them? Oh, God, please help them.

"I am so sorry, babe. What about the boys? Who will be there for them? This is too much for her and the boys; I need you, buddy."

I sit quietly, listening, absorbing the pain and licking his hands. I am a little scared about how big this mission might be and what life on Earth will be like, but I want to go on this mission and help this man and his family.

The Light asks, "Okay, are you ready for this mission? It's going to be big and challenging. You first have to be born and then grow into what you've been created for."

How could I not go? This man just poured out his pain. I agree with The Light: "I will go to Earth and do my best to love and support them."

"Seek me and I will guide you.