

Letter 195

Mycroft

April 1999 – 8 August 2013

Rest In Peace. You Have Returned To Your Creator.

2013-08-09

Dear Dan,

It got real quiet that night. Asta*, our little pure-bred female miniature Schnauzer was in the back yard, and in heat.

Days earlier I had to remove a “dig-under-the-fence” mutt from the backyard, that maybe was some kind of smaller spaniel breed. I kept plugging holes under the fence with bricks and rocks where he had been digging to get to Asta. I think I removed him at least three times.

According to the Vet, Asta could not be spayed because she had a heart problem. For all of her life we had to buy special medicine for her condition.

But that night it got real quiet. I was watching TV in the family room, but my suspicions began to grow when Asta did not come back in to the house through the pet door.

So, I went out back to check on what was going on. And there they were, in holy (dog) matrimony. Asta and the “dig-under-the-fence” mutt.

I started to panic a little, because the Vet had said that if Asta got pregnant it might cause her heart to fail. So I called the veterinary clinic and asked if there was anything I could do.

“No”, was the answer I got from the Vet. “It’s best to leave them alone”. So, I referred them both to their Creator and prayed for Asta’s safety.

Not long after that Asta had four little puppies. The Vet then said that since she survived “puppy-birth” she would also survive getting spayed. We had that done as soon as possible.

Two puppies we gave away, and two we kept, a male and a female. The male we named Mycroft, after Sherlock Holmes’ older brother.

Mycroft was one of smartest and kindest dogs I have known. It’s conceivable that I met his sire’s owner one time. Not long after Mycroft and the other pups were born, a man was driving in our cul-de-sac in a pickup truck one evening. He told me he was looking for his dog. After he described his dog to me, I wondered aloud if that wasn’t the “dig-under-the-fence” mutt that was Mycoft’s sire. The man said he wouldn’t be surprised if that was the case. We both chuckled a little and parted with a smile.

Because of the miraculous way in which he was conceived and born, Mycroft became one of the points of stability that the Lord used to comfort (M) and me through what she called the “crazy time”, and I called the “Day of 7”.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus

*Asta, from the dog in "The Thin Man" movie series.

See pictures here.