

*He entered your life
a small black bundle of energy and joy,
full of kisses and love.*



*His dark little eyes held a spark--
a spark of greatness yet to come.*

*He grew and thrived and eagerly
took on the challenges laid before him.
He did it for the love of the game,
for the thrill of the retrieve.
He did it for you.*

*He excelled and triumphed,
taking you places you never dreamed of
and may never see again.*

*His life Blew by You,
like a sweet, warm summer breeze
that is gone all too soon--
but never forgotten.*



FC Smith's Blew By You, MH
May 14, 1994-February 28, 2001