

# The Meaning Of Rescue

Now that I'm home, bathed, settled and fed, All nicely tucked in my warm new bed,  
I'd like to open my baggage, Lest I forget, There is so much to carry -So much to  
regret.

Hmmm...Yes, there it is, right on the top, let's unpack Loneliness, Heartache and  
Loss, and there by my perch hides Fear and Shame. As I look on these things I tried  
so hard to leave, I still have to unpack my baggage called Pain.

I loved them, the others, the ones who left me... but I wasn't good enough - for  
they didn't want me. Will you add to my baggage? Will you help me unpack?  
Or will you just look at my things -And take me right back?

Do you have the time to help me unpack? To put away my baggage, to never  
repack? I pray that you do - I'm so tired you see, But I do come with baggage -  
Will you still want me?

~ Author Unknown ~



Westie angel by Yelena Kolotusha

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