

Meredith and Abbey

Our 14-year-old dog, Abbey, died last month. The day after she died, my 4-year-old daughter, Meredith, was crying and talking about how much she missed Abbey.... She asked if we could write a letter to God so that, when Abbey got to heaven, He would recognize her. I told Meredith we could.

So she dictated these words to me:

Dear God,

Will you please take care of my dog? She died yesterday and is with you in heaven. I miss her very much. I am happy that you let me have her as my dog even though she got sick. I hope you will play with her. She likes to play with balls and to swim. I am sending a picture of her so when you see her you will know that she is my dog. I really miss her.

Love,
Meredith

We put the letter in an envelope with a picture of Abbey and Meredith and addressed it to God, in c/o Heaven. We also put our return address on the envelope. Then Meredith pasted several stamps on the front of the envelope because she said it would take lots of stamps to get the letter all the way to heaven. That afternoon she dropped it into the letterbox at the post office.

A few days later, Meredith asked if God had gotten the letter yet. I told her that I thought He had. Yesterday there was a package, wrapped in gold paper, on our front porch. It was addressed, 'To Meredith' in an unfamiliar hand. Meredith opened it. Inside was a book, by Mr. Rogers, titled, 'When A Pet Dies.' Taped to the inside front cover was the letter we had written to God in its opened envelope. On the opposite page was the picture of Abbey & Meredith and this note:

Dear Meredith,

Abbey arrived safely in heaven. Having the picture was a big help. I recognized Abbey right away. Abbey isn't sick anymore. Her spirit is here

with me just like it stays in your heart. Abbey loved being your dog. Since we don't need our bodies in heaven, I don't have any pockets to keep your picture in. So I am sending it back to you in this little book for you to keep and have something to remember Abbey by. Thank you for the beautiful letter and thank your mother for helping you write it and sending it to me. What a wonderful mother you have. I picked her especially for you. I send my blessings every day and remember that I love you very much. By the way, I'm easy to find. I am wherever there is love.

Love,
God

It is not known who replied to Meredith's letter. We can assume, however, that there is a beautiful soul working in the dead letter office at the U.S. Postal Service.

Note from submitter: I became aware of this story by way of an email message I received from a close friend. The original author/sender of the story is unknown to me. To see the picture of Meredith and Abbey, please go to the **Gallery** page on this, Court 367's, Web site.