

# TRUTH

for  
Youth

Volume 3. Number 3.

# Growing Old with Daisy

By Cowboy Lee Homoki



**GOD'S WORD SAYS:** "[trust] in the living God, who gives us richly all things to enjoy." 1 Timothy 6:17.



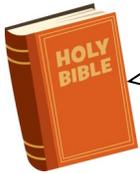
Her name is **Daisy Mae Starr**. What a face! What a picture of grace and beauty! What a sweetheart little dog! She ought to be in the movies! Truthfully, she captured my heart the moment that I laid eyes on her.

My best friend and bird-hunting partner, Bill McCreary, who raises and trains English Setter dogs, presented her to me, as a gift, when she was an adorable white puppy, 12 weeks old! Since then, I have told many that Daisy was a gift from God, too, because the enjoyment of my life would have been significantly diminished without her.

Daisy is a registered **English Setter Bird Dog**. For her first ride home, I put Daisy on my wife Darlene's lap, where the puppy whined and cried all the way

home... **and all that night, TOO!** I could not help but feel pain for her. She was afraid and was missing her mother and six other brothers and sisters. Everything was so strange and new! Nothing would satisfy her until later in the evening when she crawled into bed and cuddled up beside us. Little did I realize that she would capture my heart so completely!

I was amazed at Daisy's manners, instincts and playfulness; for some reason, she found my cap, gloves or undershorts to be an attraction and, at the first opportunity, she would eagerly try to steal them and run away with them! Throughout her long life (17 years), this game of "Keep-away" remained her favorite enjoyment! She had no interest in playing "Fetch" with a ball like most dogs; rather, she preferred that I chase her around the yard hollering, "I'm going to get you!" She would only let me get so close ... and the chase would be on again! She loved to play! You could almost see the smile on her face! Eventually, I gave her the nickname of "Skippy."



**GOD'S WORD SAYS:** "Train up a child in the way he should go: and when he is old, he will not depart from it." Proverbs 22:6.

Daisy was born with natural, inbred, highly developed, hunting instincts. I did not teach her to hunt; however, I did **train her to obey!** (The same instructions are good to apply to the child or the puppy. The Bible says, "Train up a child in the way he should go: and when he is old, he will not depart from it.") When Daisy was a little pup, before she even knew what a game bird was, she would find one in the brush (ground cover) and she would go on point, alerting me of the whereabouts of the bird. In time, I learned to trust her instincts. If she said there was a bird hiding in the cover - without fail, **it was there!**

I always felt wanted and knew of her love for me when I would see her wagging her tail and see her "happy dance" when I would get home! She made me feel very special! In addition, when I would lay down for a short afternoon nap, Daisy would insist on making herself comfortable by lying between my legs. Moreover, every night, she would wait at my feet for her favorite treat - **a chocolate, ice cream fudge bar!**

Daisy and I have grown old together. In dog years, I think, we are about the same age. Like her, I do not hear or see as good as when in my youth. Also, we both have found it difficult and painful to move about quickly.



Nevertheless, our senior years have been filled with precious memories, and we are hoping they will never end! Yet, sure enough, that very day has come! After our morning walk and one final trip around the yard, sniffing the bushes, Daisy died one morning! She was 19 years old. In the following days, I looked in vain for a way to eliminate my sense of loss, emptiness and painful feelings.

I had my son Steve bury her in the back yard so that I could keep the memory of her close to me, hoping that the emptiness and pain will fade into thankfulness for the precious gift that God gave me for the years of companionship with **Daisy Mae Starr!**

As I think on Daisy's life, I can't help remembering that each of our lives will end one day. It is so important that we ready to go to Heaven.



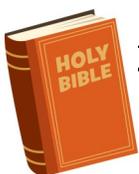
When I was a boy of 15, I heard the gospel by which I was saved. Because *"Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures; and that He was buried, and that He rose again the third day according to the Scriptures"* (1 Cor. 15:1-4), **My hope of resurrection and Heaven rests on this truth.**

I remember my Dad, shortly after he became a Christian, praying at the dinner table: *"Lord, I pray that I have not led my children too far out into the world that I can't bring them to Christ."* (He would pray so long that the potatoes would get cold!) He would get me into the car and on the way to church (I was a captive audience), he would ask me, *"Lee, are you saved?"* I could never run away from that haunting question! **YES**, I have put my trust in the Gospel! I thank God that He made provision for me to enjoy the hope of resurrection and the fellowship of Christ by putting my faith in His Word!

There is no disappointment in Jesus! My prayer is that any boy or girl or animal lover who hears or reads of my love Daisy has trusted in the death, burial and resurrection of Christ to save them. Then, you can grow old knowing you have an eternal home in Heaven!

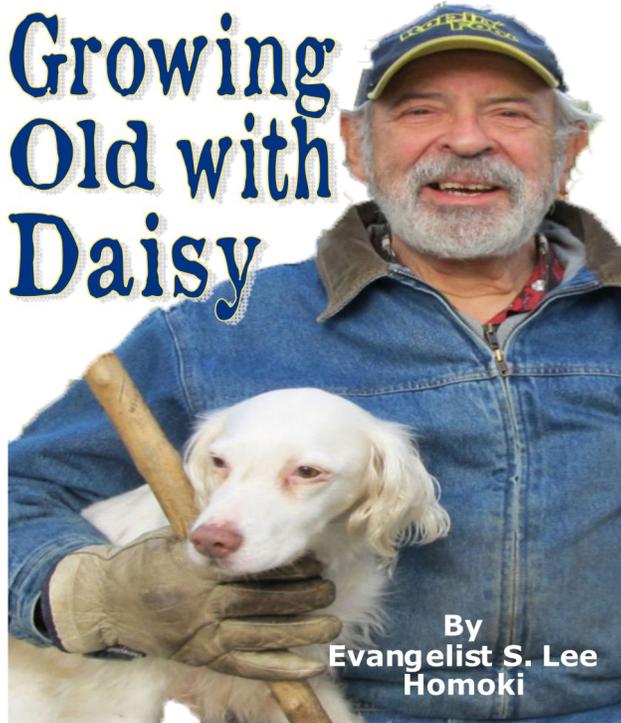
**GOD'S WORD SAYS:** *Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures; and that He was buried, and that He rose again the third day according to the Scriptures"*

1 Corinthians 15:3-4.



Cowboy and Evangelist has written (so far) three tracts about his dogs Sassy and Daisy to help people know the Lord Jesus Christ. You can order some to share with your friends and family at Bible Doctrines to Live By.

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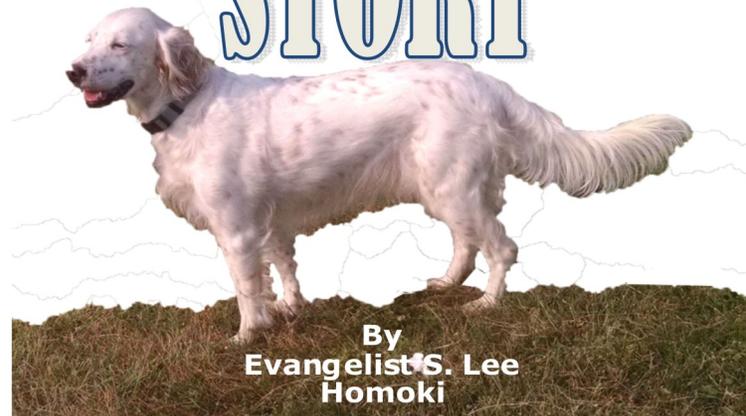
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# SASSY'S TOYBOX



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# SASSY'S STORY



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