The Dogs in My Life

BESTSELLING AUTHOR OF THE BIRDS IN MY LIFE
Recommendations from Readers Worldwide

His Eminence Archbishop Diosdado Talamayan, D.D., the Philippines: "My heart is so happy to read and read the book "The Dogs in My Life", realizing that in substance, we share a common wish: "The life of our friends, sweet animals, be it on land or in the sea, they should be loved, protected and cherished, just like the life that we wish."

Helmut Nitzschke, movie director, Berlin, Germany: From the texts, between the lines, between the pictures, the titles, from the pictures one message can be heard - the call to help animals in need where we can so that they can lead a better life in dignity. We should respect our animal siblings as presents by God, not only be glad about them, but protect and love them.

Emmy Award-winning news journalist Jane Velez-Mitchell: Supreme Master has rescued the stray dogs she has encountered and rekindled their trust in the human race through her unconditional love and her limitless kindness. If we are to evolve, we must treat voiceless, helpless animals with dignity, love and kindness. Oh, if only we could have a million Supreme Masters to rescue and love all the dogs that abound! Instead, we can only hope that people around the world listen to Supreme Master's wisdom and advice.

K. Chen, former associate researcher, Harvard University, USA: In the prologue of the book, Master wrote, "All beings are like us..." This is truly amazing! Chuang Tzu, an ancient Chinese philosopher, said in his Equalization of Things, "Heaven and Earth coexist within me and all beings are one with me." I've known this phrase for many years, but it is not easy to really experience this. However, after reading Master's book, I do have that experience. Dogs and humans do have something in common; it is that our Souls are essentially one. It is so true that "It behooves us to be their good co-inhabitants, with all due respect, peace and love," and that "They should be loved, protected, and cherished, just like the life that we so wish."

J. Campbell, MBA, Ottawa, Canada: When I was a child, my very best friend was my dog, Tex. Other people saw Tex as scruffy and old. But, to me, he was the most beautiful being that ever walked the face of the earth. With his luminous brown eyes, he told me every day that he loved me more than anything else in the world. In Supreme Master Ching Hai's books, The Dogs in My Life (1 and 2), I saw, in the eyes of her dogs, the same look of unconditional love. As I turned the pages, I was moved to tears. Anyone who has loved a dog will love these books!

S. Reeve, teacher, children's education, Canada: There were great photos of Master interacting with her dogs plus humorous and thoughtful words to accompany each picture! It is really a work of art and a tribute to humans' best friends!

Mark Gessat University student, Germany: With "The Dogs in My Life", Supreme Master Ching Hai and her dogs really enrich our life. Without her help we would never get a glimpse into the amazingly rich emotional life of these pure and loving beings, and without her dogs we would not know the perfect way in which an enlightened Master cares for each according to his or her needs needs. This work of art is really a great step into an Era of a much deeper understanding of the wonderful world of animals, and seeing how these dogs naturally understand Supreme Master Ching Hai's way of life makes us want to do so even more.

Choi Hyun-Ju - Seoul, Korea: I became more understanding toward my three dogs, Bitdoli, Munggli, and Mingmingi that I raise now. Before they sleep I read the book for them like a fairy tale book, they fall asleep comfortably and seem to feel love. Munggli is also very, very happy to read this book!

Yang Mi-Young - Seoul, Korea: What was the most touching thing about reading this book was to see how some animals can have such a variety of facial expressions! Their faces show all the feelings: being joyful, sad, happy, satisfied, and more.

A. Shrestha, Kathmandu, Nepal: Master’s love reaches out not only for humans but for all sentient being of this world. She is the only One who speaks for those beings who can’t speak for themselves. Her efforts to save and give love to animals friends is bringing positive result in many lives and makes the reader of this great book think again for the loving beings. This book presents the noble idea in simple ways but has the deep meaning inside. Master not only tells the world to be compassionate to animal friends. She also gives the living example to the world.

A. Fanton, English teacher, Australia: These books are a touching memo describing the innermost feelings and everyday loving thoughts of Master's canine friends; it's uplifting, surprising, inspiring and humbling.

Corry Christopher - Belfast, North Ireland: This book really shows you that the dogs have characters just like people and I never really realized that before until I read it. It kind of made me think that maybe I could get a dog from the shelter and it could be really a great pet. So this book is an eye-opener in a lot of ways, for me.

Chang Chuen Yen, Academia Sinica and former president of Chiao Tong University, Formosa (Taiwan): I have had the experience of living with dogs in the past. I was so touched to see how Supreme Master Ching Hai loves the dogs and how She extends her love to all humans, and I realized that love can be boundless.

Wang Li Ling, Director of the Board, Homes for Homeless Animals Foundation, Formosa (Taiwan): In each warm and loving picture, Supreme Master Ching Hai seems like a loving mother next door. She is so amicable and so accessible. Her intimate communication with her dog children deeply touches our heart.
The Dogs in My Life

The Supreme Master Ching Hai
Love Love
For Butterfly
and Peter, the stray well-mannered dog
For the dogs in my life
And all the animals alike
Despite the fact that we are an odd herd
with different species of dogs,
we all have one thing in common —
this beloved human “pet,” we all own!
And to all the dogs that I love:

1 Benny
2 Lucky
3 Happy
4 Hermit
5 Goody
6 Boyo
7 Lady
8 Pomas
9 Zolo
10 Hally
These are the examples of what should be
The life of our friends, sweet animals.
Be it on land, in the air or in the sea.
They should be loved, protected and cherished,
Just like the life that we so wish.

Dearest Heaven, Dear Lord of Karma
Please do love and care for all creatures
For it breaks my heart to see their plight.
I cannot bear to see them suffer.

There’re plenty places in Heaven above
Take them all up, and give them love.
This’s my little prayer for all beings:

Just your little Love and Compassion.
May all be well, live and let live.
All Love, all care and all forgive.

~ Supreme Master Ching Hai
Collectively written by Ten Lucky Canines
Benny, Lucky, Happy, Hermit, Goody, Boyo, Lady, Pomas, Zolo, and Hally
~ Compiled by Book Group

Our beloved human, or simply, our Mom, is also known by countless people in the world as Supreme Master Ching Hai. As a young child, She already showed signs that She was destined to become a Saint through Her natural great love for all beings, including us animals.

Since becoming an enlightened Master, She has devoted Herself to the teaching of the Quan Yin Method (an ancient meditation practice focusing on the inner Sound and Light) and the promotion of veganism. She once said that if only one half of the world’s people became vegans, we would have peace on Earth. The killing of animals for food has culminated in a violent atmosphere, which in turn sprouts violence, wars and misery among humans. Therefore, the lives of us animals and those of humanity cannot be separated.

To those who follow our human Saint, She might be a Master or a great teacher, but to us animals, She is just our loving Mom. She does all things a Mom does, like bathing us, cooking for us, singing to us, taking us for walks, and playing with us. We hope we can share Her love with all our animal friends in the world, and that the day will come when each and every one can live a life with an abundance of food, warm shelter, and love, the way we do.

With much love
To Humans and all.
The Supreme Master Ching Hai was born in Central Aú Lac (Vietnam). At the age of eighteen, Master Ching Hai moved to England to study, and then later to France and then Germany, where She worked for the Red Cross and married a German physician. After two years of happy marriage, with Her husband’s blessings, She left Her marriage in pursuit of enlightenment, thus fulfilling an ideal that had been with Her since Her childhood. This began a time of arduous pilgrimages to many different countries that ended only when She met a perfect living Master in the Himalayas. Master Ching Hai received the divine transmission of the inner Light and Sound, which She later called the Quan Yin Method. After a period of diligent practice, She attained Perfect Enlightenment.

To satisfy the longing of sincere Truth seekers, the Supreme Master Ching Hai offers the Quan Yin Method of meditation to people of all nationalities, religions and cultural backgrounds. Her message of love and peace brings spiritual liberation and hope to people throughout the world, reminding all to uphold Truth, Virtue, and Beauty in life.
In speaking of God or the Supreme Spirit, Master instructs us to use original non-sexist terms to avoid the argument about whether God is a She or a He.
She + He = Hes (as in Bless)
Her + Him = Hirm (as in Firm)
Hers + His = Hiers (as in Dear)
Example: When God wishes, Hes makes things happen according to Hiers will to suit Hirmself.

As a creator of artistic designs as well as a spiritual teacher, Supreme Master Ching Hai loves all expressions of inner beauty. It is for this reason that She refers to Vietnam as “Au Lac” and Taiwan as “Formosa.” Au Lac is the ancient name of Vietnam and means “happiness.” And the name Formosa, meaning “beautiful,” reflects more completely the beauty of the island and its people. Master feels that using these names brings spiritual elevation and luck to the land and its inhabitants.
Benny, my first “official” dog. Maltese.
Protective, loving, loyal, and also sticky (likes to stick close). He is a scholar, officially.

He attended/graduated from a training school named K-9 Cadet. The school was impressed by his behavior and discipline. When he graduated, I came to bring him home. The teacher told him to lay down. He did. Anxious to be in my arms, but “not allowed to walk” by the teacher, he crawled toward me inch by inch, like a trained soldier. And reached me in the still “down” position, as the teacher and all present shed tears of emotion. “My God! We did not teach him this!”
Benny is very compassionate and caring. If someone is sad, he comes to offer comfort and love to that person till he or she is cheered up. One of my attendants used to play drama like crying, and Benny would always come to him and kiss him all over every time. Benny specially loves children and other animals. If he finds an injured bird or other, he will sit there on guard till I come over and take care of it. He is ever so quiet and gentle as not to frighten the wounded creature.

He loves Veggie Green Bones like crazy. But if I give with the intention to pacify him as I'm leaving the house (and him) to go out, he won't take the bone, but goes away from it into a corner and sulks! He sneaks to my place/bed anytime if let him, forsaking all comfort of his own bed/sofa.

Every time I came home, or let him in my room, he is excited like Heaven, rolling all over my bed, my sofa, or sleeping bag, or on the floor – just depends on what's available.

He is a loving being incarnate. He is a high-level soul who humbly plays the role of a little dog, just to love me.
In the beginning, there was solely me—Benny the first and only.
Wait for me!

I’m out here, Mom!
Who is the lucky guy?

My official photo at five months old.
Am I still visible in the white snow?
Luckily I have a red vest and black eyes,
black mouth and black nose.

(I also have black soles,
but they are not showing here though!)

This is Canada.
I was five years old.
Brrrr...so cold!

Luckily we moved away in a few months though.
I was born in Florida.
Have never seen this white snow before!
The sun shines where me & Mom lived,
Even in the winter
except when we walked together
in the garden, or on the beach
I have always stayed indoors.

Just checking it snow is really as cold as people keep telling me.
One thing I tell you, it is very soft. I can dig easily.

Canada is really too “cool”!
Even for a “furry” like me!
We are happy happy!
Woah! Woah! Woah!

I own the whole green yard!

It’s not my fault—I’m the mud that I dug!

She still loves me though.
I don’t like this “soap opera” stuff. Not a bit!

It ain’t true. I’m not just a suit!

Does it have to be??

Well!...

Ok.

I see the point.

It’s a nice feeling after bathing.

We are clean now!

(Well, till the next outing.)
Yeh! Get that sticky wreck off my tender neck!

There!
It feels better.
Thanks
Mother!
Why, but I don’t worry about the future!
She is my future. 🌸

There, there...
A piece of sticky weed on my pretty hair again!
I told it that it is not welcomed!
I can't smile. My face is all dirt-smeared!

Well, okay! Here! Happy?
stay in the present

Mom said to “stay in the present.”

But I can’t help thinking of the past!
That was a messy place
where I came from!
So confined!
So unkind!

Who am I?

Don’t care!
See what I can dig up in the veg garden.

Sure are a lot of plants in here, Mom!

Ah! Some potatoes! Well, I'll eat only when it's cooked.

A taste of natural spring. Refreshing!
Again potatoes!
And organic
self (men)-tamed.

That was a lot of walking
and “working” I tell you!
Don't you envy me?
Actually, I'm helping Mom
with her office work!

We look like twins!
She is the neighbor girl! Pretty and frisky!
I am Mom's boy.
Who are you?

Bella! I am Bella.

Bella, your next door girl!

Yeh! I'm Ben, Benny!

Catch me if you can!
Are you done?

Well, I’m tired too!

Weh! So tired.
Yoo-hoo! I am here.

Yoo-hoo! I am here.

Yoo-hoo! I am here.

Is this camouflaging or what?

I think it's more discreet here.
But it’s safer here.

Now! Both smile for the camera!
"Sharing, caring...

Then came another —
A poodle?!
No, a bijon!
"DEEJO--ONG"
OH LA LA!

Then another —
A mixed terrier!
Terrible!
"Sharing, caring..."
I know all that!
But...
Well!
I know
I am
petit.

But I'm just 4 months young.

It's not the food.
I wanna love.
I’ll show you, newcomer. Size doesn’t matter.

You’re strong, but I’m smart.

This’s meine! Yours is bigger over there!
We get on well though.

As long as I am loved!
Ha ha!

I told you: I am the first!
No matter who comes into the herd!

Even in meditation.
This guy, Poodle or whatever, is kinda weird, huh!

Why, you are “on” my bed!
(Well! Halfway through!)

Ain’t it too “small” for you?
We get along pretty well.
 Puh is kinda sticky though.
    Must be our previous karma.

See what I mean by “sticky”?
 Not only does he want Mom,
 he also wants me!
We are always the **best** buddies!

Dear God!
When will it end—
the meditation?

So we can go
running in the garden...
Sorry, no more room for you. Luck!

How about us two?

Leave me alone! When I am chewing a “Greenie” veggie bone, it’s a “red” zone!
Wherever she is, it's Heaven inside out!

I am luving it.
I am just wondering: Who will free me from the bonds of transmigration?

But...
Sometimes,
I feel
kinda... small

and unsure.
What’s there beyond the darkness?

Are you sure no electricity?

What’s out there, Puh?

Let’s go find out!

Yeah, Man unplugged it.
Hi there!
(Funny camera.)

And then this one—where does the chop come from?

Then again...this one! Oh dear Heaven!
Well, I can't complain!

Now, you see? Bigger and bigger family. Crowded but happy.
And they just laze around “my house.”
I am tired
of telling them how.

Goody!
Can you forget
the shadows for once?

I wanna sleep.
Sleep is what we want!
Mom’s out but she’ll be back, Ben.
Don’t worry!

Wish they’d come down here to play with me for a while!
The nearer, the better!
I don’t look like me...
Ah, this haircut!
Mom said it’ll grow again.
(I hope!)

What are you staring at?

The future is some interesting stuff to think about, wut?

Don’t make me shy.
I’m in deep thinking
About the thing called life.
Yeh! This is life!
This is love!
This is truly WoT.

Ain't I cute?
Mom said so!
Good for health!

My Heaven!
My Heaven!

Even with the whole flock I feel all alone without her.

I’m used to the crowd by now. Yeh! And even this new wingy one! He’s just so...sticky to Mom!

Is Mom coming back soon?
But I learnt to be sharing.
Mom said we have to love all beings.
So we are all vegan.

Ah-hah! Can’t imagine!
The piglings have been here last night!
Even my territorial protection odor they’d defy!
Anyone home?

I’m done. Let me in.

You see, I am always “THE LOVED.”
And I can prove it right here!

(I don’t get it when other flocklings proclaim the same thing!)
He is only big,
But believe it
I control the whole situation!

He listens to me all the time!
I also “fixed” this guy.
We are “cool” really.
   He knows I’m the boss!

Zolo is his name. (Mom gave)
By the way,
he is the 5th in my flock.

There is one more!
I hope Mom stops!
I can’t manage
A bigger herd!
What do you think we might find in those bushes, Bo?

This is Boya, the... let me see... 7th or 8th or something like that!
Lucky was from a pound in Florida. He was on a “death row,” very sick when he first came and had to receive emergency medical services as well as dental operations, for most of his teeth were decayed. He stunk like a dead corpse. He was afraid to be alone, but he is okay now.

He is loving, protective, and sticky.

Nicknames: Tongy, Oldman, Fruity (loves Fruits), Puh Puh, Pei Pei

Lucky was very sick when I got him from the pound, so we had to nurse him for 3 months.

During this time he was quarantined and I came daily to play with him in the pen, he loved to play with a tennis ball. Since that time, after he
got well, he always sneaks into my bathroom, waits outside the shower till I open the shower door, then he throws the ball from his mouth into the shower, expecting me to play there!

Also, I gave him a special diet with lots of fresh fruits and vegetables, and since then he loves them so much that he won’t eat without fruits and/or vegetables! He can “smell” fruits from miles, we joke!

We use fruit to tempt him to eat anything; even if he ignores his lunch, just wave a piece of apple in front of him, and then he’ll eat the food, to take the “bribed” apple!

He can eat fruits any time of the day and night, and as big a quantity as a big human, if we let him! And he himself is my “Apple,” beautiful with his big and innocent happy eyes, contrary to the sad look he had when we first met. We call him a “Ten Thousands Dollars Dog” because when I first got him he had to be rushed to all kinds of emergency clinics and dentists (the best and expensive of course).

It cost +$10,000 US to fix most of the problems that he had, in the beginning. Hence, the “Ten Thousands Dollars Dog.” But to me, he is a treasure priceless beyond any price. And that’s what I keep telling him, and he knows that too well. He is so affectionate – loves nothing better than sleeping on my lap, even forgoing meal time with fruits if I let him!
"You will get well soon"

When I first arrived with all kinds of ailments and red patches all over my body...

(I look like a hotdog, but not for eating!)
Mom dyed my hair all red with color of fruits to cover the different discoloration parts on my hair.

I like it: I look better. I look cheerful!
And well kept! And special! 💘

It’s squezy,
but it’s cozy.
I like it very!
It’s okay.
I like the corner.
(I just feel like an omega.)
I’m OK, just like to “hang around.”
When Mom got me from the pound, and the death row, I was so... sick.

Mom and her aids nursed me for 3 months!
"You will get well soon."

Yes, Ma’am
Don’t you love all this!
Though I hadn’t completely recovered.
I feel well!
I am recovering...

Recovered! 💖

It’s me
The Lucky!
Anything last forever in this world?

It's me alright!
Well and Alive!

Anything last forever in this world, Ben?

Here, with Benny the buddy.
He looks happier normally.

Sadly, no! But yes, only in Heaven!
Whewph!...
Talk about playing!

And this is another buddy.
I became a veggie dog
- cool dog, not hot dog -
  And I do meditate!
  This photo proves it.
I am blissful.

I "don’t sweat the small stuff."
And I don’t sweat the big stuff.
In fact I don’t sweat at all.
Tête-à-tête

Three heads are better than one!
And we have a “cool” head atop.

One apple a day, keeps the vet away.
Guess

All is okay under the sun! 💖

whose lap?
You are right!
Sorry! It’s all occupied!

“Me”? Can you find?

Can you find me still?

You are not taller than me. Give up trying, Ben Honey!
But I keep thinking after what happened, will she really keep me?

Is it my second, third... Or last sanctuary?

I mean, don't you... kinda worry about the future? (once abandoned...)

“What's wrong, Luck?”

Nothing! I'm haunted a little by the past!

(This is how I looked even after one month of intensive care)
If you love me,
Make me pretty ❤️

There! There!

I am pretty...

...much loved.
Man! Am I pretty!

And I am a star!

Yeh!
That’s me, alright!
I am so...loved.

Ha! Ha! It’s very funny!
Just think how I looked before.

Give me my favorite ball!

Even more patchy than this.

And I was "gray" when I first came!

Now! Okay, please 💌
You know what it feels like!
To have all that you desire.
I am loved! I know for sure.

This photo I don’t like.

(#1)

This sure is better alright. I don’t like it when my head was cut off in the picture #1 on the left side!
Life has been hard in my past.

But here is all soft now!
Yeh! It’s me, Lucky.
Six months later.
(I know, I can’t even recognize myself)

It’s me again! The ever lucky-er.
(After having the best dentist, many vets and top groomer...)
The love that melts your heart!

And the love that melts your heart!
Even in my dreams I’m feeling the bliss.
Can’t remember who this was in red!

I love Canada!
Oh! Canada! I love Canada!
Can you help put my tongue back in, yah?

We didn’t stay long then.
Thanks Heaven!
What’s wrong with my tongue?
I can re-tuck it no more!
It has never frozen before.

I don’t want to remember
The freezing time ever.
But just to refresh your view,
I include here a few.

It’s all worthwhile!
Wait for me!

Almost there, Mom!

I'm coming!

I am not oldy. It's the big lunch... It's... it's the gravity! It's the staircase!

Oh... don't think it's a good idea!

A little help won't hurt, Mate!
We always feel good good!

Well! It's all worthwhile!
To climb any mount!
You know I love it.
Don’t make me beg!

OK. OK.

Please, please,
can I have it now!!!

Ahhh......
I don't like this at all...
... not one bit.

Yem yem!
Chewing carrots will make you slim.

I think too much food is no good for me. Even though it is just Veggie!

Where is my cushion?! my blanket?
This is too “low-grass” for a Princy like me!

Yeh Yeh! But here I’d rather be. Wouldn’t ye?

(Can you spot 7 differences between the 2 photos?) If yes! Reward yourself with a Poodle!

Mom said:
“The meditator is happy wherever he is!”

Buddies night or day. Resting to while the time away.
Now this is more like it!

Don’t you just “lap” this!

And this is good for my soul!
Hug a dog and you’ll know.

Absolutely in...
Zynzzz....

I could meditate standing!

I think I am also a think-tank,
but I think I don’t know what to think!
Yeah! Who doesn’t have a bad hair day? But we always feel good good! Be it in summer breeze Or in Winter Sun Rays.

A spiritual practitioner like... one of my level (!) Or higher

Feels comfy anywhere! Really.
Nevertheless, Her couch is my couch.

As long as I can lap around, doesn’t matter who is there! I don’t really care!
Watch me!

I won!

Never mind who says what. I’m always at the top!
I like group photos!

Especially when I am all groomed
And with good people.
And a new buddy, guess who?
(A hint: he rattles)
I am hiding with him
under a cool table.
No no!
I look a little like him (Albert),
but we are not related!
Not the I.Q. part anyway.
Eh, maybe the tongue stuff
...and the head on a good hair day.
She was also adopted from a pound (same one as Lucky’s). She was shy and reserved at first, but she’s okay now. All the boys in the house love her. She talks with her expressive eyes. She loves all living & breathing humans, animals, also trees and the like. She’s loving, loyal, protective, and sticky.

Nicknames: Princissa (Being Sissy), Gordita (Spanish for Chubby), Waggy (She wags the whole body not just tail), Caku (Before, loved to eat Gecko)

She has a way to greet me that no other dogs do. If she is in my bedroom alone at night, and I come in, she plays like an actor; she lowers her head, and lowers her behind, alternately jumping back,
and forth, right and left playfully, and throws her whole body at me sideways and keeps doing that till I ask her to stop and pet her; then she sits and kisses all over me and rolls over like other dogs. I can’t really describe it well, ‘cause she acts like a human knowingly and deliberately, and she “talks” with her body, with her expressive say-it-all eyes. She really does!

One time, I was somehow too burdened with pain. I let out some cry in my bedroom, and Happy was beside herself with panic! She ran around me and kept crying till I stopped. Lucky also threw himself on my lap and keep whining, too. Then both of them lay beside me for the whole night; they wouldn’t leave. Other dogs also hung tight next to me!

Me too! You see…

I meditate “happy-ly.”
and lappy-ly!

We do “group meditation” daily.

Life is... a Song.
What is life??

I hope life continues as it is.
Will it?
Is it my permanent home? Forever loved?

As it is right now,
life is going well.
I have buddies.
I have love...

Together, we feel... Wofe!
My new Mom loves me for sure!

I am more sure each day,
each minute,
each TREAT!

I am Happy.

Don’t you recognize me!
I am still... Happy (not sad!)
I am just posing, acting pensive!

...Just a good actress!

Oh! Canada!

My paws never felt like this before!
What is this white stuff?
It came from nowhere!
Yesterday, it wasn’t here!
I think if I stand too long like this, I will certainly become a statue!

Not a “Happy” one, though.

Why does my butt feel cold, too!

Where are you guys?
It’s not “cool” anymore!
Would someone fetch my jacket!!
United we warm.

You that way, I this way.
Let’s see if the snow is whiter on the other side!
My butt!

Why does my butt feel cold?

I'm just sitting the usual way!

Strange!
The longer I sit, the colder it gets.

Changing position doesn't help either!
I don’t think it’s a good idea to sleep here tonight.
Even if I dig a deeper hole,
or cover myself with a blanket of snow.

Home is always the best place!
Don’t you agree?
“Do not disturb.”

“It’s written on the door!”

Believe me, I am a lap dog. I’ll fit in!

No room?

Ok! Ok! I’ll stay down here.

See!!
Told you, I am a lap dog.

“Oh course, they are not real.”

“We can’t chase real animals here.”
(1 know!)
Say: "VEGGIE!"

Can we share?
Sharing is caring, Mom said!

I am an internationalist.
I am everywhere.
Especially at the location of treats.
Here, we can run forever.

...But we can’t run forever!

I am the name (Happy)!
Whewph... need to nap.

Have I outgrown this sofa, or has it become smaller?

I like to be "taken on a ride." It's less tiring and energy-saving. We all don't mind!
Too late!
They are always too fast.

Just to thank you, ma’am!

And I’ll guard your dreams.

I know your love is equal for all of us.
But I worry.
Can I keep Mom forever?
Can I live forever with her?

What does the future life hold for me?
And my pack?

Will anyone ever live forever...?
I better just enjoy the “now.”
Mom said She will definitely take me Home to Heaven, where I belong!

Yoo Hoo! I spy.
Daily teeth brushed.
Nice smile.

And I am pretty.
I am photogenic

on both sides!

I love fresh air
and the sunshine.
It keeps my tan
beautifully alive!
In any posture,
I am always pretty and happy!

Ok,
I’ll smile.

Goody buddy,
can you pay me some attention?

Or shadows are just your fix?
Say something nice at least!

Can’t...
...keep...
...up any longer!
I’ll do anything for a veggie green-bone!

Veggie bone is a dog’s best friend. You can have all the diamonds, just give me the “Bone.”

And what happened then to Princess Snow White. After she met her charming Knight! I know, they lived happily ever after! Oh!

Bedtime story is my fav. after Greenie.
I'll just prove it, that...

...the grass is really greener on the other side.

Join me, enjoy nature.
The reposing recluse.
The whole world is mein.
You won, Ben!

Yeh! It feels good to win, I know.

Wow! Ben, it’s a happy fairy “tail” that you told.
Where is everyone? Come back! Don’t leave me All alone.

Can I kiss him?

Wof! He likes me!
Wr...Do I have to?
Time to lunch already?
Have I been dreaming all this?

Waky waky 💗
Nobody wanted this Australian Shepherd because he vomits often and eats a lot all the time. He was six months old when he was squeezed in a round cage that was too small for him to turn around! When I got him, he was shy and afraid of humans, but he’s okay now. He’s loving, loyal, protective, and sticky.

Nicknames: Food Processor, Heh Heh (panting often), Chip Ahoy (chocolate chip cookie color), Ruby Blue (eyes red in the spotlight but blue in day time), The Hype.

He’s always excited being around me, or people he knows. He would look into your eyes adoringly, lovingly while you’re petting him, as
if the whole world doesn’t exist except you. You feel so loved, so special.

He’s good with other dogs, but does not trust all humans. If he’s with me, he accepts humans, but distances himself if approached. He’ll shy behind me and not show any sign of socialization. But if he knows you are friends, or family, he will adore you like no others.

While loving to other dogs, if playing tug of war, he’ll always win. He’ll always catch the tennis ball first in the air or on the ground; even if Goody gets the ball or toys, he will extract from Goody’s mouth – friendly-wise but persistently the winner!

He loves to sit at my feet, no matter how uncomfortable the ground, rather than go to a soft bed – Well! Most of my dogs are like that anyway – sticky –

If humans would devote themselves to God as thus, they’d sure attain Heaven!
Don't try to enter this gate without permission!

Though I do look friendly.
Well, don’t I?
Actually,
I never thought
that I could be a sailor.

And swimming…

does tire you out!
Goody, did you hear some noise?

Ah-hah! They want us to row them across!

That was a good "boating."
Which *famous model* dog do I remind you of?

Well! I don’t know either. I just look like a model.

Anyway, "Methinks"
I think I could have a glamorous career as a guard, or acting as a lion.

or, as a ghost!

Oh, well! A lovely pet, anyone?
Maybe...just maybe...

I have been a tiger, last life!

...or maybe...a wuf.

No...a wolf!
Is there life after death? Why am I here?

Who can give me the answers for all the past and future?

Is it possible to keep my folks for many many lives? (I love them so much!) I don’t want to lose them.

I try to sit, in quiet meditation. But my heart wanders in all directions!
Nothing is better than solitude!

I could stay here like... forever.

Master said: “Meditation can solve problems.”
(Well! I don’t have any! Away Mom took them.)
But, wait...
Which way did I come from?

I think I am lost!

It’s getting dark quickly here in the forest.

Where am I?
HELP!

Master! Mom!
Take me home!
Let's see...
It looks like sand,
but it doesn't feel like sand!
It sticks to your paws,
And freezes them all!

What...on earth...is this?

I feel...good though!
It is fresh and cold...
Let’s do some racing, Ben!

Exercise keeps you warm...
Heh, heh... keeps you too warm!

Oops!

Hwoo! Hwoo... I had... enough... I... tell... you!
How should one actually meditate on the snow?
O! "There is no place like home"

It's not just a home. It's my Heaven!
Can you find the 4 differences between these two Shepherds in the photos?

If yes, reward yourself with a similar one, from the dog shelter.
I am tempted to taste some of these while they are all busy.

We took it from the vegetable basket in the kitchen, always! No one ever said anything!

(ANSWER: Next page)
Now I munch the raw potato!

Ah-ha! Caught me “red-handed”!
But the potato’s gone. No more evidence (eaten by me & Lucky)

But the carrot.
Well!...This is the 3rd one.

Actually, I love you Goody!

Despite the fact that we are so different.

Love you too, Her.
And your shadow.
Hey! Camera!

Haven't you seen a blue-eyed Australian Shepherd before?

Heh! Heh! Heh!

It's tricky, the staircase! Whoever made this had no dogs in mind!

You run alone, Goody. I'll just take a pause.

But if "Mom Mom" is up there, I'll climb up. —Well, can I really?
Whew! I made it!

Pray Heaven!

They too!
It's a little too crowded at lunch, no?

“Geez, wish I were 30 pounds lighter...”

You're right. I need some space.
What is Happy drinking?

Let’s find out in a blink!

It’s a long queue...

But, it’s worth it. I’ll get those leftover nuts!
Bedtime story... is the best-time story
Now, where could Mom sleep tonight??!

“Mom, you are welcome on ‘my’ bed!”
(Actually it’s her bed)
"I think it’s better I go!...

...and be comfortable on the floor. Thank you!"
He was cooped up in a small square cage, couldn’t move, bony, had to eat his own poop – Ready to be thrown out – without feeding! Very sick when he first came, in-house quarantined 2 months. Ok, now – Loves shadows 24/7. He is loving, loyal, protective and sticky. Loves to be “hugged,” will “bully” you to pet him when he needs one! If not getting the pet he wants, he will stay waiting on or under your lap “forever.”

Nick names: Shadow Hunter, The Samurai, The Psychic, Drooley (will not beg for food, just drool from afar)

He is a gentleman with family members, never “barks back” at “big brother” Benny, always lets Hermit take whatever he wants from him – even from his mouth – and does not compete with any for food or toys. But he always welcomes whoever from the human family
with some offering, even if that means your own slipper, your pillow, your phone or remote controller, full of his personal drool of affection. Being too sensitive, he detects people’s energy and reacts accordingly, not always flattering to that person. Maybe all Rotweillers are similar. But he is a darling to love and be loved. He’d not bother you, just quietly plays with his own shadow or the tree’s. Growling alone with his toys, and wanting some love now and then from you – and he persists till he gets it!

But he will shy away if you really do not want him near at times.

He is a macho type, but a sweet one!
Can you guess my favorite pastime? (Hint: something to do with a flashlight)

I AM A
SHADOW HUNTER

Bravo! If you don't have a dog, you should go ahead and get one to adopt.
And just to keep the cuteness high, here's another picture of my new sister Rosie, the Rottweiler.

Right! Shadow-hunting!
Ain't a shadow-hunter?

Where does the shadow go?
We are...

Good buddies!

“In such beauty of nature, all you fix to is shadows!”

“Leave me alone in ... shadow!”

Love is looking in the same direction!
Lots of shade in the trees.

But it takes a toll on me! Why does it have to be summer? The heat seems to stay forever!

Chasing shadows can be tiring.

It's nice to stay by your side: A loving!
Could I watch out while you nap?

Well, of course, buddy dearest!

Master said that “sharing is a good virtue.”
Guess why I have such a perfect smile?

Every day. Honest!

I brush my teeth.

Answer:

Shadow, anyone?
I luv shadows in the house.

I luv freedom when I'm out walking leisurely. Nicy!

But

where do I come from and

where to will I go???
What does it mean: “smile”? 

like...this?

I look scary, don’t I? (That photographer!)

OK! I hide those fangs.

Or...like...this?

OK! OK!
I got it---smile big.
Forget it—the “cheese” stuff.
I am not showing my teeth this time
You made my photo look scary last shot.
I hate it a lot!
Are you done with photographing?
A puppy just wanna relax and “cooling.”

This tree is alive.
That tree is dead.
What an ephemeral scene
I got in between!
How I long for something
that really lasts!
Beh-h!
I don’t care!

See any shadows, Hermit?

I only see my own!
Sometimes, one feels as if one is all alone.

Hermit buddy,
could you wag your head here and there?
I wanna play with your shadow, OK Her?

It’s nice
to have someone:
A true friendship.
To hold and to keep.
I am looking for a hidden, cool corner.

I think here is good!
For chasing shadows.

I think I’m “safe”!
No one knows where to find me,
and make me “walk the grass” today.

They “found” me.
And here I am!
Back home again.
It’s not just the “greenie bone”
It’s the love that goes with it!
I am sure, Ma’am, that’s what it is!

A green bone
For her freedom
And for me... yum yum...

“OK! OK! You won!
I am cornered!”

Just one more
green bone
I’ll behave!
Please, Mom!
Ain’t I cute?

What think you? Should I?
But I must confess:
It’s nice to be home!...

...and with friends.

See what I mean?

I am lonely...

...no more!

...and a sofa does good to the soul!
Furthermore...

...I don’t understand why I should go
and stay in the Himalayas!...
And with my best friend.

Ah, but it’s worth the effort.

Am I a little too heavy or what?
It's too high.
Wish I had a ladder.

How do I catch
this haughty shadow?

Mom's scent

when Mom's not home. At least.
It's all an illusion,
but it's sure cold!
Now what! It snows...
Already?
Geez!

What weather!
Sun and snow at the same time!
Confusing this shadow of mine.
One feels weird just to stand here.

I am sinking, even! It's not 'quicksnow', is it?

I should think fast!

Now, what would Master do in this situation?
I don’t know how the yogis could meditate in the Himalayas!!!
Some even wear nothing. Master said they’re called “Naga”
But if I stay longer here
I may turn into “Nada”!

I’d better get going.

But where should I go?
Everywhere is but snow!
I still think that a warm jacket
won’t hurt any yogis...
especially me!...
Boyo (BoBo) is from Hungary. In the beginning, he was cool, reserved, and scared. He likes the corner and is afraid of thunder. He immediately came to kiss me the first time he saw me. He’s doing well presently. He loves to sleep in my room (well, they all do). He is now more well-built. At first, he looked a little weird, as if his head was “swimming” over his body (too skinny and unproportionate). His pale-colored coat could be seen through to the skin (and that was in the winter, when temperatures could be -30°C).
He's okay now. He is loving, loyal, protective, and sticky!

Boyo is so loving and appreciative — but still afraid of thunder. Every time it strikes, he runs to my room to hide and will not eat for that day, no matter what food, or his favorite! I can’t imagine what he must have been feeling before without shelter!

He loves to lay as near as possible to my side, even if that means forsaking his sofa, bed or comfy blanket. He is a real gentleman, often letting his friend Lady have her fill first, or letting her eat his share as well even if it’s a fav. green bone.

Usually he is polite, quiet and affectionate absolutely to humans. But, he can flex his skinny muscles to restore order if any new dog in the house makes too much commotion.
I am Boyo (affectionately called “Bo” or “BoBo” by my Mom). I looked something like this before (I don’t really recall exactly how I looked). I just remember the cold shed, the chain, the same frozen food every day. The thin hair that hardly covered my skin; the head that was protruding and seemed to be bigger & separated from my thin body; The dirt hole that couldn’t keep me from the rain, wind, snow, and the temperature of minus 30° below zero...
My hair grew thicker, gained more luster.
My whole body became perfectly proportionate.
My heart became perfectly happy...
My soul became elevated.
And I love life.
How about a...cool...

“breakfast in bed”?

When one doesn’t feel too well with thunder outside!

Man, the room service today is slow!

I’m done. Water!
This is my human friend.

This is my garden (shared, but mine).

And my buddy, black but kind!
Don’t you just love this weather?

But...
I’m not used to being outside anymore.

Can’t believe I survived Hungarian outdoor winters with only the sky for a roof all that time!

I forgot what snow looks like, what frozen ice feels like…
I don’t like it outside. Not too long.

I love my home. I love my sofa.

You can see why!
I love my carpet. I love everything that exists.

And delicious treats.

And friendship.

And this attention, this warmth of a home.
Home!
Here it's Heaven.

Don't be fooled. I am not lonely.

Still, I don't like being too long outside. And thunder! I am scared and traumatized by bad weather. I am sensitive and afraid when it rains and lightens.

Yeh! I'm happy now.
I have always had good company
This is my home

And by now you surely know to be loved is the best thing in the world.
PomPom!
Would it be possible that you can’t finish the green bone?

...just asking! So...

I knew you’d say no.
Meditate?

We do it our way!
I prefer the sofa!

It’s classy!
Warm and nice print.

I bet it’s expensive.

There, there!
This is what I mean.
But Mom said it's better to meditate on the floor.

Never had this quilt in my life before!

It's the color of snow. But how warm it is! I do actually appreciate it. Thanks, Mom!

so one will not fall too far in case... (you know!)
Still, I wonder if anyone ever became a Buddha sitting on a sofa?
I like hiding sometimes.
From thunder from the sky.
Oh, how I used to be frightened
with nowhere to hide!

Now no one can find me.
(Not so sure!)

But it’s cool and safe!
But I let Happy (sometimes)
have my
secret
hideout
(on loan).

And we do have a real fireplace
lit up in winter.
We sit around together.
O! Heaven on Earth!
Lady is a strong, affectionate bully! She is from Hungary, where she was filthy, with hair all twisted and matted. She is okay now. She’s loving, loyal, protective, and sticky.

When we first met, I told Lady to sit. But she ignored the request and went away.

But since we sleep together in the same trailer, she has become more cooperative. Now every time she sees me, without command, she will just sit quietly and wait for me to pet her or give her treat and the “Good Girl” comment!
No matter how chaotic the dogs or how noisy they are around her, she just sits still and quietly, with the proud attitude of “Good Girl.”

I just have to hug her each time. She’s adorable, especially while doing that pose. Despite her toughness, she purrs like a kitten when I pet her, all four up or not, and very respectful to my requests now. I love this girl. Call her my Princess, my Cookie, my Choco (her chocolate color). She is such a love!

She has become so tamed, so mellow with each passing day. One cannot help but to love her so much!
What!!...This is the best smile you can have from me.
really!
I’ve never smiled into the camera before!
I never smiled at all.

That is, until I met “Mom”.
You remember how I was before, right?
Just to refresh your memory, turn to the next page!

I do not love the snow, especially in Hungary.
It was always cold in the winter (can be –30°C).

This was almost how I looked before, except for the long, matted, smelly hair.
That never knew a barber.
And my left eye is torn forever.
Every time Mom looks at it, she still feels a sharp “prick”!
I love indoors.

I love outdoors.

I love the human's tender touch.

I love it all!
I love being massaged.

No! I’m not dead, just enjoying.

Life is woof anyhow!
Well, but... Green bones are good good! It's like Heaven (dog). It's sure, love is better than anything. Mom, can I have more?
Life is as woof as you...

...yourself make it! Methinks!

Quash! I can lift a leg as high as you males too!
What they do, I can.

I am no short of any boy!

I, Lady, declare the control of the male population here starting with you!
Life is totally "cool."

Cool...like clean indoors and terra floor!
I love my treats.
I love my house.

I love my lady,
and she me!
I love my garden.
I love nature.

I love all this.
Who wouldn’t? And more...

I live happily ever after.
Pomas came from Hungary. He was shy, reserved, and easily dominated by bigger dogs. But no more! He is strong and confident now. He will growl back at any-size bully.

He’s loving, loyal, protective and sticky. If he wants a “hug,” he’ll come and quietly put his head on your lap!

Nicknames: PomPom, Genty, Sweet Boy.

Pomas is the most quiet of all my dogs and is a complete darling! He is a no-trouble, contented at all times, and gives only love to anyone he sees.

Now and then, when he sees the opportunity, he will quietly come to me and place his head
gently on my lap for an affection “refill,” leaving if other dogs come for the same.

Even though Boyo and he had some macho conflict before, he always shows love to Boyo by greeting him, rolling on his back or kissing the chap. And of course he adores humans. Any human is his friend – absolutely no question in his mind that a human is to be loved and revered! And his Motto: Live and let live.
Wonder how I did survive all those cold times!

I am Pomas (affectionately called "Pomy" or "PomPom" by Mom).

I look more handsome in real life. It’s the photograph that makes me look sheepish! But... I looked worse before Mom took me in. I had dirty, matted hair and wet cold feet all day long in the winter.

So I often climbed on top of Boyo’s shelter roof to keep dry for some moments. My open-door style doggie shed never made any difference in temperature, especially in the winter, when it could be minus 30˚Celsius.

I told “Mom” when she was visiting and she tried to build a better place for me. They all wanted to help build it. But I was still feeling cold all day and more so at night.

Wonder how I did survive all those cold times! I just swooned out at night when it was too cold. And even worse, before that I was on a chain all the time. The next group of people were much nicer. They freed me so I could move around.
But the winter cold is still severe in Hungary. I just hung on!

First they told Mom that “we dogs are used to the cold.” But the fact was that we had no choice.

We would know the difference if asked. After a few days, Mom couldn’t bear it, so she took me and two others into her place, a small trailer used as her temporary abode.
It was a palace to us: there was a warm heater, new fuzzy beds, temperate clean water, and we got to sleep next to her small bed. She asked her attendants to clean us with vinegar water solution and damp towels, and carry us into her place. She greeted us with such warm welcome—we felt loved! We wanted to stay forever. She gave us the first warm meal ever in our entire lives!
Every night, after her work, she got us in and shared her meals with us, or toasted thick slices of bread and melted butter (vegan) on them! Our hearts also melted every time. Nothing had ever tasted so good as buttered toast in frozen winter nights!

Then she took us all with her wherever she went. The treatment just gets better. Life just gets nicer!...
And I am forever happy. The scars on my body had been there long before I even remember.

They just showed when I had been bathed and given a haircut. When Mom saw it the first time, she cried and hugged me tight.

But I said she shouldn’t worry. The scar in my heart is healed already! I love to be her dog. I am the happiest doggie! ♡
He conveyed the message that Mom is a great Master. She had five dogs before we met, but we only had two. We got along well with all of them, especially Goody the Rottweiler. He is very enlightened and has taught me lots of things. We communicated even before we met. He conveyed the message that Mom is a great Master and that we should show respect. He and four others were "counting the days to reunite with her soon."
So the next morning, we all gathered outside her trailer in a line to greet her. She was very happy to know the message as well as to see us, and rewarded us with some nice snacks from her plates!

I’ll never forget those first days and nights with her. It seems still like yesterday! We all love “Mom” very much! And forever.
Now, I and my friends are happily living with her and the other dogs. We have good, warm food every day, especially prepared for us. We have vitamins, snacks, warm beds, soft, clean sofas, and a nice garden to walk around. Life can’t be any better. Thank heavens for all we have and enjoy. I wish other dogs in the world can be in a similar situation, like ours, enjoying love and happiness.
I’d better watch my weight!

If she keeps feeding us!
Just "shopping" round the corner, no?! No worry, I’ll be back with some nylon bones!

Where’re ya going?

Exercise does you good—keeps you fit and trim!
Don’t mind this... Just a haircut for summer.

I’m still the same new me. I’m Pomi!

Okay, my horse! Did you say “Coaler”? He is bigger alright. But I am blacker! Certainly not afraid of your type!... Do you want to try... .....outside!
And now, who is taller?

Let’s see who chews faster, “snowflake”!

Though I call him snowflake, white rice, paley...
But we are buddies.
No racism ever by us doggies!
Same with this guy. I call him biggy, he calls me danky. But we are totally Okay!

And life is a dog’s paradise. We eat, we sleep, we play under her care and protective eyes.
And we can stay forever with her, thank God. Here, we are loved, we are warm, we are a herd, a bunch of spoiled buddy dogs!
I'm listening.

But I doubt it if you have a better story than what I've been telling.
He was left in the open, chained day and night, in Hungary, in rain, snow, or shine. After I bought him from the ex-owner, he had to be treated for three months for exterior wounds (from the tight chain on the neck) and internal illness. He is okay now. He’s loving, loyal, protective and sticky.

He’s so used to the indoors and company now, if left alone outside he cries.

Nicknames: The Horse, Biggie body.

Zolo is trying his best to be a tamed family dog, even though he was treated unkindly before and thus distrusted humans.
Even then, when we first met, he came to kiss me and gave his paw as sign of friendship, despite his terrible condition at that time! That was a horrible environment that he was in – dog poops piled up next to him like a small hill! He had a loaf of filthy hard, half-eaten bread, a concrete yard floor and no water in sight. He was covered with dirt, thin falling hair and a sharp, tight collar, and a chain around his neck that cut into his skin, which our vets had to perform surgery to heal after we took him with us.

He was left there to guard an empty house, dead or alive with flies, insects buzzing around and on him day or night!

When he first entered my house, he would bark, jump at and attack repeatedly any new human. But after a period of training, he is very gentle now, and shows affection to all in my house. But as any big dog, one should have a healthy caution; even if the dog has no intention to do harm, his strength could accidentally hurt you!

Despite his toughness, he is very cooperative now and so patient with Hally the Toppy who has a strange sense of affection for him (Translation: Controlling Jump-on, Catch-up and Yell-down Bully Act)

He is so affectionate, it's amazing, especially for a dog who has known no love before. Every time
after an outing with other people, he comes running in to find me for a snuggle and will not leave till I tell him to, and even then, sticks as close as possible. Though there are people in my place who help with feeding and caring for him, he knows who loves him the most. His sense of loyalty is absolute, and he shows his love anytime. 

I am Zolo.

Came from Hungary Winter
To the Mediterranean Summer.

From chained to free.
Is life always as black and white?

No, life is a paradise.

Now, life is as perfect as it could be!
Life is **SUNSHINE.**

“Come dance with me.”

Life is a **PARTY.**
And, it’s possible... to love humans.

And this is the woman who makes life different.
Love is showing affection.

Welcome to the club, blacky!

Love is also sharing the same aspiration.
We need to talk.

OK, OK! You are the top!

Yeh! You always do, toppy.

“I want a ride!”
WATCHING OVER YOU

❤️ Sleep nice.
❤️ I’ll watch over you,
❤️ dear Puh-puh.

I love my new home! (first ever.)

“Come on, guys! Do some exercise!”
I love this pack and the pack leader. Clap your hands if you know who!

She's full of “treats”

and full of wonders.
...And the stories she tells

We’d like to listen forever.
This is my home

where I feel loved and safe

where we share life and love forever!
I thank Heaven and her!
A chained watchdog from Hungary, Hally was Zolo’s neighbor. There was another dog of Hally’s size, but because it was too cold he died. Hally is tough and bullying, but now sweet to humans. He can jump very high, even through windows and gate! He’s a self-proclaimed top dog and acts like one, but is absolutely harmless to humans. He doesn’t get on well with fellow mate, Zolo, although they’re from the same background. He’s loving, loyal, protective, and sticky!

Nicknames: Russian Roulet (Russian name Jumpalot), Jumpy Jerky, The Acrobat, The Gym (All 4 are the same meaning), Toppy (Likes to climb on top of other dogs), Beary (Looks like a bear)

Actually, Hally just wants to help in retaining order in the house.
He wants to protect humans from Zolo, fearing his guard dog habit which might turn to aggression. He wants to teach Zolo friendliness to people, at even his own risk!

Hally is an absolute human’s friend - incredible for a dog who was chained day and night, winter and summer, in a desolate farm yard as he was.

He adores the human world, turning his belly anytime one is near for a rub, or putting his front paws on you to hug you in his “cute” way. One cannot resist but to love him dearly.

Even though he seems to bully Zolo, he loves him much. He likes to lie next to Zolo, throwing his whole weight sideways repeatedly to greet Zolo after each “separation” (meaning he came in a few seconds before Zolo did after an outing and is waiting to be cleaned before re-entering the house).
It’s nice to be free at long last.

I had bad mood. If you had been chained in the freezing winter and burning summer, never knew warmth, care, or love or the likes for so long, wouldn’t you be bad too?

I look friendly.

Ain’t I?

But I can be “friendly.”

But try to pass this gate!

Over my dead body!
I'm still The Guard!

As I was trained to be!
(just kidding)
who would be so silly
to do that job...
Woof!

I'm actually friendly.

No??
I also want “pet pet”...

Look!
I'm smiling
(well, that's my style).

There! There!
This is what
I'm talking
about!

I never had this
love before.

And this hug! Oh!
I follow only this guide
all the rest of my life.🐱

Outside
Nice and sunny

Inside
soft and comfy!
I follow only this guide all the rest of my life.

And lots of buddies!

And lots of toys,

"And lots of treats! Oooh weee!"

It will be

My turn now!
Did anyone become “Buddha” sitting under an olive tree?

(I think, I feel that’s possible.)

Or while rolling on the floor?

(I feel I’m already in Buddha’s land, yo!!)

What’s “up”?

Maybe I was a bear in a former life.

Feel like I am a big bear.
I remember somehow climbing trees somewhere in some lives!

Should I try to climb? "Now"?

Why! I’ve been to the gym lately.

Acrobat, any body?
Sorry I called you Jumpy Jerky!

Can we...like
shake paws,
peace?...

— “Maybe” —

say it, buddy,

I am
the Alpha!!
Size?
Doesn't matter!
LOVE THY NEIGHBOR'S DOG
Love Thy Neighbor’s Dog
Bella is getting new winter shirt, newly hand-sewn socks (by Mom) and a new diet (Ha, Veggie! It’s good for me.)
EPILOGUE

The book can only describe a fraction of what an extraordinary being a dog can be - only dog keepers know about it.

Each dog merits a whole big book to detail all his life and characters. But, all in all, dogs are a very noble race of beings.

I hope to let the readers enjoy some glimpse of the beautiful ways that dogs walk the Earth with us, and through them, understand more about other beings.

I want you to know that, we (all souls) choose to incarnate in the physical realm through a variety of forms. But all beings are like us. They are born to live out their time, to contribute to a colorful life on this planet. It thus behooves us to be their good co-inhabitants, with all due respect, peace and love.

If, in our lifetime, we chance to have a personal relationship with anyone in the animal kingdom, consider ourselves blessed and lucky!

Master thanks the following individuals
for their meticulous assistance:

Crystal Vo, Victor Ngo, T. June, Thomas Lux, Steven André, Danny Vu (Cameramen)
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“...And for permeating your work with love”

~ Supreme Master Ching Hai
One September afternoon in 2005, Master traveled by helicopter to a farm in a country’s (European) countryside that was used to raise pigs and other animals but was poorly managed, being extremely disorganized and dirty. Near the entrance was a guard house, next to which was a large, flat area with concrete walls along its sides that had previously been used to store old agricultural machines. Upon landing, Master stepped out of the helicopter and saw two small dogs bound by chains no more than two-and-a-half meters in length lying in front of the guard house. The limited area in which the dogs were able move was covered only with dirt, and to one side was an old, dilapidated doghouse. The other side of the area was filled with dog feces that had obviously been there for many months. In front of the poor creatures was a dirty plastic bottle that had been cut in half, and inside the halves were some foul-smelling water and dry bread. The dogs, which were of an European long-haired variety, were in extremely bad condition, being underfed, filthy and smelly from having to lie in their own excrement.

At the opposite side of this concrete area Master and Her attendants also noticed two crooked walls that leaned toward one another to form a sheltered gap, in front of which was a large, short-haired dog that appeared to be a German shepherd mix. Like the other dogs, he was also bound by a chain no longer than three meters. However, this dog did not have a doghouse like the others, but found refuge in the gap formed by the two concrete walls, both sides of which were open so that wind and rain could blow into his shelter. Inside the gap were only dirt and mud, and as with the others, this dog’s area of movement was covered with dirt and feces. It was apparent that the third dog, however, only defecated in one corner of his area in order to stay clean. But, sadly, his chain would always drag along the ground, spreading his filth over the entire area so he had no choice but to lie down in his own excrement as well.

Master was shocked and disgusted at the scene and immediately inquired about who was the care taker of the dogs and why they were kept in such inhumane conditions. Next, the sympathy in Her heart for the pathetic beings led Her to the large dog first, and as She approached the dog wagged his tail with joy and a sense of longing and curiosity. After Master came and petted...
him, he immediately gave Her his paw in a kind, gentle way. And upon seeing this show of love and compassion, Master began crying for the creature had shown Her great kindness even after other humans had treated him heartlessly. Master then gave all the food She had with Her to the dogs and also provided them with fresh water.

The farm was abandoned at the time so there was no one to ask regarding the identity of the dogs’ care taker. Then at that moment Master decided something had to be done to make the dogs’ lives better, and although She was unprepared to deal with such a situation and had many other urgent matters to attend to, She postponed them just to spend time with these pitiful creatures. She next asked one of Her attendants to go and bring all sorts of delicious food for the dogs, including various types of vegan sausages, vegan ham, organic vegan dog food, veg green bones and dog biscuits, and instructed that they be given as much as they could eat. She then asked the attendants to write a letter to the dogs’ care taker requesting that they be properly cared for and that they be freed from their chains at least once a day to relieve themselves somewhere other than their living area so that they would not have to lie in their own filth. She also said in the letter that if the care taker did not like the dogs he should not keep them and instead give them to a proper dog shelter so that they could find a warm, loving home.

Then at Master’s request the attendants visited the dogs several times during the next month, to supply them with proper food and water. But on each visit they never saw the person who was responsible for their care and the guard house was always empty and locked. The last time the attendants came to feed the dogs, an elderly woman who worked at the farm came by on bicycle. They asked her about the dogs’ care taker and she said they belonged to the owner of the farm. The woman also explained how the care taker never let the dogs free from their chains, as Master had believed, as he was afraid that if they were free they would go to the neighboring village and cause trouble. She further revealed that besides the water and dry bread, the dogs occasionally received some meat, but the attendants could not see any trace of it. The lady then promised that she would forward Master’s letter regarding a better life for the dogs to their care taker.

Months passed by, during which time Master spoke about the dogs and hoped the care taker had taken Her advice and behaved in a more humane way toward his pets. Then when winter arrived and the temperature began falling below zero degrees Celsius, Master instructed the attendants to again visit the farm, check to see if the dogs’ lives had changed for the better and bring them some food. She also stated that if the dogs’ situation had not improved to a reasonable degree, the attendants should purchase them from their care taker.

When the attendants arrived at the farm, they were terribly saddened to realize that the dogs’ lives had not gotten better but rather had worsened! Of the three dogs that had been present before, only two remained, one of the small dogs and the large dog. The other small dog had passed away most likely from hunger and exposure to the cold. The remaining small dog’s chain was coiled up and now only one meter long. Thus, he could not even reach his cold, rotten doghouse or his empty, tattered water container and was much thinner and even dirtier
than before. The larger dog’s condition had not improved either: The same windy concrete structure still provided his only shelter and unfortunately, due to recent heavy rainfall, the gap in which he lived had become even wetter and dirtier. And next to the gap lay a young, dead frozen pig, which had most likely been left there so that the dog could satiate his hunger. However, the dog had not touched the corpse and happily ate the vegan sausages sent by Master instead.

Then fortunately, after contacting the caretaker, the attendants were able to buy the dogs, and in the car on the way back, they were surprisingly well behaved. The small one even cuddled up in the driver’s lap! Next when Master called one of the attendants to learn about the situation with the dogs, She cried profusely out of joy and happiness, being deeply touched that the animals had finally had a lap to rest their heads on and could feel human love for the first time.

Next Master instructed that the dogs be immediately taken to the best veterinarian in the area for a complete check-up. And after the vet examined the animals and took blood samples from the smaller dog, he concluded that except for poor health caused by his exposure to cold and hunger, the dog was free of disease. When they returned home Master directed the attendants to give the small dog a proper haircut and shower. The larger dog, however, was not so lucky. He had a strong, pungent smell coming from his neck area, and after observing him the vet realized that his plastic collar, which was very wide but also very thin, had acted like a blade and cut his neck in the cold weather. Since the collar had always been on the dog’s neck and he was constantly in motion, the wound was never able to heal. Also, fluid from his open gash had flowed onto the dog’s fur and become rotten. Then the veterinarian immediately gave the dog an anesthetic and operated to fix the wound.

Now, thanks to Master’s help, which had come just in the nick of time, the operation was successful, and the large wound is healing. Meanwhile, on Master’s instructions, both dogs are enjoying healthy vegan diets rich in protein and vitamins and find pleasure in taking walks five times a day with human “attendants”! Also through Master’s loving care, the animals now rest in a clean, warm environment on soft blankets and pillows.

In describing Her experience with the dogs, Master said, “I cannot take care of millions of dogs all around the world, but those dogs which I meet and which need help, I feel I have to take care of and help.”

Through Her loving concern and care for two helpless European dogs, Master has provided a touching, noble example of compassion for us all to follow. Despite Her busy schedule and constant work, She still manages to help free sentient beings that are only a hand’s reach away from us. When in us is also awakened the power of love at this level, we will be able to follow Her example and begin to feel our world become a better place.
Healthy, Cozy Doghouses

Our merciful Supreme Master Ching Hai is constantly thinking of ways to improve the lives of all sentient beings, including that of animals. Under Her careful instructions, a series of comfortable doghouses were designed to ensure warm, cozy homes for human's best friend. Each state-of-the-art doghouse boasts the following features: a non-toxic solid wood structure with offset doors for protection from wind and rain, a spacious porch covered with plexiglass sheeting material, cushioned medical-grade foam flooring for comfort, and removable windows for more air circulation in summer. The homes are also easy to assemble and to clean.

Even with such luxurious abodes for our canine friends, Master Ching Hai reminds caretakers to be sure to bring pets indoors during times of extreme heat or cold, or at night if living in dangerous zones, so the dogs will not become prey for wild animals or thieves. Actually, the dog house should be only for play and day-time, if necessary or if desired: Dogs are better inside the care taker’s house.

(For more details, please check our Website: http://www.godsdirectcontact.org.tw/eng/news/163/index2.htm, Holistic Animal Care section)

Happy Doggie-Celestial Clothes and Sleeping Mattresses for Dogs

Also per Master Ching Hai’s compassionate instructions, the first-ever series of Happy Doggie Celestial Clothes and Sleeping Mattresses have been designed. These include a wide range of styles to meet the needs of dogs of all sizes. The doggie clothes are attractive in appearance and practical in their protective warmth, allowing human’s loyal friends to look smart and stay warm in cold weather.

(For more details, please check our Website: http://www.godsdirectcontact.org.tw/eng/news/167/index2.htm, Holistic Animal Care section)

Food for a Healthy Doggie

Under Master Ching Hai’s caring guidance, a healthy, natural and balanced vegan dog food was developed for our canine companions. This product is completely free of animal products and has been exclusively formulated by nutritionists. With main ingredients that include soy protein isolate, corn, oats and other grains, this wholesome and balanced diet is easy to digest and metabolize. It improves the dog’s oral health and immune system and gives a glossy coat of hair, not to mention high energy levels.

Ever so thoughtful, Master Ching Hai suggests that it is better to feed freshly-prepared food to the dogs, and that ready food can be kept as an alternative when no fresh food is available or on busy days.

(For more details, please check our Website: http://www.godsdirectcontact.org.tw/eng/news/175/index.htm)
The Spiritual Teachings by The Supreme Master Ching Hai

The Key of Immediate Enlightenment
A collection of The Supreme Master Ching Hai's lectures. Available in Aulacese (1-15), Chinese (1-10), English (1-5), French (1-2), Finnish (1), German (1-2), Hungarian (1), Indonesian (1-5), Japanese (1-4), Korean (1-11), Mongolian (1-6), Portuguese (1-2), Polish (1-2), Spanish (1-3), Swedish (1), Thai (1-6), and Tibetan (1).

The Key of Immediate Enlightenment – Questions and Answers
A collection of questions and answers from Master’s lectures. Available in Aulacese (1-4), Bulgarian, Chinese (1-3), Czech, English (1-2), French, German, Hungarian, Indonesian (1-3), Japanese, Korean (1-4), Portuguese, Polish, and Russian.

The Key of Immediate Enlightenment – Special Edition/Seven-Day Retreat

The Key of Immediate Enlightenment – Special Edition/1993 World Lecture Tour

Letters Between Master and Spiritual Practitioners
Available in Aulacese (1-2), Chinese (1-3), English (1), Spanish (1).

The Key of Immediate Enlightenment – My Wondrous Experiences with Master (1-2)
Available in Chinese and Aulacese.

Master Tells Stories

Of God and Humans – Insights from Bible Stories
Available in Aulacese, English and Chinese.


The Supreme Master Ching Hai’s Enlightening Humor – Your Halo Is Too Tight!
Available in Chinese and English.

Coloring Our Lives

Secrets to Effortless Spiritual Practice
Available in Aulacese, Chinese, and English.

God’s Direct Contact – The Way to Reach Peace

I Have Come to Take You Home
Available in Arabic, Aulacese, Bulgarian, Czech, Chinese, English, French, German, Greek, Hungarian, Indonesian, Italian, Korean, Mongolian, Polish, Spanish, Turkish, Romanian, and Russian.

Related Information
For more information about communicating with and caring for our animal friends, along with inspiring stories from Master about Her other special animal companions, please refer to the following videotapes and DVDs:

- **DVD 712 The Divine Intelligence of Animals**
  Florida Center, U.S.A.

- **#714 Dogs Are Wonderful Beings**
  Florida Center, U.S.A.

- **DVD 718 Love is always good**
  Florida Center, U.S.A.

- **DVD 716 A Natural Way to Love God**
  Florida Center, U.S.A.

- **#738 Simple Living (Master & Residents)**
  Florida Center, U.S.A.

- **DVD 711 The Hotel Called Life**
  Fresno, California, U.S.A.

- **#717 The Virtues Of a Good Neighbor**
  Florida Center, U.S.A.

- **#730 To Communicate by Love**
  Florida Center, U.S.A.

- **#733 To Live with Noble Purpose**
  Florida Center, U.S.A.

- **#734 The Touch of a Master**
  Florida Center, U.S.A.

- **#740 Learning to Live in Harmony: Master's Birthday Celebration 2002**
  Florida Center, U.S.A.

- **DVD 719 Overcoming Bad Habits**
  Florida Center, U.S.A.

- **#724 Sincerity and Purity of Heart**
  Florida Center, U.S.A.

- **DVD 728 The Blessing of a Loving Thought**
  Florida Center, U.S.A.

- **#735 The Courage to Change**
  Florida Center, U.S.A.

- **DVD 755 The Laughing Saints**
  Florida Center, U.S.A.

- **DVD 756 The Value of Being Honest**
  Florida Center, U.S.A.

- **DVD 771 A Youth's Passion**
  Florida Center, U.S.A.

- **DVD 772 Laughing Through Life**
  Florida Center, U.S.A.

- **DVD 773 Unconditional Devotion**
  Florida Center, U.S.A.

- **DVD 780 The Dogs and the Birds in My Life**
  Florida Center, U.S.A.
Poetry Collections by The Supreme Master Ching Hai

Silent Tears
Available in Aulacese, Chinese, English, German, Filipino, French, Korean, Portuguese and Spanish.

Wu Tzu Poems
Available in Aulacese, Chinese and English.

The Dream of a Butterfly
Available in Aulacese, Chinese and English.

Traces of Previous Lives
Available in Aulacese, Chinese and English.

The Old Time
Available in Aulacese, Chinese and English.

Pebbles and Gold
Available in Aulacese, Chinese and English.

The Lost Memories
Available in Aulacese, Chinese and English.

The Love of Centuries

The Real Love
Available in Chinese and English. Also available as MP4.

Loving The Silent Tears
Available in Chinese and English. Also available as MP3, DVD and MP4.

Traces of Previous Lives
Available as MP3 in Aulacese (1-3)

A Path to Love Legends
Available as MP3 in Aulacese (1-3)

Beyond the Realm of Time
Available as MP3, DVD and MP4 in Aulacese.

A Touch of Fragrance
Available as MP3 in Aulacese.

That and This Day
Available as MP3 in Aulacese.

Dream in the Night
Available as MP3, DVD and MP4 in Aulacese.

T-L-C, Please
Available as MP3 in Aulacese.

Please Keep Forever
Available as MP3 in Aulacese.

Songs & Compositions of The Supreme Master Ching Hai
Available as MP3, DVD and MP4 in Aulacese, Chinese and English.

The Song of Love
Supreme Master Ching Hai sings timeless songs. Available as MP4 in Aulacese and English.

Jeweled Verses

The Golden Lotus
Aulacese poetic songs available as MP3, DVD and MP4.

An Ancient Love
Poetry recital in Aulacese available as MP3, DVD and MP4.
MP3s, DVDs and MP4s

MP3, DVD and MP4 versions of The Supreme Master Ching Hai's lectures, music and concerts are available in Arabic, Armenian, Aulacese, Bulgarian, Cambodian, Chinese, Croatian, Czech, Danish, Dutch, English, Finnish, French, German, Greek, Hebrew, Hungarian, Indonesian, Italian, Japanese, Korean, Malay, Mongolian, Nepali, Norwegian, Persian, Polish, Portuguese, Romanian, Russian, Sinhalese, Slovenian, Spanish, Swedish, Thai, Turkish and Zulu. Catalog will be sent upon request. All direct inquiries are welcome.

Please visit our bookshop's website to download our catalogue and summaries of the contents of Master’s latest publications:

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(in 80 languages)
http://sb.godsdirectcontact.net/
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Quan Yin WWW Sites

God’s direct contact — The Supreme Master Ching Hai International Association’s global Internet:

This portal provides a directory of links to Quan Yin Web sites in a variety of languages, as well as 24-hour access to the TV program A Journey through Aesthetic Realms. You may also download multilingual editions of The Key of Immediate Enlightenment Sample Booklet, or download or subscribe to The Supreme Master Ching Hai News available in eBook or printable format, or simply browse the sites’ contents online.
With a rhythmic, meditative tone, the words of *The Noble Wilds* flow gracefully along the pages, complemented by the luminous photos of God’s creations in nature. Turning the pages, one is transported to Amoura, the place where “the lady” lives and is visited by cherished beings of the wild.

The “lady” is none other than Supreme Master Ching Hai, and *The Noble Wilds* is yet another of Her simple but deeply touching gifts. Written, photographed and compiled personally by Master, this precious gem opens the door to a world of unique beauty. Here, the reader can witness firsthand the noble spirit and dedication of our co-inhabitants whose homes are under the open sky—the swan, the goose, the squirrel, the beaver and even a tiny garden snail.

Although generally shy of humans, these animals allow themselves to be photographed, and indeed can even be seen eagerly approaching “the lady’s” gentle offering of favorite foods. The love conveyed is unlike any other—full of dignity and grace, yet as deep and enduring as the eternal.

This documentary opens the door to a world of unique beauty.

*An Ode to Nature
The Hearts of Wild Friends
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Presenting for the First Time Ever.

*Amazon Bestselling Author of “THE BIRDS IN MY LIFE”*

*The Birds in My Life* Written personally by Supreme Master Ching Hai

http://www.amazon.com/dp/9868415233/

*The Dogs in My Life* Dedicated to All Earth’s Co-inhabitants

Available online at Amazon.com

Supreme Master Ching Hai’s DVD,MP4 keepsake edition, released together with Her two books—*The Dogs in My Life* and *The Birds in My Life*.

Do you want to know the secret of inner communication between Supreme Master Ching Hai and Her beloved dogs and precious parrots? A gentle caress, affectionate conversation, heartfelt sincerity.

This 90-minute film portrays the genuine love and happy life of Supreme Master Ching Hai with Her 10 dogs and 23 parrots.

*Available online at Amazon.com*


Available online at Amazon.com

http://www.amazon.com/dp/9868415242/
Liu Hsiang Lan, Chairman of the Board, Animal Welfare and Environmental Protection Agency, Formosa (Taiwan): Sincerity is the most important ingredient in human-to-human relationships. Between humans and animals, heart-to-heart love rules. Animals are absolutely trusting and loyal to humans, and they are willing to devote their entire life to us.

Patricia Kortmann, Coordinator of Arts Activities, German Culture Center, Formosa (Taiwan): Master Ching Hai’s book is an inspiring testimony of how special and nurturing a loving relationship between dogs and humans can be for both sides. I thoroughly hope that this book will encourage more people to open their hearts to these wonderful animals, treat them more respectfully and give them the space and friendly conditions they so much deserve.

Sean McCormack, founder and Animal Care Manager: Dogs add a whole new dynamic to our lives that no other beings can. They remind us how to enjoy the simple things in life, to appreciate nature, to live in the moment. They give us loyalty, fun, warmth, love and laughter; all unconditionally. A life shared with a canine friend is the most fulfilling life of all.

Yen Yi Feng, Director of Taipei Animal Hygiene Inspection Agency, Formosa (Taiwan): Supreme Master Ching Hai shares with the readers the stories of her life with the animals and wisdom words about the noble qualities of these animal friends. She shows us the beautiful and harmonious interaction between humans and animals. Through this, she helps us realize that animals and humans share the same qualities, and our souls are one. She tells us that animals deserve to be loved, protected and treasured, and that humans should be able to live peacefully with them and share this wonderful world. Full of noble qualities and life education, her book is the best present for us.

Tu Pai, renowned veterinarian, Formosa (Taiwan): Through whimsical, humorous words, the author of the book, "The Dogs in My Life", helps us understand the interactions, true love and spiritual communication between humans and dogs. There are no main actors and supporting actors in this book. All are equal, and all respect one another. All are undemanding to one another, and yet they are so close and intimate with one another.

Traditional Chinese medicine doctor, China: I’m so grateful that Supreme Master Ching Hai shared with the world the magical, fun stories between Her and Her dogs. "The Dogs in My Life" is a precious present God has given to us. This book has given the most meaningful interpretation to the saying, "Dogs are humans’ best friends." It has also elevated my own love for animals, and it makes me realize that all beings have Buddha (God) Nature. I hope more people will have a chance to read this book and benefit from it.

Ku Min, Chief Secretary, Education and Culture Committee, Legislative Yuan, Formosa (Taiwan): This book tells us about how these homeless dogs were transformed into cute, active animals under the loving care of Supreme Master Ching Hai. Every picture is a testimony of Master Ching Hai’s spirituality and love. She has helped bring about magical communion among different forms of life.
Recommendations from Readers Worldwide

Lin Hsu Wen Er, CEO, the Vegetarian Planet, Formosa (Taiwan): Animals are the reflection of humans. In their profound eyes, we can see our own soul. If we are willing to look into the animals, we’ll find in them laughter, tears, pure love and the light of wisdom.

C. R. Lai, Artist of Native Lives, Formosa (Taiwan): Through warm, loving pictures and humorous words, Master Ching Hai shares with us her daily life with ten “noble souls.” Any lovers of dogs and cats can relate to the love radiating from these pictures and words. I sincerely hope for the realization of the prayer in this book, that “Our friends, sweet animals, be it on land, on air or in the sea. They should be loved, protected and cherished, just like the life that we so wish.”

Byung Hui Lee, antique arts specialist, President of Baeknyun Gallery, South Korea: When I saw the dogs’ loving eyes, I thought we should love them like our friends, like they’re equal beings as humans.

Hui Youn Hong, novelist, South Korea: In some pictures, I feel lovers’ whispers; with others, I feel a mother sending affectionate love to her children, and in still others, I feel the spirit of gallantry that animals have, like “I’m going to protect this noble lady no matter what!” Seeing the dogs communicating with the author, you feel, “Oh! They have souls of their own.”

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"The Dogs in My Life" Global Readers' Comments from Amazon.com

***** "The best book ever"
Lily P: The Dogs in My Life by Supreme Master Ching Hai is a great book. My husband and I, we both enjoy and admire the unconditional love and uplifting spirit by Supreme Master Ching Hai and her dogs. Their stories teach us a lot about selfless service and a higher level of love.

***** "Must-own books in this era"
Chia Mui - Singapore: Supreme Master Ching Hai has again taught us great Love through these books. The Dogs in My Life, Book 1 and 2, are two very beautiful books containing an abundance of love. The dogs are very amazing, loving, caring, loyal, faithful, grateful and funny. The Supreme Master Ching Hai’s unconditional love for the dogs touched my heart so much and will definitely touch yours.

***** "Great one"
Mr. S. Le: I got the book. Those dogs are so adorable. They must receive lots of care and love. It makes me want one too.

***** "Wonderful, heartwarming tales"
Ms. Pier Marie Degraff "dog fancier" - New York, USA: This color pictures have heartwarming and touching stories about each beautiful dog who had a hard life and now enjoys the very good life with Master Ching Hai. This book really shares hope and compassion for all dogs and life.

***** "Beautiful & noble beings in this book"
K.L., California, USA: Thank you for carrying these books (The Birds in My Life and The Dogs in My Life) by Supreme Master Ching Hai. They will help more people to be exposed to the noble characters of these beautiful beings and in turn people will develop love for them and also for other beings around us.

***** "Magical glimpse into the mind of dogs"
Gary Niklason - Yokota Air Base, Tokyo, Japan: I originally bought this book for myself and I liked it so much that I bought one as a gift for my four-year-old niece in the US. I am sure that when her parents read her this book her heart will melt. This book reveals how loving and devoted these noble beings can be. As I read the stories I discovered that it magically takes us into the minds of these precious animals. Seldom are we permitted to experience life, from an animal’s perspective.

***** "Book of love and compassion"
Apisada Bulpakdi - Virginia, USA: I love dogs. The dedication and love that Supreme Master Ching Hai has given them is indescribable. This book will touch your heart and soul. I’m not a bird person but I found this so-o-o touching. The quality of book is also superb.

To read these and more inspiring reviews by readers of The Birds in My Life and The Dogs in My Life, please visit www.amazon.com.
I was so happy to read and read the book The Dogs in My Life, realizing that in substance, we share a common wish: 'The life of our friends, sweet animals, be it on land, or in the sea, they should be loved, protected and cherished, just like the life that we wish.'

~His Eminence, Archbishop Diosdado Talamayan, D.D., the Philippines

Oh, if only we could have a million Supreme Masters to rescue and love all the dogs that abound! Instead, we can only hope that people around the world listen to Supreme Master's wisdom and advice.

~Emmy Award-winning news journalist Jane Velez-Mitchell, USA

Dogs and humans do have something in common; it is that our Souls are essentially one.

~Kun Chen, former associate researcher of Harvard University, USA

We should respect our animal siblings as presents by God, not only be glad about them, but protect and love them.

~Helmut Nitzschke, movie director, Berlin Germany

Through whimsical, humorous words, the author of the book, "The Dogs in My Life", helps us understand the interactions, true love and spiritual communication between humans and dogs.

~Tu Pai, renowned veterinarian, Formosa (Taiwan)