

CLANCY'S CLICHES

Time passes, things change. One year of a dog's life equals seven of a human's. I'm turning the corner on another seven as I celebrate my birthday this month. One thing I've learned in my accelerated dog life is that wisdom truly does come with age - and there is a heck of a lot more 'letting go' going on and goodbyes galore. All in all, the letting go and goodbyes are really states of transition calling us - challenging us - into a new phase of personal growth and life journeys.



You've heard the song "Let It Go" from the movie Frozen blaring from little one's vocal cords. *"It's funny how some distance makes everything seem so small. And the fears that once controlled me can't get to me at all."* Every time someone says the words "letting go" makes me want to break out into that song. Let it Go...

Letting go of your first puppy dog family, the custom-built doghouse, an old dog bowl that has dogzillion memories tied to it, the health and energy we all used to have, and saying goodbye to a place where you've spent the last 20 years takes fortitude. It was difficult to part with the doghouse and, especially in Jake's case, his previous master. But look at the new life the two of us are a part of and the changes that would never have been save for letting go and moving on without bitterness or poor-pitiful-me attitudes. Hermann Hesse summed it up perfectly: *"Some of us think holding on makes us strong; but sometimes it is letting go."* Isn't it in transitioning that we become stronger and more enlightened about life and its lessons? Let It Go...

Most challenging is letting go of a loved one and letting go of the material mementoes that have intertwined a lifetime of lives. Keepsakes can be touchstones, but it is instead by living and by loving that we honor the dead - keeping the memories and legacies alive within us. On a deeper level, isn't this the beautiful, poignant part of life and death? All of humanity is linked by tantamount passings, especially birth and death.

To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven. A time to be born, and a time to die.

Let It Go...

Howlin's hootn'; Growlin's not gooten! - Clancy



Knock Knock. *Who's there?* Gladys. *Gladys Who?* Gladys Thanksgiving. Aren't you?

What's the best dance to do on Thanksgiving? *The Turkey Trot!*

What do you get if you divide the circumference of a pumpkin by its diameter? *Pumpkin Pi!*

What was the turkey looking for at ToysRus? *Gobbleheads!*

What did the mama turkev sav to her disobedient children?

If your papa could see you now, he'd turn over in his gravy!

What did baby corn say to mama corn? *Where's popcorn?*