

My favorite hiding place in the library!

### Keeping "S"afe in "S"eptember

I have lots of special places to be so I can keep an eye on everything.

In the manse, I sit on the stairs and look out. I have two lookouts, one at the top of the stairs and one at the bottom of the stairs. I bark loud and scare away all the squirrels. Just ask my friend Kathy Dickson. There are lots fewer squirrels around this year than last year, but I did not eat any, so they must be scared of barking.

These are two of the places I have in the church to be. One is like hiding behind the bushes in my last letter. No one can see me, except the Mom when she looks for me. That way I can keep an eye on sneaky things, like church-squirrels. The Mom says that there aren't any, but I know better. I smell them every once and awhile.



If anyone wants into the church office, they have to pet me first!

The other is right outside the Karen's office. When I sit here, even the AA people know that the church and the Karen and the Mom are protected good.

The Mom says that God protects people good, too. She says that that is what that Psalm 121 is all about, how God is there when all the people need God to be there.

I think this is good. I can't protect everyone I want to protect, so God keeps them safe, too.

THANK YOU GOD!

Love and Kisses, SPIRIT "P" CHESNUT



I think the squirrels will like these treats!

### Turkey Time!

I couldn't think of an "n" word, so I thought of TURKEY. This is the time of year when I get to lick the turkey pan (although it isn't as tasty as it used to be now that the Mom rinses it before she lets me lick it), but it still tastes good enough to say "Thank You God."

God makes things grow and we are supposed to say "Thank You," 'cept when we grow too much and have to go on a diet. The Mom took me to the vet and I am in good shape and DO NOT HAVE TO BE ON A DIET ANYMORE. So I can be thankful for all the dog cookies that my Presbyterian friends will feed me <hint>. Then I can say "Thank You God that I am no longer on a not-the-cookie diet."

friends, even ones who do not feed you dog cookies. Playing with friends is good, too. God has given me LOTS and LOTS of interesting friends.

It is very good to have lots and lots of



These are my best pals at the Mom's garden!



I guard the Community Garden harvest from the squirrels!

It is also that time of year when the green leaves turn colors and fall down. Then I am thankful, 'cause the squirrels can't hide so easy and I get to chase them more. The more I chase them, the more cookies I get to eat without having to go on a diet again.

THANK YOU GOD FOR ALL THAT YOU DO!



Love and Kisses, SPIRIT "P" CHESNUT



My cousin, the Poodle!

Me

### Do Good Things Month!

December is DO GOOD THINGS MONTH, 'cause important things happen at the end of it. We get the baby Jesus to protect and keep safe, and the NEW YEAR'S EVE when people eat lots and then go on-a-diet. I will NOT celebrate New Year's Eve because I don't like diets.

I got to protect the Mom's sister and her person and my cousin the Poodle. The Mom went to visit her on vacation near Atlantic City. I did not let the Mom go to any eat-the-money-places 'cause I was afraid she would spend my allowance and I want to get my cousin-the POODLE a



Mom's sister and her friend love me!

present. That way he will play with the present-toy next time and I won't have to sleep for 4 days straight when I get home. 9-month-old POODLES like to play – and then the next day is OUCHY!! The Mom borrowed a half-a-aspirin and then I played some more.



My family!

I worked real hard to teach my cousin-the-POODLE how to protect good. Other times, I let the Mom play with the POODLE while I protected. Everyone had fun then.

Then we came back and the Mom went to church without me on Sunday. She did a Baptism of a nice person.

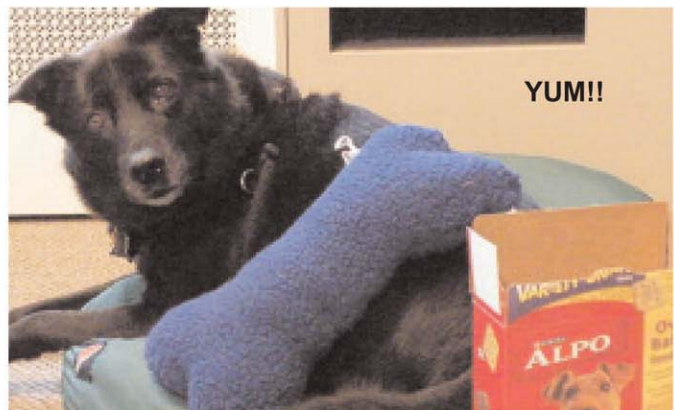
Can dogs get Baptized? Or do we just get baths? The Mom doesn't know. She says that I get to be a Christian anyway.

Love and Kisses, SPIRIT "P" CHESNUT



### JUMP month!

This month we try and see if we can still jump high. I can't. I ate TOO MANY DOG COOKIES for Baby-Jesus-Day. Good thing it is only one day, or I would have to go-on-a-diet. The Mom says that Jesus-Day is really every day of the NEW YEAR, but that you can't eat all-you-can-eat cookies every day of the NEW YEAR.



YUM!!

I want to say, "want to see if I can"—but then I would really have to go-on-a-diet.

One reason why I ate so many cookies, is I got lots of cookie presents and had to try them all. They were good, especially the ones that I ate all up.

The reason why this is JUMP month is not just 'cause it is JANUARY. It is also jump month 'cause we get to see if we can "jump" and be better people (or dogs) than we were last year. That is why I waited until New Year's Day to give away some of my cookies. That way, I can give away ONE MORE COOKIE than I did in

2011 and BE A BETTER DOG in 2012. I was a good dog and shared, though. The Mom was proud of me.

I hope you all JUMP HIGH in 2012.

Love and Kisses, SPIRIT "P" CHESNUT