

## Sit, God

by Rev. Joe Dirt - Tuesday, September 28, 2010

<http://www.curmudgeon-alley.com/sit-god/>

When I was in high school in the 60s I lived in Rhode Island. Down the street from us were some *older* folks, probably early to mid twenties. They would definitely qualify as hippies.

They had an absolutely gorgeous Siberian Husky. The dog had the most amazing blue eyes



that penetrated right through your soul when he looked at you

At least one of the couple must have been dyslexia as they named their dog, God.

You would hear them on the porch calling for the dog, “Here, God, come here, God.” If you were in their house occasionally would hear, “NO, God, off the furniture.” Sometimes it was “Sit, God” or a “Stay, God”.

Funny thing is though with those piercing blue eyes you did wonder...

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