

War Dogs! Memorial
Feelings and Thoughts
I was at the War Dogs Memorial...

My Wonderful Friend, Kin

by [Dewayne Lynde](#)

© 2000

I'm just now starting to get over the cold from Monday; yet it is a day I will remember the rest of my life. I have only been aware of the War Dog Memorial since September 1999, when one night I couldn't sleep and was watching Discovery Channel. Two days later, my wife saw an article in the Family Circle Magazine. I have only been a member since October 1999. Yet an organization that I belong to has been very supportive of the Memorial. I have had many chats with Mo in the last four months. The dedication... was very moving, as I sat there listening and watching the police officers with their dogs, and seeing in their eyes how they loved and respected their animals... I was thankful; they were there. It gave me a sense that someone else knew what it was like, or would be like, to [leave your best friend behind](#). I sat thinking, and thanking Dr. Kent for saving King when he had heart-worm, and supporting me the many nights King's kennel was my bed.

As I walked down to touch the Memorial, and place my Rose, I just wanted time to stand still, for just a little while. I know that King (A150) had many handlers, and I know that he took good care of us all... but I know that I have to go back and spend some more time just to say *thank you, my wonderful friend, for in you I found what hard work, loyalty, and trust were really all about.*

Thank you, Tom Mitchell and Jeff Bennett, and the skirts, for all the time and effort you put in to making the dedication a very meaningful event. The rain... the earthquake... just added memories of the day. And yes... a very grateful THANK YOU VFW 9223... Thank You!

Duane Lynde, 366th SPS, 66-67

We Take Care of Our Own

[Click to Report BROKEN LINKS or Photos, or Comment](#)