

God Is Dog Gone Good

Mondays are a busy day at work for me. It's like a Monday madness day here at Lewis Holding Company. That's the life we "live" for in the corporate world. To me, Monday is a "get in shape" Monday. Paperwork, and more paperwork. Deadline after deadline. Tuesdays we hit the floor running. No time to do anything else but paperwork and meetings. I can't wait until Thursday. I will have a four-day weekend. Great, but not so great. I must combine my work week into two days. So, today, I must do Tuesday and Wednesday together. On Wednesday, I must do Thursday's and Friday's work together. I better get busy because time is money and I need more time. Tuesday went by so quickly. I had enough time left to start my Thursday paperwork. I'm almost finished. I was working so hard that I was about to be late getting off work. When I'm focused, I don't have much time for anything else.

As always, my dog Baby, would greet me at the door. Baby is a chow and lab mixed breed. I got her from my cousin Keshia when she was about 3 weeks old. My son fell in love with her. My son chose the name Baby because she will be his like his baby that he has to take care of. People in our neighborhood are afraid of Baby. She is a sweetheart when she gets to know people and people are not bothering her. Don't walk too close to my fence, because she will greet you with a loud bark. She barks so loud at times, that I believe the next street over can hear her. The postal workers have to leave my mail in my newspaper box outside of the gate.

The other dogs in our neighborhood don't and won't play with her. She walks around like she some type of boss lady. It would be nice if boss lady had a job, to make us some money. Her food and veterinary services are expensive. That's ok because she is our Baby and she protects our home.

Today is Wednesday. I'm working real hard today. My last day before my long weekend begins. Four days are not enough. My brain says I need two weeks of vacation time. I'm going to make it happen. I finished my work around 3pm. I have 2 hours to relax before I get off work. Sitting here thinking about the things I have to do when I get off. Side note: don't forget to pay the light bill today. I have to go by the store to get groceries, Baby's food, and her dog treats. Baby will only eat Farmers Choice brand food and treats. Baby eats better than me. Her food cost more than a 20oz t bone steak for me. That's a lot, but she is worth it.

Baby greets me to the door. She saw her bag and she almost pulled me down to the ground. Me and Baby were playing tug of war with her bag. I was finally able to go into the house. I gave Baby her treat and she left me alone for a while. I feel like I'm forgetting something. I can't remember what it was. Hopefully I will remember later.

Now, I'm in the kitchen cooking dinner for my husband and kids. I cooked baked chicken, broccoli with cheese, rice gravy, rolls, and sweet tea. Baby would sit under the table, so the kids can give her the food that they don't want to eat. Dinner dishes are washed and now I'm about to get ready for bed.

Thursday is finally here. I have a doctor's appointment at 10am. I'm running behind for my appointment with no time to spare. Doctor appointment went well. The doctor is always telling me about my blood pressure, iron, and my glucose levels. Either they're high or way too low. After my labs and bloodwork was done, I had to rush home to start dinner for my family. I'm forgetting something, but I can't remember what it was. I cooked hamburgers with French fries. Something very simple. As I was eating, I said again that I'm still forgetting something that is important. What is it? I got it now. I forgot to go to the bank to cash my work check. Well it's 6:30pm and all the banks are closed. I'll do it tomorrow since I was off on Friday. But I'm still forgetting something else. It will come back to my memory later.

Friday morning is here. I got up early to fix everyone's breakfast. Now everyone is gone but me and Baby. Now I can sit in my recliner to watch some tv and drink my hot chocolate. I heard Baby barking. She started barking really loud and hard. She is getting louder and louder. jumped up from my recliner and rushed to the door, to see what was going on. I saw a strange man walking very close to my fence. I asked, "can I help you with something?" He said "no, I work with the power company and I'm here to disconnect your service for failure to pay your bill." I said "Sir, can you give me a hour or so, so I can go an pay the bill? He said "NO" in a hateful tone. I asked "can you give me a minute to call the power company to ask for a hour extension?" He replied harshly saying "just a few

minutes. I called the power company as he watched me. I reached a lady named Mrs Johnson. I told her what was going on and that I needed a hour to go pay the bill. She explained to me that it was up to the worker's own discretion to extend the time you can have before the lights get disconnected. I told her thanks for the information. I turned around towards the worker to inform him of what Mrs Johnson said. He looked me dead in my eyes and said "this is to my discretion that I'm disconnecting your power service and open your gate now so I can come in." He was talking very nasty and hateful. I started praying "please don't let him cut my power off. If he does Lord, I will have to pay a reconnection fee plus the whole bill". I turned to the worker again, begging and pleading again but he wouldn't budge. I told him again that I only needed a few minutes to cash my check so could he please wait? He said no again. This no was harsher, and he acted like he was agitated by me pleading for time to pay the bill. "Can you go to somebody else house and come back later?" Again, another no. "Open the gate ma'am". "Let me put my dog up and I'll be right back". I gave in as I was walking slowly to the gate. I was thinking about all the extra money I'm going to have to pay. My service is being cut off and this man acting mean and hateful. Dang man! I was still walking slowly. I was about to open the gate when my neighbor's dog Lady was walking slowly across the street. Lady don't bark at anybody. Lady is a laid-back dog. She would let anybody play with her. Very cute and sweet friendly dog. Lady started walking closer to my fence line slowly. Lady finally got behind the power man. My hand touched the gate, to open it, but Lady started barking at the man. The man turned around and began to run towards his truck. He almost fell two times. All I could do was laugh. Lady chased that man to his truck. I couldn't believe it. A few minutes after me laughing so hard, I kind of felt sorry for the man. I guess he forgot about turning my lights off. I don't think I ever seen in my neighborhood again. I rushed to the bank to cash my check. I paid my lights bill without any extra fees. I paid that bill with a smile on my face. God will always send his children help in their time of need. I needed him right then with that hateful power man. I needed Gods help and he sent a dog to assist me. MY GOD IS DOG GONE GOOD.

Now I can get some rest, since that was settled. I returned to my recliner to watch tv. I looked outside and saw my kids getting off the school bus. I guess I won't get any rest today. I started cooking dinner. When we all got to the dinner table, I told my family how my day was. I told them about how the power man acted. My husband and kids said together, My God Is Dog Gone Good.