

*A Puppy's
Christmas Wish*



Presented by: *The Puppy Diwa*



Once upon a time,
there was a little Cavachon puppy named Tinsel,
who wanted with all her puppy heart
to be a special Christmas blessing.

She thought and thought trying to decide.

Perhaps she could help Santa bring toys to all the children,
she could help the reindeer pull his sleigh.



There was only one problem.

Tinsel was a just a little puppy, not a reindeer.

She was the right reindeer color,

with a furry red-gold coat,

almost exactly the same color as a real reindeer.

She knew that
because of the little reindeers
who lived in the farmhouse kitchen
on the shelf by the fireplace.





The nice lady said that they only came out at Christmas,
along with baby Jesus and the special wise-men
and the tiny manger.

Tinsel knew that Christmas was coming soon,
but what could she do to help keep Christmas?

She wanted with all her puppy heart
to be a part of this wonderful time of year.





The nice lady had told the puppies about Santa and his wonderful sleigh and she laughingly agreed that Tinsel would have made a simply wonderful reindeer.

Tinsel's big sister Sparkle sat up with an indignant "Woof" and said that Tinsel was just being silly.

"Everyone knows that puppies can't be reindeers!" she barked.

Baby sister Buttons chimed in
that she wanted to help Santa too,
but Tinsel was certain Buttons only wanted
to help him with his Christmas snack.





Buttons loved a cookie more than just about anything.

Jingle chimed in that he had always
wanted to be a sled-dog,
and that Tinsel couldn't do that,
she would never be able to find the North Pole.





“Besides,” Jingle said,
“Tinsel wouldn’t make a good reindeer,
her paws were too fluffy,
and everyone knows
reindeer have shiny hooves!”

The nice lady patted Tinsel's soft fur,
she held her gently and said that even though
Tinsel's coat was just the right color, and that she had
white bits sprinkled in all the proper places...

That she was just about certain that
Tinsel wouldn't be able to pull any sleighs.



And besides,

Santa had all the reindeer help he needed already.

“There are many ways to help at Christmas Tinsel,
even if you don’t pull Santa’s sleigh,” she said.

“Sometimes the best ways to help
are the ways that only come from our hearts.”



Tinsel thought about that for a while
as she nibbled on one of the tiny reindeer.

She only nibbled a little.

She really thought the reindeer were
quite the most beautiful small things she had ever seen.

Tinsel looked sadly at the little reindeer,

Jingle was right,

she just didn't know how

she would help at Christmas.





She gave a great puppy sigh
and decided that a nap might help her feel a bit better.

Sparkle felt sad that Tinsel wasn't going to be able to pull Santa's sleigh.

She knew there must be another way for Tinsel to help with Christmas.





The puppies all knew that
the nice lady said prayer changes everything,
so Sparkle prayed with all her might
that Tinsel would be able to be help keep Christmas.

She prayed that Tinsel could be a Christmas blessing.





Then she began to watch
for the answer that surely would come.

The next morning the puppies woke
to softly falling snow,
all white and full of glitter & shine.

The birds were just outside the window
at the feeder having their breakfast.





Suddenly it seemed like Christmas was everywhere.

In the beautiful snow, in the happy little birds,
and in every lovely small thing.

Even the tiny Chickadee came and looked in the kitchen
window with a Christmas greeting.

As the nice lady started a cozy warm fire in the fireplace
and began making the puppies their breakfast,
she gathered Tinsel in her arms.

She said she had a special surprise.
A letter had come from a family in Colorado.

They had a little girl
who had asked for Santa to bring her a puppy.

A puppy with a bright fluffy red-gold coat.

A puppy with white bits
sprinkled in all the proper places.



The nice lady hugged Tinsel
and told her that she was to be
a Christmas blessing after all.

That even though she hadn't pulled a sleigh,
or helped Santa's reindeer,
that she was going to bring joy
to a little girl far away.

She said that bringing joy
was always and forever
the very most important thing.

All the puppies barked with puppy joy.

Sparkle gave an extra wag of her tail.

Because she knew that Christmas

blessings always come if we only ask and believe.

