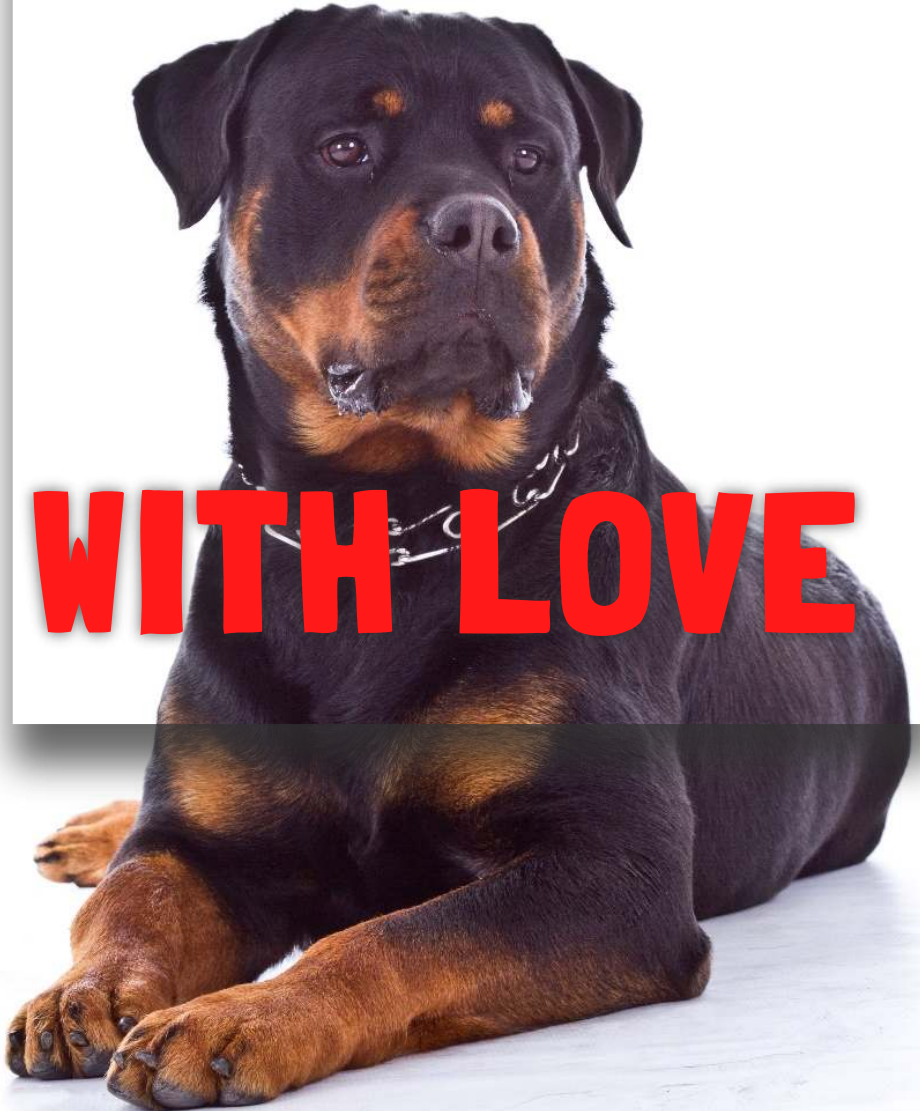


TO OSAMA



WITH LOVE

MULULU X

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

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To Osama With Love –Mululu X

DEAR OSAMA, YOU ARE LOVED.



Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Author: Mululu X

DAY 1

Dear Osama,

Hey, buddy. It's been a few hours now. It's been exactly 5 hrs since I held your head in my hands and repeated "I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm sorry" with tears streaming down my face while I watched you take your last breaths. I keep on playing my mental movie seeing that little light that was left go out of your eyes and felt your body go limp.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Sometimes it feels like a dream, but I don't know what kind. Half the time it's like I'm in the middle of a bad dream, but maybe I'll wake up and see you at the foot of the bed. Or maybe I'll look over right now and see you lying by my chair when you'd always be when I was on my computer.

Sometimes it's like you were just a dream. I want to fall asleep again and hope that I re-start that same dream. Was it really 9 years ago that I first saw you? We were suppose to have another 2 or 3 or even 5 years to hang out and go on adventures, or was that all just a happy dream? I had always wanted to take you to the ocean as you loved water so much, but your companion Queen Shakira hates car rides.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Then I see the empty spot on the couch that used to be your resting spot when we are chilling. Shakira misses you. You've always been that big brother for her to follow around. She's never been as smart as you and I realize now that she would take her cues from you. Like how you guys would nap over on the couch while I read my book. She'd see you go lie down, and she'd follow along with you. Today she's napping on the floor - which is very odd. She's confused today, because she he doesn't have you to follow around.

She's waiting by the kitchen door where we always find her when we come back from work. She keeps on looking past me, and the gaze is asking me - "Where's Osama." What must tell her? I don't know how to tell her in doggie language that you ain't coming back.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

I walk around the house since I have been back and I feel like something is missing. And it hits me at random times when I see your clean bowel, your military collar, your mattress, tell me Osama what must I do with your scarfs?

I know you are in a better place that is pain free, but how about me? How about my pain? In this society a man is judged harshly if he expresses sincerely how he feels. That's why I had you. I spoke to you about everything. You loved me and bit those that you disliked. You saved me from my destructive thoughts at a time when I had nobody to talk to.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

I remember our long walks and how we spoke for hours on end. I can feel your breath on my face when we lie in bed together. I remember that day you stole the whole roast chicken for diner and you said it wasn't you, but the evidence was all over your face - oh boy.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Shakira and I went out for a short walk after leaving your lifeless body at the vet. I just wanted to get out of the house and think about something else. It was a mistake, because when I walked through the door when we got home...I realized that you weren't going to come around the corner to see me. I stood there in the entryway for at least 5 minutes, hoping that somehow that would change, that your pointy ears and excited face would peek around the corner to see who it was. But that never happened, and it hurt more than I thought it would. The last 3 months you haven't been able to come walking with us as you couldn't handle even 10 minutes without resting.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Remember how we would take a nap together sometimes when I came home for lunch? 9 years after introducing you to our home and I think you were still afraid that I would leave you, because you'd always touch me while you were asleep, just so I couldn't go anywhere without you knowing.

Well, I haven't slept in 10 days, because I couldn't close my eyes while you were pacing up and down the whole night because you can't breath. I never once thought you would leave such a hole in my heart that I couldn't even think straight.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Osama buddy, you know I have always loved you. You taught so much about love, kindness, gentleness and above everything else FORGIVENESS.

No matter how bad we fought, you always apologized first by walking towards me, head down and licking my hand.

I love you always. I am in tears and I will stop crying when my tear ducts dry up. Thank you O.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X



Dear Osama Tribute Letters

DAY 2:

To my sweet Osama,

From the moment that you finally came home with us until today, I have loved you and will always love you. You were my best friend for 9years. You slept in my bed with me every night. You comforted me when I was upset about work or my friends and, of course, when we were both afraid of the Xenophobic attacks, because we are all aliens on this planet.

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

You brought me so much joy. I wouldn't have made it when we started dream body fitness (we opened those doors together buddy - you remember how scared Taskeen was?)with my sanity if I didn't have your adorable self everyday. I thought I would at least get to experience our twin birthday celebrations for at least this year, and I was lucky because I did get to experience that for a whole 9years. But, everything changed when you got that limp and everyone said - “ It's a Rottie thing, just give him joint support”. Even the vet said the same, but how could I know it was the dreaded CANcer?

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

I ask God this one question, we humans sometimes can understand why we get cancer through our man made environment, man made food and the stress we bring in our lives by competing unnecessary in stupid things to show who has a better bigger car, bigger fatter bank account or who has the hottest body. You only lived in the NOW. All you did is give L.O.V.E without expecting it back. Yours was truly AGAPE LOVE - GOD'S UNCONDITIONAL LOVE. You are really GOD spelled backwards Osama my SON, my SHADOW.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

I always thought that we would have infinite time together. My first pet lived to be 16 (It was a cow in the village called Luyundi. I remember how upset I was one day when I came back home and I couldn't find him anywhere. I asked and they showed me meat on a plate. I refused to eat it and I remember being beaten and forced to eat my friend, and truthfully i have not forgiven them. I leave that to GOD, my job is to organize the meeting) so I assumed that you would live just as long, but then you didn't. For some reason, I was convinced that we had so much time left together

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

That extra 7years probably would've prepared me more for what was to come. I'm sorry that my assumption about our time together was wrong. I'm sorry for the times that I kicked you out of my room when you smelled bad or were sick or grumpy. You never complained when I was sick or grumpy— at least that I know of.

I'm sorry that I wasn't aware of how much worse it was until you became desperate for air. The fact that I wasn't will always haunt me. You were always there for me, but I couldn't bring myself to be there for you when you needed me most.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

But I want you to know that every time I go home, I still expect to see your smiling, beautiful black face and your wagging tail. But you aren't there and that will always be weird to me. Shakira is there, but it's not the same. I love her, but not at all like I loved you. I think about you multiple times a day and look through the same pictures and videos everyday and think about how much I love you. I didn't know it was even possible to love and miss someone so much.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

I'll never forget the way that you would run full speed towards me when you hadn't seen me in a few hours or how you were always there to get me out bed on work mornings with wet kisses and tagging and pulling on my duvet. I still miss that, and I think I'll always miss that. But the thing that I miss most is the comfort of having you in bed next to me every night with your obnoxious and loud snoring/heavy breathing. Yes, it was annoying at the time, but I would give anything to have that back in my life. And the farts Osama. You were a real world champion. Sometimes I couldn't breath because of your smelly gases but you turned the other way and kept on snoring (Never to be bothered).

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Anyway, I hope you're happy wherever you are. I hope you're taking naps and eating enough woolies chicken for the both of us. I'm trying my hardest to deal and get through life without you, and it gets easier everyday, but that doesn't mean that I miss you and love you any less. I hope you know how much I love and miss you. I am eternally grateful that I got to have you as a dog because you were the best dog that I will ever have.

I have cried today, I have cried some more and now my heart is pounding. I have dedicated the next 7 days to mourn you. Through your departure I have discovered the difference between mourning and grieving. Grief is just grief. Mourning brings us to a new understanding with the world and ourselves. Through your loss I have discovered I have capacity to love more.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Thank you for our last meal yesterday. Just the two of us. Eating in silence but talking through feelings. You understood when I told you that “ you are not coming back buddy”, and you majestically gathered your last energy, walked to the door waiting for me to put the collar and your favorite red bandana on, I opened the gate, you walked out bravely, walked to the car, and waited for me lift you up as you had become too weak to carry your own weight.

You were okay in the car, you watched me cry all the way and you looked at me and said, “ It’s okay for you to cry. Boys that don’t shed tears shoot bullets”. You allowed me to be an expressive emotional man.

Love always,

Your Dad.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X



Dear Osama Tribute Letters

DAY 3:

To my dear fallen soldier in life,

There are so many things that I need to thank you for; from being my cuddle buddy, to listening to me complain about my day. I can count on you to make me feel better and be the best friend I could ever have.

You are the best welcoming committee anyone could ask for. If I haven't seen you in three months because of being away when I go home to see my ever beautiful aging mother (The queen of my life - Heaven is at the feet of a woman), or I saw you just a half an hour ago after getting home from the grocery store, I'm greeted by your enthusiastic howl and rapidly-wagging tail.

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Jumping on me and aggressively sniffing my belongings to figure out where I've been never gets old. I can always count on you to welcome me home, no matter what the length of time I was gone for.

Thank you for being my alarm clock. Whether it's your tongue and wet nose on my cheek telling me to get up, or you getting frisky with Shakira in bed on a Saturday morning, I know you'll always make sure that I'm awake and ready for the day.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

You're the best shotgun-rider I've ever had. Your enthusiasm to sit next to me in the passenger seat and get your wet nose all over my clean windows is unparalleled. Seeing your ears flap in the wind when you stick your head out of the car window makes my entire day. Growling at other road users and how traffic cops wave us through very quickly when I try to slow down at traffic stop points. They feared you, but respected you.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Thank you for taking up most of the storage space on my phone with pictures of you sleeping or slow motion videos of you catching food in your mouth. I don't think I could ever have too many pictures of you. It almost seems that sometimes you're posing for the camera. Taskeen loves filming and taking shots of you. Taskeen was sad today. Poor girl. She will be okay. We are all sad. I haven't been to Sunninghill branch this week because it reminds me too much of you and then I start crying uncontrollably. I am sure I will get strong soonest.

You know when I'm upset and never fail to make me feel better. Whether you curl up next to me or encourage me to get up and play with you, you always know exactly how to get me out of a mood.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Thank you for making me laugh. It's almost as if you have a sense of humor that's all your own. I can count on you to do something goofy or entertaining each day. You can either be snoring in your sleep or running around in the grass like you're a puppy all over again. How often do you still want to climb and sit on Taskeen's lap and you weigh 55kgs, common boy.

You're my ice breaker when meeting new people. "Hey do you want to see a picture of my dog?" Enough said.

Thank you for being a part of our family. Our household wouldn't be nearly as interesting without you and I'm so glad that we had someone as loyal and loving as you.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

First day I brought you home, the two of us were kicked out because I got you without discussing with anybody else. It was winter and we slept outside, you as a 8 week puppy wrapped in a warm blanket and I was smitten just staring at you the whole night. You gave me so much love just by being yourself.

I will talk to you again tomorrow son. Sleep well.

Sincerely, your adoring heart broken dad.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters



DAY 4

To Osama, the best son ever,

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

First of all, I want to say thank you. Thank you for being the most wonderful companion in the world for the past 9years. I could not imagine growing up without you following me around the house all the time. I am so sad that you are not with us anymore.

Even though your limping was showing and your mobility and movement were leaving you, you still knew how to make me happy on the hardest days. Your energy never left you and you never failed to jump on any visitors that we had, begging for them to pet you.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

I apologize for ignoring you most of the time when you wanted someone to pet you. Sometimes work pressure became so much to a point where I thought it was important, I have just realized that work is urgent. Urgent things only still your focus.

Work pressure never goes away. When you fix one thing, the solution to your problem creates another problem, the moral of the story is that happiness in life comes from solving problems. You become unhappy when you avoid problems. Relationships and building relationships have a limited shelf life. Loving your spouse, your parents especially your mother, your friends and taking time out from the Busi-ness of life are important things. You are important because you were in my life for a limited time.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

We all running around like headless chickens, throwing this words - “ I am running out of time”, when our wives, husbands, kids, dogs, friends and colleagues want to talk to us. The truth is that society has panke'd us.

Time will always be present. We are running out of life. The things they have us chasing as markers of success are lies. The cars we buy but can't drive because we don't have time, the big homes we buy, but don't enjoy because the mortgage is too expensive, the designer labels that we work for. Basically we are slaving at jobs that we hate, to make money and spend them on things we can't afford, so that we can impress people that don't really care about us.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Osama you mattered to me. And you always will. The things that matter in life are free. Relationships, your health, oxygen, love of your parents and time.

I was usually too busy to stop what I was doing and definitely took the time that I did have for you for granted. Thank you for forgiving me, though, and always being down to take selfies with me. Now I know, a bit too late, but better late than never, that we die once and live everyday.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

I already miss you greeting me at the door or when I pulled into the driveway. I will always automatically look at the bottom left corner of the door frame when I walk into the house and expect you to be there with your tail wagging and your tongue hanging out of your mouth. I miss you dancing and giving me high fives for pieces of biltong after your baths. I just miss you being here every day and your presence making everything better. You remember how I used to chase you in the garden with a horse pipe to try clean you up after swimming in the dirty jukse river? Oh you dirty boy.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Losing you reminded me that life goes on, whether I like it or not. The past year, I was not with you as much as I wish I could have been, business was tough, the pressure was on, but I always thought about you. I am now reminded, though, that I need to keep what matters most to me at heart no matter where I am. I never know what might happen throughout life and who will and will not be in my life. Thank you for being the reason that I will remember to cherish everything that I have. That lesson could not have been learned without you.

Thank you again for all of the memories that you gave me and for being a constant friend to me that I could always count on. I love you so much, Osama and miss you more than you could ever know. Have fun up in doggie heaven.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

I overheard one of my staff member today talking, and she was asking why does a big grown up man cry so much over a dog? Then I knew that our expectations of what it means to be a man are the ones that lead to child rape, woman abuse and man on man violence. Our muscularity is not in size, toughness or being macho. True manhood is letting your feelings express themselves, allowing fear to course through your very core, being able to empathise and sympathize with yourself, other humans and your environment.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Losing a beloved pet is often an emotionally devastating experience. Yet as a society, we do not recognize how painful pet loss can be and how much it can impair our emotional and physical health. Our process of mourning is quite different. Many of the societal mechanisms of social and community support are absent when a pet dies. Few of us ask our employers for time off to grieve a beloved cat or dog because we fear doing so would paint us as overly sentimental, lacking in maturity or emotionally weak.

Our society mistakes meekness with weakness. If you are a nice guy people want to walk over you, but it shouldn't be that way. You can still be manly as in big, tattooed, do MMA and be as soft as Mary the mother of Jesus. Osama I refuse this society to change me. I am not a machine - cyborg.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Studies have found that social support is a crucial ingredient in recovering from grief of all kinds. Thus, we are not only robbed of invaluable support systems when our pet dies, but our own perceptions of our emotional responses are likely to add an extra layer of distress. We may feel embarrassed and even ashamed about the severity of the heartbreak we feel and, consequently, hesitate to disclose our feelings to our loved ones. That additional shame complicates the process of recovery by making it more lengthy and complex than it should be.

When people ask me about Osama,I burst into tears and all over sudden it turns awkward. Why? Because we forget the same heart that you use to love your child, wife, husband or mother is the same heart where your pet crawls in and start wagging his tail in. That's why you get excited.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Is it then not normal for you to mourn?

All my routines of waking up, eating, exercise, stress release and fun were all crafted around Osama. This routines made it easy for me to get healthy, get fit, meet up with friends and release stress, now that is completely disrupted.

It is time we gave grieving pet owners the recognition, support and consideration they need.

Yes, it is up to us to identify and address our emotional wounds when our pet dies, but the

more validation we receive from those around us, the quicker and the more complete our psychological recovery will be.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

For all those pet owners out there that are at a loss on how to move on, the stage is yours. Please share with me your coping mechanisms.

Knowing the truth will set you free, but it will piss you off first.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X



Dear Osama Tribute Letters

DAY 5

Dear Osama,

I have come to terms with the fact that physically you are not here with me, and the truth is that getting better hurts. It is impossible to heal in the same environment that got you sick. I realised that I can't get better if I stay with this same mindset. I have a choice to make. Will your loss make me better or bitter? I choose BETTER.

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Sometimes God places things and people in our lives to get us closer to HIM, but often times we start worshipping the things that are supposed to bring us closer to HIM. This is when Sir GOD steps in, and he starts to take these things away from us, so us to get us re-aligned with our PURPOSE. This process is ugly and painful.

Have you ever gone through something where you had to hug yourself because you couldn't find anybody else to hug you? I know you don't want nobody to know that you know what I'm talking about, but there are a few people here reading this who know what it is to take a pillow and bunch it up around them and wish it was a person, and stick your face over to the pillow, and scream in the middle of the night. I have done this a lot this week.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

There are a few people reading this who know what it is to have tears go across the bridge of your nose and not have not one handkerchief nor hand to hold it to wipe it from your face, and to wake up in the morning and to know that the problem is still there, but you still got to go to work, and you still got to deal with the issue, and you still have to keep on going on because life will hand you trouble. And if you haven't, the only qualification you need for this, is to live long enough.

To all of us, it reaches a time when life backs you into a corner, a place where your money, your friends or your power can't get you out. This is the moment you believe there is a GOD if you are a non- believer.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

For many, many times when you've gone through great pain, the best friends you have are people who have been through what you've been through. Oh God, what we need in sorrow is somebody who will cry with us. Jesus cried in the Garden of Gethsemane till great drops of blood like sweat fell from his brow, and his three closest friends were asleep. He was frustrated with the fellowship because they would not share his pain. Fellowship becomes intense. The opiate of fellowship begins at the point that when I weep, you weep with me, when I rejoice, you rejoice with me. I don't trust people that haven't been baptised by the problems of life. The more they try to help me, the more I feel judged.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

I know you're my friend when you're happy for me, I don't trust nobody who's not happy for me when I'm happy. I'll be laughing and looking in your eye, and if your eye don't light up, I always write it down. Always write it down, because sometimes people will smile but they're really not happy for you. You have to find somebody that's glad when you're glad and cry when you cry. When I'm going through sorrow, I look for somebody who's really sad, not faking, not putting on a front, but somebody who really feels what I feel, and I find this easy with women. I only reach out to this people. I feel safe around them and with them.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Just for rehearsal, look at whoever is sitting next to you right now and say, "Will you cry with me"? Yeah, I don't need to wonder will you fly with me, I don't need to wonder will you drive with me, I don't need to wonder will you build with me, I don't need to wonder will you sit at the pinnacle of success with me, but I just wanna know, will you cry with me?

Is there anybody left? Oh God, is there anybody left who knows how to cry with me?

Many are friends in good times, but when days are dark, friends are few. This are the times when true friendship is build. As I have become older I have tightened my circle of friends. You have to qualify.

What do you do, my brothers and sisters, when you still got the passion but you're running out of time?

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

What do you do?

What do you do when time is against you, and you know what needs to be done, and if you had the benefit of all your experience, and all your knowledge, having gone through what you've gone through, if you had more time you could fix it?

But, time is against you.

What do you do when you don't have time to remarry, start all over again, and build a life and fix it?

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

What do you do when you look in the mirror and all you see is wrinkles and white hair but you have nothing to show for your life?

What do you do when you see the biological clock ticking and you still haven't found a soulmate?

There are some people reading this piece right now, that if you could live your life over again, you would live it so much better, so much smarter, and you're frustrated right now, because you say, "Oh God, why did you let me learn so much so late"?

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

I want to challenge you to understand that God let you learn what you needed to learn when you needed to learn it. I'm going to challenge you to understand that if God would have wanted you to mature sooner, you would have matured sooner. I want you to understand that the time is right for God's divine purpose in your life. The right time is NOW.

Some of you have spent the last 10 years trying to hold somebody who didn't want to be held, keep somebody who didn't want to be kept, talk somebody into coming back who didn't want to come back. I learned to let them go. The Bible said, "Doors he shuts, no man can open them". And when God shuts a door, there's no need in you trying to shake the lock, just let the door close, because God knows better than you do what you need.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Who am I talking to, today?

I don't know who I'm talking to, by my word to you is let them go. Let them go. Get them out of your spirit, out of your mind.

Do you understand what I'm saying? I'm trying to get you to understand. Let me whip this on you. Can you all, you all look like you can handle some TRUTH. What I'm trying to get you to see, I keep looking at the puppet on the stage (OSAMA), but I'm trying to get you to see the master (GOD) behind the curtain. Osama has finished what the master ordered him to do. He finished his job of teaching me how to LOVE UNCONDITIONALLY. It's very selfish of me to keep on holding on to him

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

The master, in a puppet show, everything, the furniture, the curtain, the puppet, everything has got strings on it. And you keep watching the show, but the real artist is not on the stage, the real artist is the puppet master who's pulling strings, and moving drapes, and moving curtains.

And the issues of your life, God had a string on everything in your life. And a lot of people left you because they were just props, and when they had done what they were supposed to do, he snatched them out.

God has a plan. Stick to the plan. Even when you don't understand the plan, the best, oh bless his name, is yet to come. Have a blessed night. God be with you till we meet again.

GOOD NIGHT OSAMA.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters



DAY 6

My dear OSAMA,

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

We have come today to a very challenging subject in our journey together. It is an inescapable subject, because it's a subject that we will all have to deal with, whether we like it or not, and that is the prophetic subject of DEATH. I rarely talk about it, but you forced it upon me even though you brought it into my psyche in the last three months. No matter how you look at it, that's not an easy topic to talk about, because it is an uncomfortable subject to discuss. Yet, to not talk about it would be to ignore a key feature in our lives and in our own destiny. So, as best as I can today, I want to explain death and tie it to God's prophetic program. Where there is LIFE there is DEATH. Death is our constant companion.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Death comes down on all of us rich, poor or middle class. By the time I'm finished, my hope is that you will not only understand it, but be able to deal with it, as am dealing with my son's passing. The first thing that i want to share with you today is the inevitability of death.

Death knows how to locate you, regardless of your station in life.

Or, as Hebrews 9:27 says: "It is appointed unto man once to die". In case you didn't know this, you die by appointment. Your death date has already been written on the calendar. You may be late for a lot of things in your life, you'll be on time for this one. I know you work out, jog, run, eat nutritionally, perhaps get medical check-ups, all to delay the inevitable. But whatever that date is, you're going to meet it.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

So, if you're going out of your way to stay healthy, but God has a date written on your calendar, you'll just get hit by a car. You won't miss it. "It is appointed unto man once to die". You die by appointment. And while all of those are factored in by God, he still determines the date, because it is inevitable. Now, I want to drive home, it is inevitable because the culture wants you to forget about that. They try to advertise us out of it. They try to distract us from it, when it is oh, so inevitable, and oh, so unpredictable.

In my culture we celebrate death and mourn birth. We celebrate death because we believe that you are free from all the societal problems and stresses, but we mourn birth because you are entering into this unpredictable world with ugly people with intent to destroy and harm.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

The second thing I want share with you is, WHAT IS DEATH?
We know it's inevitable, but what exactly is it?

Why, in fact, does it even exist?

One of the biggest fears of the present man is death. Society has cut us off death. It has become a mystery. We only see people die on television and it's always scary and painful.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Have you noticed how quickly a curtain is always pulled around a dead person in hospitals? Abattoirs are hidden away from the public and mortuaries are always cold, grey and isolated parts of the hospitals. All this leads to speculation of what is death. Speculation is one thing. Revelation is something else. God has not been silent about death, about what it is, and what happens when you partake of it. So, let me help us understand the word. In the Bible, "death" means "separation," not "cessation," not "the stopping of something". It means "the separating of something". So get that synonym in your head. "Death is separation".

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

God told Adam and Eve, "On the day you eat of this fruit, you shall surely die," but on the day they ate of the fruit, they did not die. They were still walking and talking and living and raising kids and all of that. Yet, God said, "In the day you eat, you shall surely die". That's because God was talking about the first kind of death, SPIRITUAL DEATH, which means separation from fellowship with God. They were removed from the garden, and that happened that day. Even though they were physically alive, they were spiritually separated, and God called that, "Death".

So, one type of separation or death is spiritual death, separation from fellowship with God. But also, because of their sin, entered a second definition of "death," PHYSICAL DEATH.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Physical death is where the soul is separated from the body. Physical death is where the soul is separated from the body. Your soul is you. You are your soul. You are not your body. That's why you can cut off body parts and still be alive, because you are not your body, nor are you its parts. Your body is merely a house, a tank, meat bag, a holding place for the resident who lives there, and the resident who lives in the body is you, your soul, your mind, your emotions, your will, and your consciousness. All of that makes up your soul. That's why when the Bible speaks about your life throughout the Scripture, it'll talk about the word "soul". "The soul that sinneth shall surely die". It's talking about the life, the person.

QUESTION: DOES A DOG HAVE A SOUL?

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

This society teaches us to focus on our bodies, how good you look, and where you live, what you drive, all the stuff that is external, but none of that's you. That's why a person can look good until you start getting to know them. Because they may have a beautiful body, but afflicted soul. Your soul is you. At the moment that life ends, your soul leaves the body, it separates. At your funeral, the only person who won't be there is you because the soul leaves. The shell remains to deteriorate and disintegrate until the new body is given. So there is a separation. So there is the spiritual separation due to sin that has separated us from the fellowship of God, resulting in a physical separation from the immaterial part of us, our soul, when the soul leaves the body. I got Osama's ashes, but is that him?

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Then there is a third kind of death, ETERNAL DEATH, which is eternal separation from God. I'll mention that in a moment. My point is, I want you to understand that death does not mean the end of life. It means a separation has occurred. That's all it means. So it is technically incorrect to say about a person who's died, "Their life is over". Their life has just begun. So, death is inevitable and unescapable. "Death" means "separation," not "annihilation" or "cessation of existence". But that leads to the third thing about death.

Death exits you into two different destinies. Let me say that again. It lets you escape time and enter into one or two eternal destinies. You choose, but you only have two choices. That's it, there is no third choice. And so, I now must tell you about these two destinies since everybody will enter one or the other, your choice.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

"Every believer has an angel assigned to them". And one of the jobs of your angels, when you die, is to escort your soul into paradise, the place of rest and divine provision. So you have a personal escort as a believer into the very presence of God.

We are told that when the rich man died, he asked Lazarus to dip his finger in water to quench his thirst. Why is the rich man asking Lazarus to dip his finger in water and quench his thirst? It is because we humans carry our earthly characteristics into the spiritual realm.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

One of the things I'll go into when we talk about hell is you retain your sin nature. So whatever is wrong with you now will remain wrong with you throughout eternity. He says, "You send Lazarus to dip the tip of his finger in some water. I am tormented in these flames". Abraham said to him, verse 25: "'Child, remember, during your life, you received good things and Lazarus bad things.'" Hmm, no Alzheimer's in hell. He says, "Remember".

You get to remember. Those who do not know the Lord Jesus Christ and you live your life without coming to grips with his salvation will forever remember this day that you were here and you heard the good news and you ignored it one more time. You will remember.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

And all the other times when you were satisfied with religion and avoided redemption.

The split second that life ends is the split second you enter into eternity. If you are a believer today, the only hell that you will ever experience will be the hell you get in this life.

If you're not a believer today, the only heaven you're ever going experience is the heaven you get in this life. But as long as you've got breath in your lungs and a soul still occupying your body, you have a choice about your eternal destiny. God will allow you to choose.

You can choose him, or not, but the choice is yours, and you get to make it. But you don't know when time will run out. As for me and my family we shall serve the LORD, our master with all our being.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

We all have free will, but free will is not free. You have to choose. Most people use there free will to get out of free will. Don't be one of those people.

Death is a shadow. The shadow of death is a lot different. There is a shadow when life is lost, loved ones are gone. There is a dark moment, but it's a shadow. If you are here today and you know Christ, death is an inconvenient irritant. If you're here today and you don't know

Christ, death is a disaster waiting to happen, and you don't know when. That's why the Bible says, "Today is the day of salvation. When you hear the good news, harden not your heart". Don't say, "No, another time, I'll wait".

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

If you're here today and you know Christ, all you will be is like the girl who was asked, "Why do you always cut through the graveyard"? Her answer was, "'because that's the quickest way home". But if you're here today and you don't know Christ, then you're playing Russian roulette with eternity.

This is my appeal to you to turn your life to CHRIST. Nothing will move in your life until you make that move.

Osama I know ours is physical separation and I will see you again on our Sunday walk as I scatter your ashes on our favourite walking route. I love you. We love you.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X



Dear Osama Tribute Letters

DAY 7

My boy Osama,

I still wake up at 5am to the sound of your heavy snoring and shadow running. Not sure who you are always chasing in your sleep.

I still forget that I don't need to take you out for your 'early morning rituals' anymore.

I try my best to go back to sleep but I end up staring at our photos and crying for hours.

You're long gone and yet the typical chlorine (from you swimming in the pool) mushy smell of your shiny coat continues to haunt the house, its furniture, and its people.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Wherever I go, people still ask me- “ Where’s your boy”, or “ Where’s the big one?” Or “ Where’s your bodyguard.” Depending on who I am talking to, people ask about you- A lot.

YOU’VE TAUGHT US SO MANY THINGS WITHOUT SAYING A WORD.

Even though I think I miss you the most. A lot of people that fed you, walked you, groomed you, prepared your food or just met you either on Rivonia road as we walk, at the gym or your internet buddies are heartbroken and hurt.

I feel your absence the most because I have lost my BFF.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Today has been kind of a strange day. My spirit is calmer but I feel empty. It's a weird feeling that I am struggling to explain to any that asks me how I am doing. I am at peace, but just very tired. I am having an out of body experience. I am living outside my body and I am watching myself.

When I was wiping off my tears, I looked deep into my eyes and stared at the emptiness of my soul. I saw the big hole you've dug in my heart. I saw how much you meant to me. I could feel how much I loved you. And I swear, I haven't seen a more innocent, more powerful form of love till now. I haven't experienced this kind of Love ever. But I am at peace because I gave you the best life ever. Oh boy the places we have been. The people we have met. The food we have eaten. And the times we have sat in silence staring into each other's eyes makes me have no regret whatsoever.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

I never thought it was possible to love so deeply and so selflessly. You've taught us so many things without saying a word.

You've changed us into completely different human beings, and now that you're gone, we feel so lost and confused about our very own existence.

This needs to stop at some point of time. I can't live like this forever or i'll go mad. I really need to move on.

I'VE BEEN HOLDING YOU BACK AND I NEED TO LET YOU GO.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X



I went to look at a referral today for adoption. He's a pretty huge guy, desperately in need of love, just like me. His name is ZORRO.. The folks at the shelter thought it was the best name for him because he continues to laugh and play even after everything he's been through.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Zorro was born and raised at the kennels for all his life and he really needs someone who can teach him to trust and love again. I need a friend to pour all my love into. So I really hope it works out. He is not you in any way, but he is Zorro and he needs my love.

Of course, nobody will ever be able to replace the hollowness you've left in our heart but at least, we'll get a chance to move ahead. It'll be a hard painful transition because you've leashed us so tightly, that none of us has the strength or the courage to let go.

But, you have to learn to say until we meet again, right?

IT MEANS THAT I'M HONOURED TO HAVE KNOWN YOU AS MY BEST FRIEND.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X



Remember we are not “ human doing” we are “ human beings”. Just be.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

So, today, I'd like to say goodbye to my best friend. I've not been able to say it even after you passed away. I've been holding you back and I need to let you go.

This goodbye doesn't mean that I don't love you anymore. It means that I'm thankful for all the love you've given me and I'm finally ready to pass on that love to someone else in need.

YOUR DOG AND YOUR SOUL

The soul of a dog is a very special expression of consciousness, as anyone who has ever known and loved a dog well understands. Animals have the capacity to teach you reverent, timeless spiritual truths simply by being who they are.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

An indicator of progress along your spiritual path is when you start to see or “recognize” spirit within other beings. As your heart awakens to the Divine light shining within all souls, life becomes more rich, meaningful, and fulfilling.

Let’s take a closer look at five qualities of being you can learn from your marvelous dog friends. All living things are connected, and the sooner we know and accept this, the easier we will all live in peace.

Why can’t we get along? My boy Osama, has all the answers as below.

The power of NOW!

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

This is a profound spiritual teaching all animals have mastered. Sure, a stimulus of some kind can trigger a memory in their minds, which then triggers a certain reaction. But soon after, animals always return to the present moment. It's their most natural state of being. Their default setting, you could say. Just as time spent around a friend who is jovial makes you feel light and happy, spending time around a being who is entirely present brings you to that state as well. I am not a lone and I haven't been lonely since my animals gave a chance to truly LOVE.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Just look deep into your dog's eyes and feel how that moment engulfs you. When dogs gaze back at you, with their non-judgmental awareness, you're able to surrender to the experience and be entirely present in return. Dogs don't have hang-ups about time or aging. Their concept of time is so different from ours. Think of when you step outside to get the mail and come back inside to a celebration as if you'd been gone a year! They don't know exactly how long you were gone; they just know that they missed you.

ADOPT TO CIRCUMSTANCES

This is a state of being which is capable of changing your entire life experience. When you're able to completely surrender to what is, an inner stillness sets in and you lose the incessant desire to control every situation and outcome.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Pay close attention to how your dog demonstrates acceptance. Pause a couple times today to observe when and how they display this quality of being. Notice how they're typically content in whatever circumstances they find themselves in, as luxurious or meager as they may be. Dogs really are masters of the saying, "Let go and let GOD". Suburb and township dogs all wag their tails.

HUMILITY

Yes we can rehabilitate them all by adopting, and below are the reasons why:

- 1. Because you'll save a life.**

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

This is something that's as natural to a dog as breathing. Living in the moment, they don't have an agenda like people often do, and so this is likely why they're able to act so selflessly; their "I, me, and mine" is out of the picture. It could be said that that their purpose in life is selfless service. It seems that when they're helping others and they're cared for, they feel such joy and reward that it motivates them to do more and more of it. Sure there are times when it might not feel this way, like when they don't come when called or sneak food off the table.

But think of the joy when they finally master a new trick you've been trying to teach them, the way they light up from simply having pleased you.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

And when it really matters, they are always willing to give what they have to offer: an excitement they can barely contain when you come home from a tiring day at work, a sweet cuddle when you're feeling lonely, or simply an adorable look in their eyes. It's often said that a dog is the only creature who loves you more than it loves itself. There are in fact countless stories of dogs who instinctively and without any hesitation gave their own life for the sake of their human's. most of us just too tired even to smile. Spread love baby. Hug each other, hug trees LOL.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

As a society that judges people based on external achievements, we sack at being humble. When your things make who you are, arrogance becomes your buzz name. most people have no identity outside what they own, titles or qualifications. The opposite of humility is arrogance. Arrogance is a state where we are convinced that we have a right to look down on others. I call it the SANDTON EFFECT. Those that are humble know and feel that it's their duty to SERVE others. Nothing makes me happier than servicing my parents, my love, my staff, my friends and my customers.

Just remember that HONESTY without COMPASSION is CRUELTY.

JOYFUL LIVING

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

This is ever-present in dogs and bubbles over at a moment's notice; they're perpetually ready for the party to begin. A dog's natural state is bliss. Their light-hearted nature and unselfconscious silliness is contagious.

Have you ever been just hanging out with your dog and notice that you have a huge smile on your face?

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Your laughter fuels their quirky character, bringing joy to everyone around. Observing the same qualities of being from another perspective, you can see that even animals who are subject to abuse or used in animal testing have an innate peace about them, at least when they're not in acute pain (and sometimes even then too). Their natural state is that of the witness perspective, the silent presence that observes life's ebbs and flows without judgment, which allows bliss to be ever-present.

DEVINE UNITY

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

This is innate in most sentient beings. Your canine companions usually love nothing more than simply being near you. Even a shy dog who may not want to physically touch or get too close still prefers to be in the same room with you rather than in another room. No matter where you go (even to the loo), your trusty friends want to be by your side and keep an eye on you. They'll park themselves right next to you and most of the small ones (and sometimes even big ones) find laps to be the ideal sitting spot.

Unity is a dog's default point of view; they don't see themselves as separate from other things. They don't have the same judgements humans tend to hold about their differences. This is demonstrated in the many cases in which different species of animals grow up together.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Even if the species normally would not be friendly, or if one would typically prey on the other, as fully grown animals they will often stay bonded, comfortable around each other, and unaware of their differences.

Dogs have so much to teach you about what it means to be a good human. Their open hearts shine Divine light on everyone they touch, regardless of who they may be, and encourage your heart to blossom in turn. They are your companions not only in life, but on the spiritual path we all travel together.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

This is the culture that we have build at dream body fitness. A space where all kinds and shapes of bodies are celebrated. Non judgemental environment in a judgemental world. We believe that as humans we are of the highest consciousness, I disagree. We are born with the capacity to be. My quest and plea to you is to turn to any living thing that is around or next to you, look deep into it's eyes and really love without saying a word.

I LOVE YOU ALL WITH ALL MY HEART.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X



You need to feel emotional pain, so you can grow beyond it.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Never apologize for being sensitive or emotional when life knocks you down hard. There's no reason to be ashamed for feeling something or for expressing pain if it's real to you. It's a sign that you have a big heart, and that you aren't afraid to be honest about it. Showing your emotions is a sign of human strength. The people who judge you for being human, and not being modest, emotionless, and "in line," are the ones who need to apologize.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

By trying to hide your pain, and not wanting to feel bad, you make your bad feelings worse. But by allowing yourself to feel bad, and realizing we all feel bad sometimes, you give yourself space to deal with the truth. So give yourself this space, and embrace it. Too many people want to feel happy all the time, and positive every single second, but that's not reality. We all feel bad sometimes, and that's OK. When you accept this, and embrace the growing pains of living, you gradually rise above the pain.

WHY I LOVE DOGS SO MUCH MORE THAN

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Hmmmm I have been judged, called names, booed, dumped, beaten and sometimes spat on, but none of the culprits have ever been my furry friend. When I was young, I had become better than a chameleon in changing faces. At one time I wore so many faces, that I sometimes forgot which face belongs to who, when and where.

South Africa especially Sandton has been good to me, but also it has made me face my worst nightmares. I am a simple village boy, and the only thing I grew up being taught, that it's important is the SUN. It always rises up, no matter your mood, circumstances or your feelings. I await in anticipation for the day when the sun will come consult me on my feelings, for it to decide how bright it's rays will be, I have been waiting for over 50yrs for that day, and I am still waiting but not with abated breath.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Sandton is beautiful for the body, but a real mortuary for the soul. I have never in my life seen people with so much money, but little joy. This is the richest square mile in the whole of Africa, a place where you have more BMW than people, but also the only place I know where there's a "Pill For Every Pain".

We take pills to go sleep, we take pills to wake up, we take pills to eat, we take pills to digest our food, we take pills to lose weight, we take pills to be happy, we take pills to smile, we take pills pills pills for everything.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

This society sold me a lie at one point. I bought into it's definition of success and that almost drove me mad. It got me onto a wild goose chase, a real roller coaster of bling and blast. I became obsessed with chasing things, designer labels, cars, big homes, jewelry and name it I chased it.

The more I achieved this things, the more empty I felt inside. It got so bad, one day I woke up, looked at myself in the mirror, and it hit me - I didn't know the face that was staring back at me. My eyes were dead.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

I realized the more I achieved in the physical world, the more I lost in the spiritual realm. My big powerful physical appearance was a cover up for my neglected spirit that was drowning in pain and junk. The trade off was just too much. I realized the most expensive car wasn't the best car. The most beautiful woman wasn't the best partner and living in Sandton did not guarantee happiness.

With all this revelation going on, even though I was in pain, I didn't know how to change it until GOD sent his angel in the name of a dog to save me from my self imposed hell. My lessons started straight away as below:

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

1. DOGS DON'T REALLY CARE - How you look. It doesn't matter what you wear, what you drive, where you live or how many friends you have on FB. They are never ashamed of you or worried that other dogs won't like you. They just love and understand you unconditionally.

We humans analyse, complain, obsess, and live in that destructive cycle following every interaction. We doubt our own potential, and always let the fear of what others will think of us get in the way of our dreams. Dogs live in the moment. They have no time for that BS.

Dogs experience the world in a different way than we do, I might even dare say better than we do.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

2. No matter how long you have been gone or where you have been, your dogs are always so excited to have you back and know about your day by sniffing you from head to toe and asking for a belly rub while you are at it.

LESSON: Maybe we should not jump on our spouses when we get home, but at least a genuine smile and a hug to someone you love after a long day can go along way in our happiness.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

3. Chill time - as much as dogs like to play and run around, they also drop down and start snoring in a heartbeat. We can learn a lot by observing our furry species by just taking some time off to recharge the battery. We live in a society that wears 24/7 as a badge of honor on our sleeves. A place where we are rewarded and revered for working non- stop. It's-not laziness scheduling some "me time" in your busy life. Taking time to just be is magic.

4. LET GO OF THE GRUDGES - Your dog will never be upset with you for shouting at him for whatever reason. Grudges hold you down. It's unnecessary emotional baggage. You can shout and scream at your dogs, but they will still come and give you the sloppiest wet kisses in the world. Most of us hold onto old wounds. We define ourselves by what others did to us. Let go.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

5. PEOPLE ARE TO BE LOVED AND THINGS ARE TO BE USED - Dogs don't care if they are jumping in a million \$ Sports car or a 1989 VW or just going for a walk around the neighborhood . All that matters is that they're hanging out with you. We got that memo wrong and too late. There's no harm in loving things, but the means should justify the end. We go after things irrespective of human cost.

6. LOYALTY - No animal can compete with dogs when it comes to loyalty. If you get one friend or relative in this world that is as loyal as a dog, then you have struck human gold. Choose who to be loyal to in your life. It strengthens your bond. I am fiercely loyal and protective of those that I love - just like Mufasa.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

7. UNCONDITIONAL LOVE - No matter what outfit you make them wear, no matter how many times your kids pull on it's ears, dogs love is unconditional- it's God's love (AGAPE). Not the one between you and ice cream. Loving others unconditionally is a hard call. Jesus preached it over two thousands years ago, but we are still falling and stumbling. The world will only be a better place with this law, only if we try.

CONCLUSION - Dogs are better than the average human, and we can learn a lot from our dogs. Their companionship, love and loyalty is unmatched by any human standard. If we mimicked our pets, I can guarantee you happiness, joy and peace of mind.

It's never too late to try, let's try today.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

It's your turn, please share your personal experiences.....



Dear Osama Tribute Letters

WHY YOU MUST ADOPT A PET AND NOT BUY A PUPPY:

I have always bought puppies since the beginning of time, but with the passing of my son (OSAMA), something in me shifted. I had to question myself thoroughly as to why I want a dog. Is it just a pet like accessory or was it to make a difference in another's souls growth? I settled on the later, and straight away I reached out to Sam at the Rottie rescue center, and I was blown away with what they do there in terms of loving this abandoned souls (with minimum resources and help), and also highlighted how little as a people we do to help.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

We have few of us doing too much, but my plea is for more of us to just do a little bit, and we will overcome this. The conscious development and growth of a society can only be measured by how it treats the weak among them and of course how the animals (the voiceless) are looked after.

On both counts we score a dismal E. This is my plea, not to some of us, but to all of us to open our homes and hearts to all this kind souls that are wasting in the shelters. Our conscious development is tied to the animals welfare.

Each year, thousands adoptable dogs and cats are euthanized in S.A, simply because too many pets come into shelters and too few people consider adoption when looking for a pet.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

The number of euthanized animals could be reduced dramatically if more people adopted pets instead of buying them. When you adopt, you save a loving animal by making them part of your family and open up shelter space for another animal who might desperately need it.

2. Because you'll get a great animal.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Animal shelters and rescue groups are brimming with happy, healthy pets just waiting for someone to take them home. Most shelter pets wound up there because of a human problem like a move or a divorce, not because the animals did anything wrong. Many are already house-trained and used to living with families. Most people assume that animals in the shelter have done something wrong, but the truth is most of them are there because their human family dropped the ball. Everything that goes wrong in this world is always linked to a human being somewhere, it's never a dog's calling.

3. Because it'll cost you less.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Usually when you adopt a pet, the cost of spay/neuter, first vaccinations (and sometimes even microchipping!) is included in the adoption price, which can save you some of the up front costs of adding a new member to your family. Depending on the animal, you may also save on housebreaking and training expenses.

4. Because of the bragging rights.

No one needs to see another selfie—unless it's a selfie of you with the adorable pet you just adopted! Adopt a pet, post those pictures and let the well-earned likes roll in.

5. Because it's one way to fight puppy mills.

If you buy a dog from a pet store, online seller or flea market, you're almost certainly getting a dog from a puppy mill.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Puppy mills are factory-style breeding facilities that put profit above the welfare of dogs. Animals from puppy mills are housed in shockingly poor conditions with improper medical care, and are often very sick and behaviorally troubled as a result. The moms of these puppies are kept in cages to be bred over and over for years, without human companionship and with little hope of ever joining a family. And after they're no longer profitable, breeding dogs are simply discarded—either killed, abandoned or sold at auction.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

These puppy mills continue to stay in business through deceptive tactics — their customers are unsuspecting consumers who shop in pet stores, over the Internet or through classified ads. Puppy mills will continue to operate until people stop supporting them. By adopting a pet, you can be certain you aren't giving them a dime. DO THE RIGHT THING NOW.

6. Because your home will thank you.

Many of the pets from shelters and rescues are already house-trained, which means you're not only saving a pet's life, you may be saving your rug. Adopting a mature pet not only gives older animals a second chance, it often means introducing them to your family will be much easier.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

7. Because all pets are good for your health, but adoptees offer an extra boost.

Not only do animals give you unconditional love, but they have been shown to be psychologically, emotionally and physically beneficial to their companions. Caring for a pet can provide a sense of purpose and fulfillment and lessen feelings of loneliness. And when you adopt, you can also feel proud about helping an animal in need! I haven't been lonely or alone for the last 9yrs. Courtesy of Osama.

8. Because adoption helps more than just one animal.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Overburdened shelters take in thousands of stray, abused, abandoned and lost animals every year, and by adopting an animal, you're making room for others. Not only are you giving more animals a second chance, but the cost of your adoption goes directly towards helping those shelters better care for the animals they take in!

9. Because The Shelter Pet Project makes it easy.

You can go to the nearest animal shelter to find pets near you, of every size, color, temperament and breed. Purebred and mixed breed animals alike are waiting for their forever homes!

10. Because you'll change a homeless animal's whole world.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

And get a new best friend out of the deal. Seriously, what could be better than that? To you the dog is a small part of your world, to the dog you it's entire world.

Please share this as many times as you can so that we can at least reach 10,000 in 5 days.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X



HE DOCTOR WILL SEE YOU NOW

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

It was a miserable, early spring day at the specialty veterinarian when we learned that you had squamous cell carcinoma. It was very advanced. I wondered how we could have not known sooner just how sick you were.



Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

Although I am a very private person, I cried for hours in the waiting room while you were in recovery, without any shame. No one spoke to me except for a lovely older lady, who told me she believed everything would be okay. I wanted to believe her but didn't.

The doctor showed me your scans. There were enormous tumors all over your head and neck that seemed impossibly large for a dog that ate well and exercised every day. I wondered how you were able to pick up your head at all. I asked the question no one ever wants to ask – “how long?” – and got the answer no one wants to hear – “It's too advanced. He is in a lot pain.”

3 days later Sophia, Tas and I said goodbye to you, Osama, our sweet big boy.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

TIL WE MEET AGAIN

In my mind's ear – where I hear myself talking to you – this is indeed a love letter to my dog. Yet at the same time I don't think I could ever put into words the profound love I have for you, that I still have for you and always will. No matter how I say how I feel, it feels unworthy of you.

This thing called the Rainbow Bridge – I don't know if it exists but would like to think that it does. And for now, that's enough, because I know that you are with G-d.

And someday, hopefully not too soon, but someday He will reunite us.

Will it be on a Rainbow Bridge?

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X

I don't know, but by then I won't care, either, because I'll be with my little Big Boy again.

Dear Osama Tribute Letters

To Osama With Love –Mululu X



Dear Osama Tribute Letters