

Pookie Louise Mueller's

HEAVENLY UPDATES

Pookie Louise Mueller

*Your dear and
devoted friend
forever –
I will always
love you.*



POOKIE'S HEAVENLY UPDATE (POSTED 04/25/15)



Hello Everyone!

It's me, Pookie Louise Mueller, chiming in again. I apologize for my delay in communicating with you. There's been a lot going on, and it's taken me a while to compose my thoughts.

First and foremost, I apologize for leaving Earth in my physical form, but I assure you, I am still present in the spiritual form. You've been thinking about me, right? Well, I've been visiting each and every one of you. That's how you know I'm there—if you are thinking about me!

So many upbeat things to tell you.

Yes, everyone is here and doing well. We've been doing lots of playing. The wildlife is also here. I haven't had the courage yet to go over and visit the mountain lions. I hear they still have the impulse to jump for you, and it's startling every time, but they can't hurt you at all because we are all like ethereal spiritual entities now, so a paw swipe goes right through you.

I have been having lots of fun at the Heaven Orientation Program (HOP) for New Arrivals. There's so much to learn.

I told them I really liked my wheels a lot on earth and asked if I could keep them. They (the instructors) said "yes," so even though I don't need the wheels anymore, I like to run in them sometimes and go really fast. I wear them about half the time. They squeak a lot, something about the atmosphere up here and metal. So they offered me the special brand "Angel's Special WD Formula for Angels." (Angel was the name of the Angel that invented this, not kidding.) I told them I like the squeaking, so I didn't use it. They said OK as long as I don't make noise during Orientation Classes.

Well... You can choose to be whatever age you want to be when you get here, and you can even mix it up and vary your age. I chose young because I was so frisky as a puppy. I like the exhilarating feeling of being a young dog. Please never forget that I taught the Mayors every mischievous move they make! Yes, I am proud of this accomplishment as their Puppy Rearing Professional.

Anyway, I run in my wheels through the clouds and go so fast that I almost bowl over all the other angels up here. But they are smart and perceptive. When they feel me coming, they just quickly hover up a few feet. You can always tell where I am around the universe by who is popping up above the cloud layer. Plus, they can hear me coming. It's fun. I really do try to reach them and try a few tricks like popping up myself, but they're always on to me. Angels are funny that way.

In Orientation Class, the instructors inform us of our role as Guardian Angels, how to make people happy with our visits to loved ones, how not to scare them too much (we're coached against making ourselves too visible, etc., but we are OK'd to make familiar but unscary sounds), and so on. Everyone listens intently and quietly to every word the instructors have to say.

I found myself wondering what would happen if I made my wheels squeak during Orientation Class, so I moved my wheels back a few inches. SQUEEEEEAAAAAKKKK! Every angel in the universe turned his eyes to me. I gave them a startled innocent look. Fortunately, there were no repercussions, but it was funny, and I found myself silently LOLing to myself, if that makes sense. A few minutes later, I decided to do a short squeak. It was funny again, and I saw that everyone was sort of silently LOLing with me at my audacity to be mischievous!

One of my favorite things up here is all the delicious food. You can basically have whatever you can conceive of. So here's my favorite thing to do. I find a nice comfy cloud and I lie on my back on it. My wings lay flat and give me balance so I don't fall over. I imagine a tasty 3-foot-tall stack of Braunschweiger and bacon, chopped into ½-inch cubes, that is floating above my head.

I open my mouth, and 1 or 2 cubes of Braunschweiger and bacon fall into my mouth, and I chew it up. The tastes burst all over my mouth with extra impact. I've added a smoky flavor to my Braunschweiger. After I have downed about 10 pounds of this delicious food, I finish it off with a half-gallon of Breyer's vanilla ice cream. Then, I fall asleep and take a nap. This is because there is nothing more fun than gently swaying on a warm heavenly cloud with a gentle breeze going across my whiskers when I have a full tummy. The world is glorious.

I then focus on my most important task: visiting you. We have these replicators so I can be in as many places at once as possible. Mine is called the Pookie Replicator, and I just push this little button on my Official Heavenly Guardian Angel Watch (given to all of us on the first day of Heaven's Orientation Class). Most replicator watch models just go up to 1000 replications at a time enabling us to be in 1000 places at once, but I had to apply for a special upgraded version because it turns out that Heaven's Orientation Class instructors were monitoring all the communications about me on Facebook and in Idyllwild, and they realized I need the Super Duper Pookie Replicator Model that enables me to replicate to 10,000 locations at once. And, when and if it should ever be needed, I can push a second button on my replicator watch that goes to an infinite number.

I have visited you, one and all. I will continue to do so. I don't want you to be sad. When you think of me, I am there. I will always be there. Thinking of you gives me a smile as wide as the universe. I want you to smile too. I hope I have made you smile today. I love you so much, and I always will.

I will stay in touch via Facebook. Or, if you ever feel like you need to talk, Phyllis will be happy to take your call and put a physical universe voice to my communications. Call her any time at 949.525.0100. We would both love to hear from you. Thank you for all your kind words and thoughts. It has touched my soul and made me happier than I could ever conceive.

Love always,

Pookie Louise Mueller
Your dear and devoted spiritual friend forever

POOKIE'S HEAVENLY UPDATE (POSTED 04/27/15)



Hello Everyone!

It's me, Pookie Louise Mueller, chiming in again with more details about my life and experiences as a guardian angel. There is so much to learn and do. I am enjoying life tremendously.

Well, there are different sections up here for all the different types of life forms, and you can visit any one of them at any time.

For example, there's an insect section. I haven't visited it yet as I felt it might lead to several awkward conversations for me. When I was abandoned at Lake Hemet, I did manage to survive by eating quite a few bugs. And, if I ever saw a spider at the Office of the Mayors, well, the spiders were so tasty, I couldn't help myself. I have been assured that everyone is fine with everything up here, but I was still feeling a bit shy about facing these tasty bugs eyeball to eyeball.

Now, the ocean is another fabulous thing. It's a big blue ball sort of looking thing that's just about 673 angel-wing kilometers from where I hang out most of the time. That's only 18 billion light years away, and I can get there in 8 seconds by my super duper angel wings.

I have always loved dolphins and wanted to swim with them, so I flew over today and asked if I could go for a ride. Iggy and Wiggy showed up immediately and agreed to take me all over. Here's what we did. They got side by side and I flew up and stood on top of them with my two left legs on Iggy and my two right legs on Wiggy. They gave me a little ski rope that I held in my mouth, and off we went. I was able to stay on perfectly both on top of and under the water. To do this, I folded my angle wings back together like a fin, and this helped to cut the water very smoothly.

A little sea crab wanted to go with us, and he sat on my head and sort of made me look like I was wearing a crown. I felt like the Queen of the Sea. It was fun. I also wore some specially prepared eye goggles for Guardian Angels standing on dolphins going for a ride in the sea.

Then, lots of fish wanted to tag along and follow us in our wake and we started to go in all kinds of circles. Then, I realized we were spelling out a message for you like sky writing. It said, Hello Everyone! It's me, Pookie Mueller. I love you for infinity, dot dot dot!

When I got back, I air dried in the guardian angel breeze and was warm and cozy in one second. My fur looked very clean, and I did my Braunschweiger and bacon nap thing again.

I really love you so much. I am still visiting frequently. Yes, I have seen ALL of your darling spiritual pets. We have started having sleepovers together as a group, and we all spend time thinking about each and every one of you, and we think about how much we love you.

Love always,

Pookie Louise Mueller

Your dear and devoted spiritual friend forever

POOKIE'S HEAVENLY UPDATE (POSTED 04/29/15)



Hello Everyone!

It's me, again, Pookie Louise Mueller.

I am still having a marvelous time up here, and I have been most busy with my twirling. I am still practicing for my Heavenly Olympics Gold Medal that I'm sure to win, I think. I know I am the only entrant so far, so I think my chances are very good.

I have been twirling so much at my super duper heavenly Pookie speeds (over 7000 twirls a second), that I have inadvertently created hundreds of heavenly mini twisters up here that cause many of the spirits to go spinning and they go flying off in all directions. Everyone thinks it's pretty fun and funny, but I heard it has caused a problem with the paperwork in the main office. All of the heavenly papers are going in all directions.

So, it was necessary for the scientists up here to devise an anti-twirling-twister-wind-factor device to keep all papers on desks whenever I am twirling around. Peace and tranquility has been restored to the main office.

Another great adventure has been the Canadian geese. They continue to fly through the heavenly skies and universe in these delightful V formations. I have always wanted to do that and now that I can fly, they let me take the front point position.

Now you might be wondering how do angel wings work with spiritual entities (like birds, bees, etc.) that already have wings. Well, the answer is the angel wings lay flat against the regular wings and become like one in their function and aerodynamics. There are no issues here. The halos, however, were a problem causing heavenly wind resistance when flying in V formations, so the scientists made a technical halo adjustment, and for flying only, the halos bend into a V shape allowing for top speeds and ease of flying.

I really like flying at the head of the V formation of Canadian geese. They have been teaching me how to honk. I'm pretty good at it, but my pitch is still too high so I kind of sound like a squeaking mouse more than a honking goose. This makes all the geese laugh uncontrollably, and I have to agree, it is funny.

One other halo problem we have up here is with the bees. There is something about the heavenly atmosphere, the bee halos, and the honey that make the bees stick together by their halos if they get too close to each other in the flowers. Thus, each bee is now equipped with an anti-stick device that frees them from clumping in the flowers.

Last but not least, the sleepovers are really fun. I am joined by everyone,

and to mention a few, Socs, Jake, Max, Djembe, Chessie, Svana, Walie, Diva, Sting, Thunder, Sammy, Marmalade, Cookie, BG, Zuni, Rusty, Hank, Riley, Cadogen, Cookie, Jame, Sedona, Arizona, Mollie, Sunshine, Chloe, and many others, are participating in our group sleepovers. In Heaven, we are given what's called "home feelings" so that you are with us at all times as if we are sitting right next to you and being petted. The feelings are so real that they are real. We love you so much.

Please know that we all continue to visit.

Love always,

Pookie Louise Mueller

Your dear and devoted spiritual friend forever

POOKIE'S HEAVENLY UPDATE (POSTED 05/07/15)



Hello Everyone!

It's me, Pookie Louise Mueller, chiming in just before we all fall asleep in our sleepover. Tonight, we decided to sleep on the soft rings around one of our planets up here, much like Saturn, but with rings that are soft and comfy.

We laid out our sleeping bags (special floating dog beds that are warm and cushy) forming a connecting circle the same shape as the rings around the planet and on top of one of the rings. We told stories and sang songs. Every time someone would hit a high note, we all got the impulse to howl, and it's an amazing choir of angel dog howls. It was beautiful.

The snack tonight (we always vote on this) was heavenly brand Kentucky Fried Chicken, boneless, original recipe, with mashed potatoes and gravy. We each ate about a 7 pound meal before we felt ready for our nap.

We contacted our heavenly weather maker and ordered an undulating breeze that is warm like the tradewinds in Hawaii, but this time with a double fragrance of gardenias and bacon.

We then collected our thoughts and put our attention out to all of you, and we emitted a very strong love beam that has come to you and is surrounding you by a spiritual cushion of love and affinity and surrounds you by 40 feet in all directions. This spiritual bubble keeps pinging you with love, affinity, and admiration. We pull you in close, and we can feel you petting us, and we can feel your heartbeats, and it's a wonderful feeling. We nuzzle our heads into your arms, and we fall fast asleep in this awareness of love and existence. It's so real that it is real.

It's very peaceful and quiet, though we have advanced hearing so we can hear the gentle breeze pass through our fur and whiskers, and there's a really faint sound of swishhhhhhhhh in the air. Occasionally, we open an eye and peak towards the heavens and see our heavenly Canadian geese flying in V formations. There's a faint honking we hear too as they know to honk quietly when we're sleeping.

We love you so much, and we always will.

Love always,

Pookie Louise Mueller with the sleepover crowd that includes Amber, April, Aragon, Arizona, Austin Rahamshire, Bailey, Barney, BG, BJ, Boogie, Buster, Cadogen, Carmel, Charm, Chessie, Chloe, Cookie, Cooper, Czeudi, Daisy, Diva, Djembe, Dolly, Eric, Frisky, Hank, Heidi, Hildi, Jake, Jame, Jenny, Jazzy, Kahuna, Katie Kat Fish, Lady, Lillie, Lucy, Kingsley, Marley, Marmalade, Mandi, Max, Merlin, Milly, Mollie, Morgan, Muffin, Murphy, Noel, Nicky, Oso, Petey, Punky, Rambo, Rica, Riley, Rusty, Sammy, Samson, Sandy, Sir Sundance Beauregard (under the spiritual avocado-bearing avocado tree that he brings to every sleepover), Sissy, Sedona, Socs, Sting, Sunshine, Svana, Sybil, Teddy, Thunder, Teddy, Tina, Unan, Val, Walie, Willie, Wonka, Xena, Zuni, and all of your heavenly pets and loved ones.

POOKIE'S HEAVENLY UPDATE (POSTED 05/14/15)



Hello Everyone!

It's me, Pookie Mueller, chiming in again and very excited to tell you that we are having a giant sleepover tonight, and we are all beaming love beams to you one and all. Zing! They just arrived from all of us. They should feel great like affinity, respect, admiration, and everything good!

There are so many of us having fun tonight sleeping over on a puffy warm comfy cloud. There's a full moon and twinkly stars joining us and a nice gentle breeze that wiggles our whiskers with the scent of fresh gardenias from a tropical paradise.

Also, the designated snack of the evening (we voted) before we go to bed is heavenly brand's Cheetos. These are tasty. I had never had them before, but I really like them. They make our lips kind of orange, and we made a few crumbs in the white clouds. But the clouds said it was OK because they are self cleaning clouds up here. That's nice.

We all say that we love you one and all, and we are with you!

Love always,

Pookie Louise Mueller with April, Arizona, Barney, BG, Buster, Cadogen, Carmel, Charm, Chessie, Chloe, Cookie, Cooper, Daisy, Diva, Djembe, Dolly, Hank, Heidi, Jake, Jame, Juan, Junior, Jenny, Jazzy, Lillie, Kingsley, Marmalade, Max, Major, Marley, Merlin, Milly, Mollie, Mommy Cat, Morgan, Mr. Gray, Mrs. Gray, Murphy, Oso, Petey, Punky, Rambo, Rica, Riley, Rusty, Sammy, Samson, Sandy, Sissy, Sedona, Socs, Spike, Sting, Sunshine, Svana, Sybil, Terry, Thunder, Tina, Unan, Walie, Who, Who's, Whitey, Willie, Wonka, Xena, Zuni, and all of your heavenly pets, to mention only a few!

POOKIE'S HEAVENLY UPDATE (POSTED 05/15/15)



Hello Everyone!

It's me, Pookie Louise Mueller, chiming in again with a heavenly update for you. I apologize that I have not written for a while. I have been in my second level of Heaven's Orientation Program, and I just graduated this level. There are actually 7 levels of training, and when you're done, it's called the 7th Heaven completion.

Anyway, the second level teaches us all the appropriate behavior for singing in Heaven's choir. We all get these really neat choir robes and we all stand up, and that's not a problem. We have special choir wings that are extra bright and shiny. We're encouraged not to start howling when we hit the high notes, but in the canine choir section, there's been no ability to control this behavior. It's quite beautiful in a chaotic heavenly howling sort of a way.

Whenever you hear beautiful violin music, that's us sending you a little of heaven's orchestra down to you so you can enjoy it too.

I have also been continuing my enthusiastic pursuit of all of the sports venues up here. My most recent adventure was surfing. Here's how it works. On surfing days (every day), the heavenly ocean makes 100 foot tall waves but not the kind that crash, but more like a nice safe rolling wave and you can go down these waves on the heavenly brand surf boards without any wipe outs, kind of like sledding. It's very fast and thrilling.

All of heavens sharks get in on the action too. They don't eat anybody anymore, but they still get a kick out of chasing us, and they occasionally raise their heads out of the water and show us their teeth like they're going to bite us. They even nibble a little on the surf boards, and that makes us squeal with delight and go faster. We know they are benevolent sharks now, but

somehow, we all shriek with excitement every time they get close. It's pretty startling to be surfing down a 100 foot roller and look back and see a few hundred fins behind you. Yikes! It's fun though. We don't fall off the surf boards here, and we can fly any time we like. Every wave makes us go so fast though that you get that tickle in your tummy like a roller coaster.

Heaven's dolphins join in the fun too and ride the waves. The dolphins have special wings that lay back and flat so there's no resistance to them when they are swimming and jumping in the waves. Dolphins Iggy and Wiggy are always with me, and I really love them.

After a long day of Heaven's Orientation Program class and graduation and surfing, we all decided to plan our sleep over and overeating adventures. We decided to spend the evening floating on heaven's tradewinds which are a visible ribbon of wind in pastel colors of light blue, pink, green, and yellow. There are pink and yellow flowers on each side of the band, and if you lay on this ribbon of gentle wind, you float along like your sleeping on a nice rocking bed like when you're a baby. The flowers smell so pretty, and the air is warm and wiggles our whiskers. We love that!

So our sleepover group all stays connected, we engage our front-paw-to-tail-hold chain feature that keeps us all together while we sleep.

For dinner, we decided upon our favorite heavenly brand donuts that are a lot like the Softies donuts in Idyllwild that you get at the Fairway grocery store. There are three flavors (plain, powdered sugar, and cinnamon) that are all equally good. We each ordered about 516 per dog and cat person and as we float along the tradewinds with a full moon rising and a warm summer breeze, we ate these delicious health food donuts until we were full. We just think of a donut, it appears, we open our mouths, and pop, in goes the donut. Each donut is as delicious as the next.

Then we all collectively put our attention out to you spreading a wave of love that permeates the soul and surrounds you with love and affinity. We send our loving thoughts to each and everyone of you, and we thank you for your loving thoughts to us that we do receive, each and every one. This is so pleasurable that we decide to share your pillow tonight and simultaneously create ourselves spiritually with you where we are nose to nose. We can feel you breathing on our noses and we give you little kisses of love on your cheek and nuzzle in under your chin. We fall asleep contentedly listening to your heart beat, and we match our heart beats to yours, and we are in perfect harmony occupying the same spiritual space with you. We love you so much.

Thank you for loving us so much.

Love always,

Pookie Louise Mueller with all of your heavenly pets and loved ones, including Abby, Amber, Andie, April, Aragon, Arizona, Austin, Austin Rahamshire, Bailey, Barney, BG, BJ, Boogie, Buster, Cadogen, Carmel, Charm, Chessie, Chloe, Cookie, Cooper, Czeudi, Daisy, Diva, Djembe, Dolly, Eric, Feldspar, Frisky, Hank, Heidi, Hildi, Jake, Jame, Jenny, Jazzy, Kahuna, Katie, Katie Kat Fish, Ladi, Lady, Lillie, Luci, Lucy, Kingsley, Marley, Marmalade, Mandi, Matty, Max, Merlin, Milly, Mollie, Morgan, Muffin, Murphy, Nakita, Noel, Nicky, Orvis, Oso, Picard (Saint Picard), Pepper, Petey, Punky, Rambo, Rain, Rica, Riley, Rusty, Ryker, Sammy, Samson, Sandy, Sir Sundance Beauregard (under the avocado tree), Sissy, Sedona, Socs (Svana), Sting, Sunshine, Sybil, T-bone, Tabor, Taylor, Teddy, Thunder, Teddy, Tina, Tucker, Unan, Val, Walie, Willie, Wonka, Xander, Xena, and Zuni.

POOKIE'S HEAVENLY UPDATE (POSTED 05/23/15)



Hello Everyone!

It's me, Pookie Mueller, writing to you with my Heavenly update for you.

We have been very busy here. There is so much to do.

My sleepover group let me know they wanted to experience an African safari type adventure, so I inquired if we have such a thing, and sure enough, we do. All the African animals have a safari section that has many cool features. First, the minimum time for the adventure is three days, there's so much to see and do, so it includes three sleepovers. You can select the features you want, so we all voted and selected the (1) Lion Chase-Race and Lazy-Lion Lounge Adventure, (2) Hippo Holiday, and (3) Allicroc White Water Waterfall Adventure, in that order.

Now, you might be wondering what is an allicroc. I can explain. It turns out that everyone in heaven had trouble remembering what the differences are between alligators and crocodiles, so it was decided a few millennia ago to solve the problem once and for all by making a combo-being called the allicroc. So when an alligator or crocodile gets to heaven, it becomes a blend of the two, somehow magically preserving all the features of both in one form, but making it an allicroc so you no longer have to remember which is which. Also, there was a vote to resolve if it should be allicroc or crocigator. The alligators won the vote because there were more of them, but everyone is happy up here about that outcome because that's how it is in heaven, everyone's happy. So, allicrocs they are!

Day One: This was the Lion Chase-Race and Lazy-Lion Lounge adventure. Because our sleepover group is quite large now, they like to make this race-chase part of the adventure very thrilling for everyone, so they assign five lions per pet-person for this adventure. We're given a head start of a quarter mile. The start flag is lowered, and off we go running, and the lions chase us in a very fast race. We are assured everything is fine because they are all benevolent lions now and just eat vegetarian foods produced by their imaginations. The lions are fast though and beads of heavenly sweat hit our brows as we try to stay ahead and win the race. I look back and see plumes of dust billowing in the air from their approaching and stampeding footsteps. I go faster and faster. Still they keep closing the gap, and we hear the loudening roars which somehow seem to impinge upon me and make me believe I better not let them catch me. Just as I feel lion breath upon me, poof, the scene changes, and we are all sitting at the finish line under a giant acacia tree lounging on very soft and comfortable grass in the heavenly Serengeti

environment. A beautiful sunset and then dusk is approaching, and we are settling in for the evening meal and sleepover sleep.

I was nestled in between two big hairy lions, and their manes kept tickling my nose as I breathed. This made me laugh a lot as I am very ticklish. The meal was fantastic, and we all got to select from Heaven's Safari Menu. I chose the salmon-flavored patties basted in braunschweiger and bacon sauce. From all the day's running activities, I was really hungry so I ate about 360 of these. Then, for desert, we all agreed that s'mores would be perfectly fitting while we were all lounging around the campfire. These were delicious too! We sang safari songs as the moon rose and the stars twinkled, and every time we hit the high notes, we all howled happily and uncontrollably. We could hear the hyenas chime in as well, and I noticed quite a few lions trying to cover their ears. But they were very patient and good sports about it.

It was a lovely evening. My eyes were closed when an ant happened to crawl up to my nose and try to say hello. He said something about "meeting me" at Lake Hemet. I felt a little awkward because he could have said "eating me" at Lake Hemet. So I just pretended I was sleeping, and then I was sleeping, and I heard him (as he walked off my nose) invite me to heaven's insect section and not to be shy. Phew, safe for another day.

In the morning, we awakened refreshed and hungry again, so I was thinking of Phyllis and decided we should all have Phyllis' favorite breakfast. Everyone agreed. We each had 3 scrambled eggs, hash browns, 2 orders of french toast, 1 order of blueberry pancakes with blueberry compote, 2 sides of real whipped cream, 2 sides of fresh raspberries, 2 sides of rye toast buttered, 1 orange juice, 1 apple juice, and water. On a safari, you need lots of water. I know that's a small breakfast compared to how we have been eating since we got to heaven, so we increased the size of the portions by 223 times, and this satisfied everyone!

(Important Note: Heaven's foods are extra delicious because the Heaven's chef knows how to put a taster boost of 7000% on each food so each food is 7000% more delicious than you have ever known!)

Day Two: The lions then escorted us to the entrance of the Hippo Holiday section where we were each introduced to our own Hippo Holiday Guide. Every one of us got our own private hippo, and we were instructed to hop on for an entertaining ride and tour of much of Heaven's Safari land. Each hippo came equipped with a super-glide comfort seating and sleeping compartment that fit on the back of the hippo as the hippo would speedily run through the safari lands. This meant that we weren't bumped up and down a lot or accidentally tossed off of our hippo. Old timers told stories of the good old days when Hippo Holiday visitors had to hold on for dear afterlife. Then, heaven's engineers made the super-glide feature, and no matter how bumpy the hippo may be running, the ride is smooth, safe, and perfectly enjoyable for riding and sleeping. Being Heaven's hippos, the hippos can also fly. Each of us got to instruct our hippos on what we most wanted to see. I told my hippo (his name is Big Boy) I wanted to visit the elephants, flamingos, and giraffes. Big Boy said, "no problem."

When I visited the elephants, I told them I wanted to have elephant tusks. They were completely fine with that. However, when I first got my tusks, they were so big and heavy, that my tusks and head immediately hit the ground, and my back side and back feet were stuck kicking in the air. So they retrofitted mini tusks for me that fit me perfectly. I hope to send you a picture of this someday. I really look cute with my tusks, but I kept having to answer too many questions about what kind of a creature am I since I look like a dog but have elephant tusks, so I only kept my tusks for a day. It was fun though, and the elephants were amazing. They have huge angel wings that cause mighty gusts of wind each time they flap their wings. You always know when they are around because the winds make your hair and whiskers wiggle with each wing flapping air burst. The elephants fly really well too and fly in pairs, holding noses, in twos, as they go. It's really cute.

I then visited the flamingos and I asked them why they stand on one leg, and they explained that they alternate legs to keep their feet and ankles from mildewing. That makes sense. So I just had to ask why they stood in water so much. They said they are all neat freaks and like clean feet, so that's how they keep their feet clean. OK. I then asked if I could fly with them. They said yes. Take offs and landings were amazing and seem chaotic at first, but it's all very organized inside the flying flock. When you fly with the flamingos, you turn flamingo pink. I think I looked cute in pink. My wings and halo turned pink too. When we landed, I was invited to sit on a flamingo egg too, though I found I kept sliding off at first. It was fun trying though, and the egg really liked me and started to hatch. When the baby flamingo came out, he thought I was his mother, but I explained I am Pookie, the amazing dog and just visiting. Well, it turns out, in heaven, if you help hatch a flamingo egg, then you are also considered one of the mother flamingos and you get to help name the flamingo, and you get heaven's Mother's Day cards, etc. This is great because I think I make a great mom, and everyone is happy about this arrangement in heaven. We had a naming ceremony, and the new baby flamingo was named PinkyPookie. When it was time to go, I kissed PinkyPookie goodbye for now and promised to visit regularly. His real first mother was with him, of course, and everyone is happy.

My next stop was a visit to the giraffes, and I just had to ask them how they get food down that long neck. They said it's very similar to our swallow mechanism where we have kind of one big gulp and down the food goes. They have many gulp stations along their neck, and as the food reaches one gulp station, there's a new gulp that pushes the food down to the next gulp station, and so it goes. They also told me they love eating acacia tree leaves, but since they have been in heaven, they also developed a taste for heavenly brand's Domino's Pizza. They like the vegetarian pizza with triple cheese and triple acacia leaves. They said it's pretty funny because they like it so much, they gulp the entire pizza in one swallow, and it's like watching a circular disk that sticks out about 16 inches go down their necks from one gulp station to the next. They said there is a taste explosion at every gulp, and when the pizzas hit their stomachs, you hear a splash! They can eat over 100 thick crust large pizzas per serving. They said you always know where the pizza is by where the plate-like looking thing is in their neck. Sometimes, they'll have eight pizza plates going at one time, each about six inches apart. Then, they took me for a ride around all the grazing lands, and it surely was the most beautiful countryside. I was able to sit on top of momma giraffe's head and hold on to those bumps they have called ossicones, so I didn't fall off. What great views from up there!

Big Boy, my hippo, then picked me up for the evening meal and sleepover. For dinner, we all got to order whatever we wanted from Heaven's Safari menu. I chose heavenly brand's Domino's Pizza with triple cheese, triple bacon, and triple braunschweiger. These were delicious, and I only ordered a 100 of them since they were the heavenly large size.

When you sleep with the hippos on the Hippo Holiday, they run all night and form a giant connecting line, each hippo holding the end of the tail of the hippo in front of them while they super glide through all of the safari lands and universe including the safari heavens and stars. The safari bed on their backs are all custom to fit us perfectly, and as we sleep, we can also observe all the wonderful places they are showing us, and the stars are so pretty and twinkly. Heaven's winds are a gentle and perfectly warm and cozy breeze that helps us sleep. We all sing again some wonderful songs that we have learned in heaven that say loving words about you and how much we love you all. We fall sound asleep with you in our thoughts, and it's as if you are sharing our beds with us. It's a wonderful feeling to know you are here with us spiritually.

Day Three: We all opted to skip breakfast because we heard that the Allicroc White Water Waterfall Adventure may involve some swimming, and we didn't want to get tummy aches, so we set up to meet our own personally assigned allicrocs. My allicroc is named Alli. This was a funny experience talking to an allicroc. I actually sat down and put my head down a little so we would be eye to eye. Alli then explained to me that we were going for a nice river trip that included calm waters, white water, and water falls and not to be worried because heaven has thought of everything for easy and safe riding. We're going to be traveling down a few million miles of river

that also flows through the heavens and up and around mountains and back down to the ground. The rivers waters are a beautiful clear aqua. We'll be traveling on the backs of our allicrocs that have the super glide feature for an excellent river trip experience. When we are in calm waters, we super glide under the water half the time, and we get to see all the little river creatures, fish, and de-fanged piranha that don't bite anymore but have the impulse to bite so they were all de-fanged, a painless poof-they're-gone process in heaven. We're assured everyone is now a benevolent being so no harm comes to anyone. Then, when we get to the white water, we're always on top, and we get splashed a lot, but the entire river adventure has a self-drying mechanism, so the minute our fur is wet, it's dry again. It's perfect. When we get to the waterfalls, the allicrocs implement their angel wings and fly us down to safe waters. It's fast though so you get the tickle in your tummy like a roller coaster.

The river trip was marvelous. I had one piranha that wouldn't let go of my right ear for about 500,000 miles, and he had a funny little glint in his eye. We were sort of eyeball to eyeball most of the time because he was bobbing around my ear. It was a strange experience but every time he gave me that funny little glint, we both howled with laughter and couldn't stop giggling. I know there must have been more of a story there, but I can only imagine what it might have been. He never said. I know this: I have never laughed for so many hours in a row as I did with my piranha friend.

At the end of Day Three, we said our goodbyes to everyone on Heaven's Safari team, and we went to our final event up in the skies with our entire sleepover group. Everyone was here, and we decided to all huddle into a group and send all of our attention and love to you. We each sent a beautiful beam of loving energy over to you to accompany you for infinity. We decided to visit all of you again by spending the third night of our sleepover with you in your bed. We shared your pillow, nuzzled in again under your chin and matched our heartbeats to yours. We extended our paws to your face, and gave you a tender touch of love on your cheek.

All of your dear and loving pets are in the sleepover group, including, to mention only a few, are Abby, Amber, Andie, April, Aragon, Arizona, Austin, Austin Rahamshire, Bailey, Barney, BG, BJ, Boogie, Buster, Cadogen, Carmel, Casper, Charm, Chessie, Chippa, Chloe, Clinger, Cookie, Cooper, Czeudi, Daisy, Dawson, Diva, Djembe, Dolly, Eby, Eric, Feldspar, Frisky, G.G., Hank, Heidi, Hildi, Jake, Jame, Jenny, Jazzy, Kahuna, Katie, Katie Kat Fish, King, Ladi, Lady, Lady bird, Lillie, Luci, Lucy, Kingsley, Major, Mandi, Marley, Marmalade, Matty, Max, Meitza, Merlin, Milly, Mollie, Morgan, Muffin, Murphy, Nakita, Noel, Nicky, Orvis, Oso, Peej, Picard (Saint Picard), Pepper, Peppy, Petey, Punky, Q.D. bird, Rambo, Rain, Rica, Riley, Rusty, Ryker, Sammy, Samson, Sandy, Sir Sundance Beauregard (under the avocado tree), Sissy, Sedona, Skippy, Snickers, Socs (Svana), Stella Girl, Sting, Sunshine, Sybil, T-bone, Tabor, Taylor, Teddy, Terry, Thunder, Tiffany, Tina, Tucker, Unan, Val, Walie, Willie, Wonka, Xander, Xena, Zuni, and all of your heavenly pets and loved ones.

POOKIE'S HEAVENLY UPDATE (POSTED 06/13/15)



Hello Everyone!

It's me, Pookie Louise Mueller, chiming in from Heaven again. I have been thinking about you every day every minute and just couldn't wait to fill you in on my new adventures. I have been so busy with all the activities, and I have some really exciting things to tell you.

Just when I thought Heaven couldn't possibly be more Heavenly, I keep finding out that it is. It's like a new Heaven every day that just becomes more Heavenly.

Here's my special news.

It all started back on my African safari trip when I visited the flamingos and helped to hatch a flamingo egg. When the flamingo baby chick pecked his way out of the egg and saw me, he thought I was his mother. And it turns out, in Heaven, everyone present at the egg hatching becomes one of the chick's mothers.

This entire thing made me feel extra special, and I started thinking about being a mother and how wonderful that would be. And the more I thought about it, the more I thought about it. Heaven noticed that being a mom would make me happy, so the next thing you know, I'm dreaming about being a mom and having a baby Pookie dog that looks just like me but is a baby girl pup about two months old, and I'm the mom.

And, when I awoke from my dream, I had exactly that. There she was, baby Pookie, a girl pup, two months old, and I have the complete spiritual awareness and recognize that I'm her mom, and she recognizes me, that I'm her mom. And my heart swells with joy. I have no words to describe this amount of the love of being a mom, so I had to make up a new word called immensiosity. Yes, that's it. It was infinite love times immensiosity.

I named my darling girl Petunia. And everywhere we go, we are now Pookie and Petunia. We are inseparable, and Petunia has been keeping me very busy.

For example, I thought it would be fun to carry her around like a kangaroo does in a tummy pouch. So, my kangaroo tummy pouch appeared, and in Petunia went. She loves traveling with me in my kangaroo pouch. The only problem is, she is still at that age where she is chewing everything, so she's gnawing on my tummy in the pouch, and it tickles me so much, I am on my back laughing and wiggling. And, because it's making me laugh, she just keeps it up. We have an awful lot of fun, but I'm so ticklish.

Petunia's gnawing doesn't stop there. She likes to run into Heaven's Management Offices and gnaw on the office furniture, and jump on the desks and chew the papers. Fortunately, in Heaven, there is complete understanding and compassion for everyone, so she is given a wide berth. I chase her around and finally catch her and in the pouch she goes. Next thing you know, I'm flat on my back again laughing uncontrollably with all the tickling.

It turns out that Petunia likes picnics just like I do, and she loves the adventure of all the things to learn about and do in Heaven. She has the cutest little angel wings and halo that you can imagine.

When we sleep at night, she curls up to me, and I fold my body around her so that she's nestled in to me, and I am surrounding her with the warmth of my body and fur, and I hold her ever so gently to me with my front arms and paws. I actually pet her face with my paw and tell her how much I love her. We sleep together in the complete rest and knowledge that we are together in an infinite moment of complete love. I can feel her breathing and her heart beat, and I tune my breathing and heart beat to match hers.

My friends, the Canadian Geese, see us and form a solid V formation and come down and pick us up for a traveling sleeping flight, and they fly us through Heaven's universes of stars and planets and solar winds, and beautiful colors, fresh warm and cool breezes, and the fragrances of the most delightful sea mists from Heaven's oceans. The ride is very quiet, and the Geese put their honking on the silent mode. So they honk and honk, but we don't hear it. We just rest and observe with awareness while sleeping during the entire adventure of our flight.

We love the togetherness of our sleeping so much, they fly us for 150 million miles before we finally realize we're hungry, and the Canadian Geese then land us in a beautiful meadow with a hammock between two of Heaven's oak trees. They place us ever so softly into the hammock, and the hammock sways back and forth. (All of Heaven's hammocks have built-in rocking mechanisms so they sway back and forth at just the speed you want.)

Petunia and I talk about what we would like for breakfast, and we decided that cornbread muffins with butter and jam would be good with lots of milk to drink. We open our mouths, and in pop the muffins that are nice and warm and just freshly baked. Mine are just the right size for my mouth, and Petunia's are mini-muffins and the perfect size for her. Then, when we are thirsty, we open our mouths and in pours the most delicious cold creamy milk you can imagine. We drink and drink and drink. Then, we look so cute because we have milk mustaches on our whiskers. This makes us laugh and smile.

Then, I tell Petunia the story of my life and about you and how much you mean to me. She falls in love with you too. We decide to use our replicator mode so we can come and visit each of you and sleep with you too. We do that. We came and shared your pillow. We faced your lovely face and put our heads on your pillow. Petunia and I nuzzled into your face and neck, and we both extended our paws to your face. We slept in bliss with you and emanated our love to you and surrounded you with all of our loving energy. We matched our heart beats to yours.

Petunia and I thank you for being our dear friend. We love you for infinity, and we will visit you often. You are in our loving thoughts at all times. We are in Heaven with all of your dear heavenly pets and loved ones including Abbey, Abby, Amber, Andie, Angel, April, Aragon, Ariel, Arizona, Austin, Austin Rahamshire, Bailey, Barney, BG, BJ, Boogie, Buster, Buster Buick, Cadogen, Carmel, Casper, Charm, Chessie, Chippa, Chloe, Clinger, Cookie, Cooper, Czeudi, Daisy, David Ampudia, Dawson, Dennis, Diva, Djembe, Dolly, Duke, Eby, Eric, Feldspar, Frisky, G.G., Hank, Harry Dog, Heidi, Hildi, Jake, Jame, Jenny, Jazzy, Kahuna, Katie, Katie Kat Fish, King, Kingsley, Ladi, Lady, Lady bird, Lillie, Luci, Lucy, Mandy, Marley, Marmalade, Mandi, Matty, Max, Meitza, Merlin, Milly, Mollie, Morgan, Muffin, Murphy, Nakita, Noel, Nicky, Orvis, Oso, Patches, Peej, Petunia, Picard (Saint Picard), Pepper, Peppy, Petey, Punky, Q.D. bird, Rambo, Rain, Rica, Riley, Rusty, Ryker, Sammy, Samson, Sandy, Shayla Marie, Sienna (aka Boo Boo), Sir Sundance Beauregard (under the avocado tree), Sissy, Sedona, Snickers, Socs (Svana), Stella Girl, Sting, Sunshine, Sybil, T-bone, Tabor, Taylor, Teddy, Thunder, Tiffany, Tina, Tucker, Unan, Val, Walie, Willie, Wonka, Xander, Xena, Zuni, and many more.

Love always,

Pookie and Petunia

POOKIE'S HEAVENLY UPDATE (POSTED 07/07/15)



Hello Everyone!

It's me, Pookie Louise Mueller, chiming in today again from Heaven. I have been having a wonderful time with my daughter, Petunia, who is a two-month old mini version of me. She's tiny and makes the cutest little squeaky sounds when she talks and yips.

It turns out Petunia loves cuddling on our new Heaven's-issue down vegetarian feather beds that have pink, white, yellow, red, peach, and light blue flowered borders. The flowers smell like the flowers of Hawaii and are so beautiful to see.

The new beds are also very soft and cushy, and they, of course, are flying beds as it's a tradition to fly through Heaven's universes while resting for hours or days in a complete state of serenity, sleep, and simultaneous awareness of existence and experience at all times. Each night is as magnificent as the next.

Petunia's favorite sleeping position is this: I alternate between laying on my left and right side. When I'm on my left side, I put out my left front leg, and Petunia puts her head on my leg and uses my leg like a pillow. She crawls in with her back to my tummy, and I put my front right leg over her right side. I pull my front legs (like arms) into a circle and draw her in close, and she squeaks with happiness. I match my heartbeat to hers, and we are perfect duplicates, but she's little. She has a big smile on her face. When I'm on the right side, the process repeats, but everything is then on the right.

Recently, someone from the insect universe told Petunia how delicious vanilla wafers are from picnics, so now it's her new thing. While we're sleep flying and resting and enjoying the evening with our sleepover group, she creates zillions of vanilla wafers for everyone, and when we open our mouths, in pops vanilla wafer after vanilla wafer made specially with Heaven's chefs' extra taste boosters. It's impossible to stop eating these delicious vanilla wafers. The good thing is that we don't gain weight up here in Heaven so you can eat as much as you want.

Then, as we always do on our cookie-eating adventures, we get thirsty, and immediately, pitchers of extra-creamy cold milk pour into our mouths, and we all get the milk mustaches again! It's so funny! We all have learned in Heaven Class that the milk mustache campaign was actually supposed to be GOD MILK?, but there was apparently a typo somewhere on earth... :-)

When morning comes, whenever we all decide it's time, we stand up on our flying beds and make plans for the adventures of the day and where we will have breakfast. We all talk about the universes we want to visit, and we make a group decision on what to do next.

Petunia loves to scout out the potential visit locations, so she crawls on my back, up my neck, and stands on my head like a scout. She's very able for her age and has incredible balance. She immediately mastered the use of her angel wings. She never falls off. She likes standing on my head while we're flying around so much, that we are now known in Heaven as the Double Decker Dogs. Wherever we go, we hear everyone merrily calling out to us, "Hello Double Decker Dogs, we love you!" This is so nice and makes me very happy and Petunia squeaks with joy.

Petunia decided she really wanted to visit all the turtles and tortoises of the Heavens, so we scheduled a trip. We learned something new. All the turtles and tortoises do have halos and angel wings, and they do fly, but they fly very slowly. It turned out that they could fly quickly if they wanted to, but after a few millennia in Heaven, they decided to make it known to the Board of Heaven that they would prefer slower speeds. So it was made so. When you fly with the turtles and tortoises, you fly at basically hover speeds.

The tortoises told Petunia that they do love light back scratches, and they are very ticklish on their tummies. So Petunia decided to replicate herself by pushing the button on her replicator watch-like device, and she gave every turtle and tortoise a 60-minute back scratch which in Heaven's clocks was about two days. Everyone loved it. Then, she had Heaven's carpenters install back scratching tunnels at multiple heights so all the turtles and tortoises can walk through their tunnels (at their height), and there is a bristle-type brush through the entire top of the tunnel and when they walk through, they can get their back scratches whenever they want. They were so happy about this that they gave Petunia a medal (called a Turtle Tortoise Trophy) that she now proudly wears wherever she goes. When we sleep at night, she takes it off and neatly folds it and puts it right near her where she sleeps.

I have been tremendously enjoying every moment with Petunia and continue to be amazed that there is no limit to the amount of love one can generate and experience. I am a better mommy pup for having now known my darling Petunia. My expanded love for Petunia has also expanded my love for everyone in the universe and all universes and spiritual beings and life forms of all kinds. Please know that you are always in our thoughts and dreams, and we continually reach out spiritually to you to be with you and to share the universe with you.

We love you very much and for infinity, and we are in Heaven with all of your dear heavenly pets and loved ones including Abbey, Abby, Amber, Andie, Angel, April, Aragon, Ariel, Arizona, Aubrey, Austin, Austin Rahamshire, Bailey, Barney, BG, BJ, Boogie, Buster, Buster Buick, Cadogen, Carmel, Casper, Charm, Chessie, Chippa, Chloe, Clinger, Cookie, Cooper, Czeudi, Daisy, David Ampudia, Dawson, Dennis, Diva, Djembe, Dolly, Duke, Eby, Eric, Estrella, Feldspar, Frisky, G.G., Gitalong, Hank, Harry Dog, Heidi, Hildi, Jack, Jake, Jame, Jenny, Jazzy, Kahuna, Katie, Katie Kat Fish, Kevin, King, Kingsley, Ladi, Lady, Lady bird, Les, Lillie, Lilly, Louie L'Amour, Luci, Lucy, Maggs, Mandy, Marley, Marmalade, Mandi, Matty, Max, Meitza, Merlin, Milly, Mollie, Morgan, Muffin, Murphy, Nakita, Nemo, Nicky, Nikki, Noel, Orvis, Oso, Patches, Peej, Petunia, Picard (Saint Picard), Pepper, Peppy, Petey, Pugsley, Punky, Purracy, Q.D. bird, Rambo, Rain, Rica, Riley, Rusty, Ryker, Sammy, Samson, Sandy, Sequoia, Shayla Marie, Sienna (aka Boo Boo), Sir Sundance Beauregard (under the avocado tree), Sissy, Sedona, Snickers, Socs (Svana), Stella Girl, Sting, Sunshine, Sybil, T-bone, Tabor, Taylor, Teddy, Terry, Thunder,

Tiffany, Tina, Tucker, Unan, Val, Walie, Willie, Wonka, Xander, Xena, Zack, Zuni, and all the others.

I hope you enjoyed seeing my cloud formation over Idyllwild on July 4th. Petunia asked me to tell you that she loves you very much.

Love always,

Pookie and Petunia

Your dear and devoted spiritual friends forever

POOKIE'S HEAVENLY UPDATE (POSTED 07/09/15)



Hello Everyone!

It's me, Pookie Louise Mueller, chiming in from Heaven again along with my beloved daughter, Petunia Louise Mueller. Isn't that a darling name?

Anyway, I'm so excited to tell you about Heaven's Quarterly Choir special event. It's always the biggest thing going on in Heaven like Idyllwild's Tree Lighting Ceremony or 4th of July Parade!

It's just amazing. It's where, 4 times a year, everyone in Heaven's universes gets together, and we all sing these Heavenly choir songs in unison that we all just know. We are accompanied by Heaven's orchestra, and I especially love Heaven's violin section!

The music is beautiful, and everyone lines up in the tiered choir chairs that extend for millions of miles in all directions. Because it's Heaven, we all get to hear and experience each other, and it's a wonderful spiritual musical experience.

A few unique things about the choir events:

Everyone's voice is represented equally, so even if you're tiny, like in the insect section, you get special-issue Heaven's Megaphone Voice Boosters. So each ant, bee, and wiggly bug—their voices are all heard as you would be heard when singing. It's amazing to hear them too. They are very good singers, and have very cute squeaking type voices, but they squeak on key every time. All the buzzing bugs turn off their buzzers as there is a no-buzz policy during the choir events. Once in a while a baby bee will get the idea it would be funny to do a buzz here or there during a quite moment in one of the songs or when on break, but everyone is very tolerant of the baby bees. So a little buzz does happen now and then.

Everyone knows where their assigned seating is located, and we all just magically appear in our seats. It's a 3-day singing event each time, and Heaven's chefs always outdo themselves for this gala. There are push-button menus that pop up on the seats, and, magically, everything you have ever wanted is on that menu!

The ocean creatures sing too, and it's beautiful and funny at the same time since their voices are singing through exhaling air bubbles so there are sort of bubbly gurgling sounds. This actually makes everyone chuckle to themselves, but it is so pretty to hear. It is considered impolite in Heaven to LOL at a bubbling gurgling ocean singer. Each ocean creature's seat is complete with Heaven's Ocean Feature which means they are in a custom aquarium-style seat that provides ample contained water for their complete comfort and joy during this 3-day extravaganza. (Special note: Heaven has special-feature seats for all types of water creatures that live in lakes, rivers, streams, creeks, ponds, puddles, etc.

For we pups in the Canine Choir Section, Heaven still has not been able to prevent our howling at the high notes, but it all works out, and everyone agrees that it's a beautiful thing!

After each day's singing event, the choir chairs turn into elegant and very comfortable sleeping beds. Nighttime snacks are furnished on the TV-tray like tables / bowls on the upper right of the beds, and as always, the Golden Retriever section finishes all their snacks before anyone else. There are a lot of overturned tray tables and bowls in this section, but fortunately, Heaven's choir seats / beds are now self-cleaning just like Heaven's clouds, so it does not pose a problem except for the initial shock of the Golden Retriever water bowls spilling on you for a few seconds. It's always a bit chilled as the Golden Retrievers like their ice cubes in their water bowls. Anyway, everyone is all dry in seconds, and again, it's just the initial shock of the cold spilled water. It's funny though too.

Then, as we rest and observe the togetherness of the evening, all the planets, asteroids, comets, shooting stars, solar winds, northern lights, join together for an elaborate show that creates a galactic display of Heavenly bodies in motion and a performance that reminds me of a beautiful kaleidoscope but on a galactic scale. This is all done in the backdrop of Heaven's exquisite blue night skies. And as we rest, we watch the show. It's breathtaking.

I never knew before coming to Heaven that even the Heavenly bodies are life forms in a way. It's amazing. Petunia and I have decided to take a trip to meet them all and introduce ourselves. We are fascinated to hear the thoughts and views of Heavenly bodies. I was even thinking of tip toeing back into the earth's universe and having a conversation with the Man in the Moon! How fun...to be continued.

Heaven's black holes continue to be a bit of a problem only in that special arrangements need to be made to accommodate them. For a few millennia, portions of the choir were getting pulled into the black holes that had come too close to the choir seats. Choir members were experiencing a very fast roller-coaster ride that disrupted the singing and sounded more like screams. Now, the black holes have their own special section, and Heaven's engineers made a galactic-size Special Black Hole Divider Wall that prevents the unwanted temporary disappearance of choir members during these events.

One thing that is really neat about space travel in Heaven is that you don't have to worry about having air or gravity or anything that would make space travel at all difficult. In Heaven, you just think and go. You can go anywhere at any time, and no space ships are needed unless you want them, and the Martians always want them. They're hilarious and remind me of Indy car racers. All their ships are green, of course!

Anyway, we all enjoy each other's company and we are aware of being aware of each other, and we all have the same thought at the same time.

We turn our attention to you and flow a giant love beam to you that surrounds you with love and affinity for eternity. If you close your eyes for a minute, you will feel this love beam arriving like a soft breeze that floats to and through the soul and touches your heart. Petunia and I both give you a little nuzzle on your face as you sleep, and I saw Petunia give you the most gentle little wet kiss on your cheek. We both love you so much. You are in our thoughts at all times.

We are always with your dear loved ones and pets, and we stay together in our sleepover group even during the choir events. Everyone is here including, to mention only a few, Abbey, Abby, Amber, Andie, Angel, Annie Ba Nannie, April, Aragon, Ariel, Arizona, Aubrey, Austin, Austin Rahamshire, Bailey, Barney, BG, BJ, Boogie, Buster, Buster Buick, Cadogen, Carmel, Casper, Charm, Chessie, Chippa, Chloe, Clinger, Cookie, Cooper, Czeudi, Daisy, David Ampudia, Dawson, Dennis, Diva, Djembe, Dolly, Duke, Eby, Eric, Estrella, Feldspar, Frisky, G.G., Gitalong, Hank, Harry Dog, Heidi, Hildi, Jack, Jake, Jame, Jenny, Jazzy, Kahuna, Katie, Katie Kat Fish, Kevin, King, Kingsley, Ladi, Lady, Lady bird, Les, Lillie, Lilly, Louie L'Amour, Luci, Lucy, Maggs, Mandy, Marley, Marmalade, Mandi, Matty, Max, Meitza, Merlin, Milly, Mollie, Morgan, Muffin, Murphy, Nakita, Nemo, Nick Nick, Nicky, Nikki, Noel, Orvis, Oso, Patches, Peej, Petunia, Picard (Saint Picard), Pepper, Peppy, Petey, Pitter, Pugsley, Punky, Purracy, Q.D. bird, Rambo, Rain, Rica, Riley, Rusty, Ryker, Sammy, Samson, Sandy, Sequoia, Shayla Marie, Sienna (aka Boo Boo), Sir Sundance Beauregard (under the avocado tree), Sissy, Sedona, Snickers, Socs (Svana), Stella Girl, Sting, Sunshine, Sybil, T-bone, Tabor, Tao, Taylor, Teddy, Terry, Thunder, Tiffany, Tina, Tucker, Unan, Val, Walie, Willie, Wonka, Xander, Xena, Zack, Zorro, Zuni, and, again, all of your heavenly pets and loved ones.

We love you very much.

Love always,

Pookie Louise Mueller and Petunia Louise Mueller