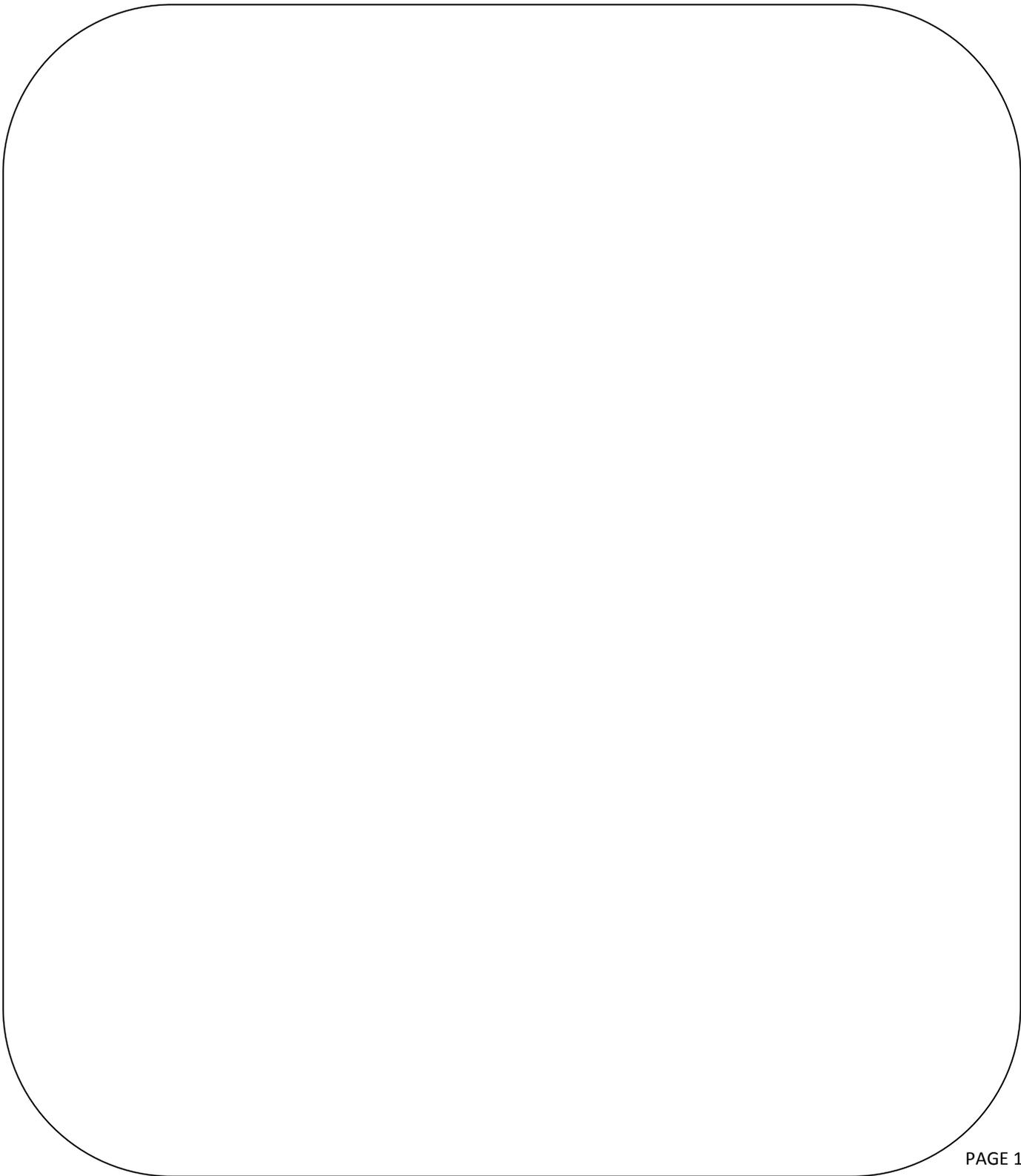


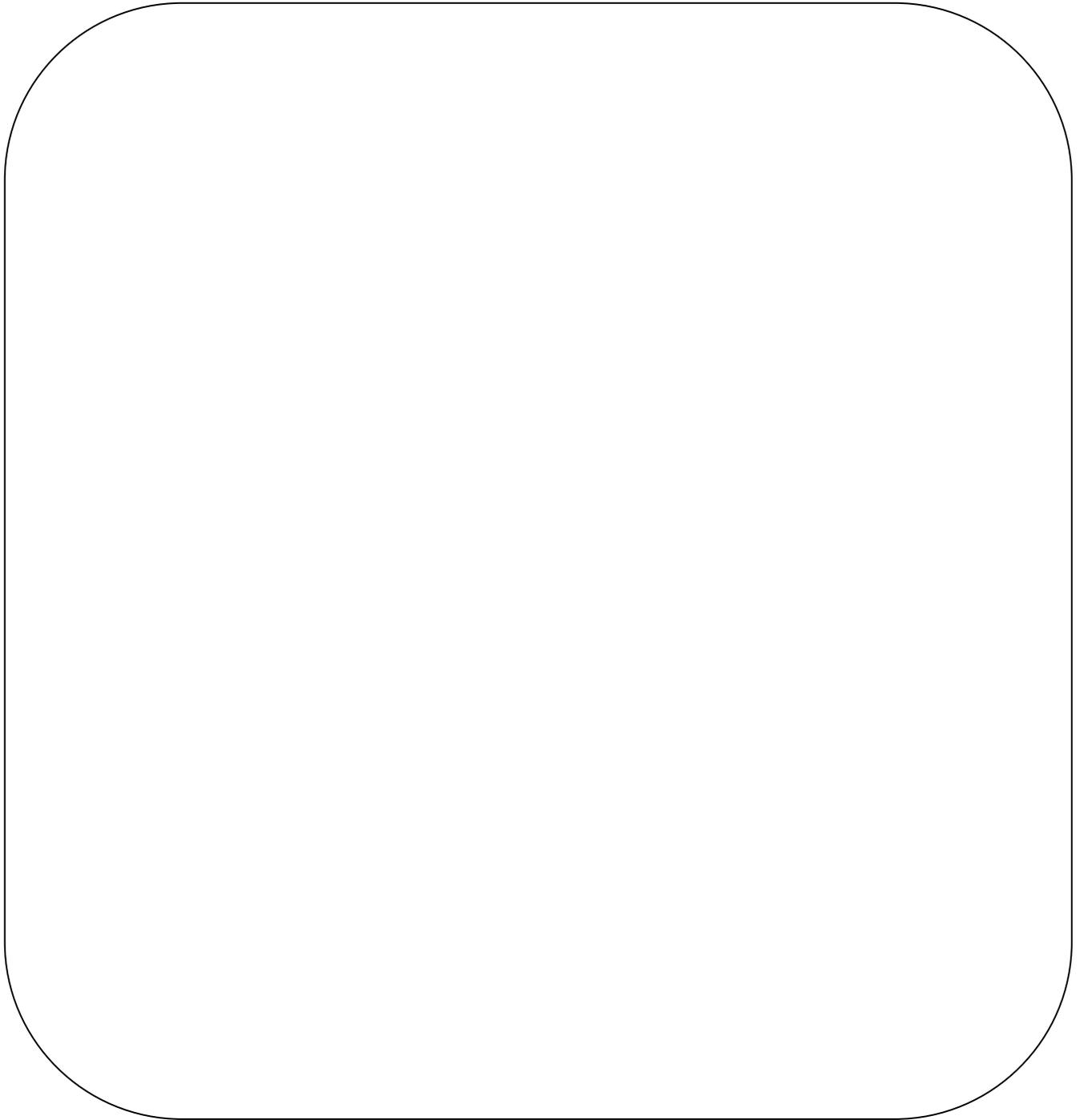
You may also submit drawings on separate pieces of paper. Please indicate which page and verse you are competing for.

Domino was a horse of course.
He wasn't black or white but he was quite a sight.



You may also submit drawings on separate pieces of paper. Please indicate which page and verse you are competing for.

Let me explain, to make it clear, he was white and tan and had some brown all over.



You would think he was quite the sight, but his colors blended to make him look right.

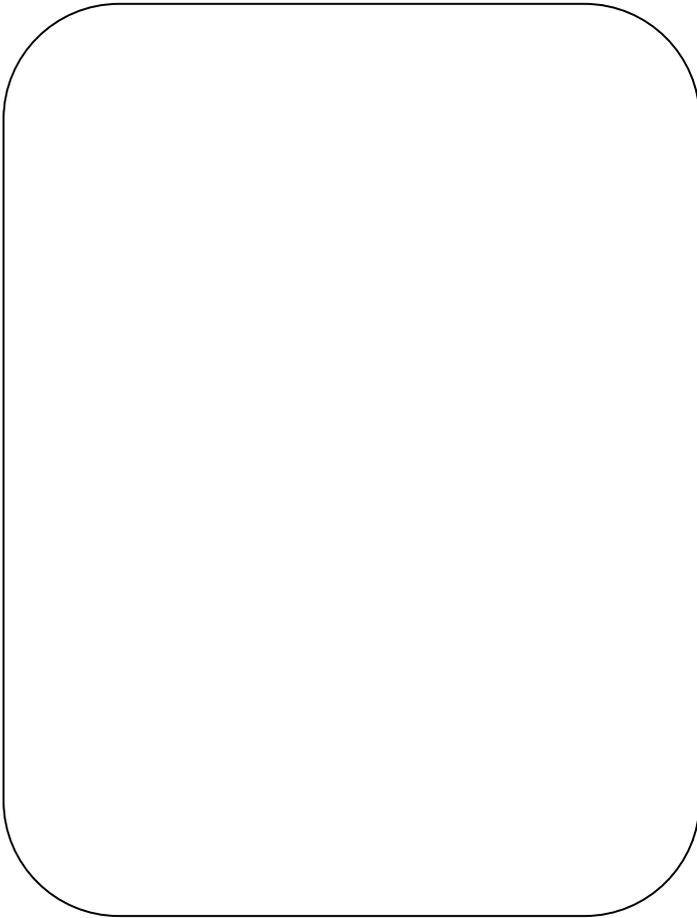
You may also submit drawings on separate pieces of paper. Please indicate which page and verse you are competing for.

I loved him and he loved me –
just one look and you would see.

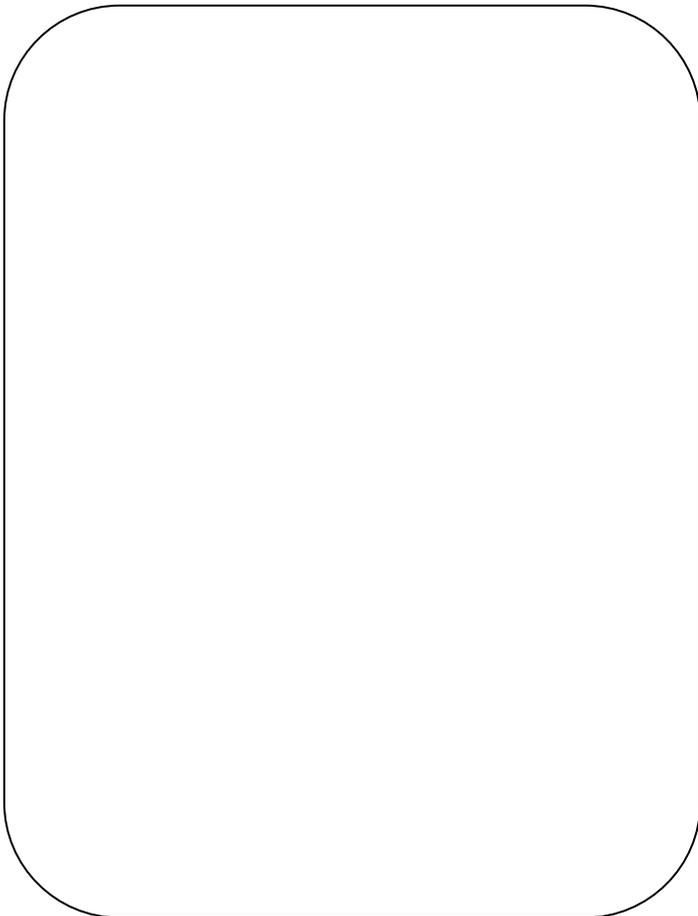


This loving, spirited animal was just for me.

You may also submit drawings on separate pieces of paper. Please indicate which page and verse you are competing for.



Some horses walk, some
horses trot but my
Domino loved to
prance and sometimes
dance.



He could prance fast or
he could prance slow,
my Domino always was
on the go.

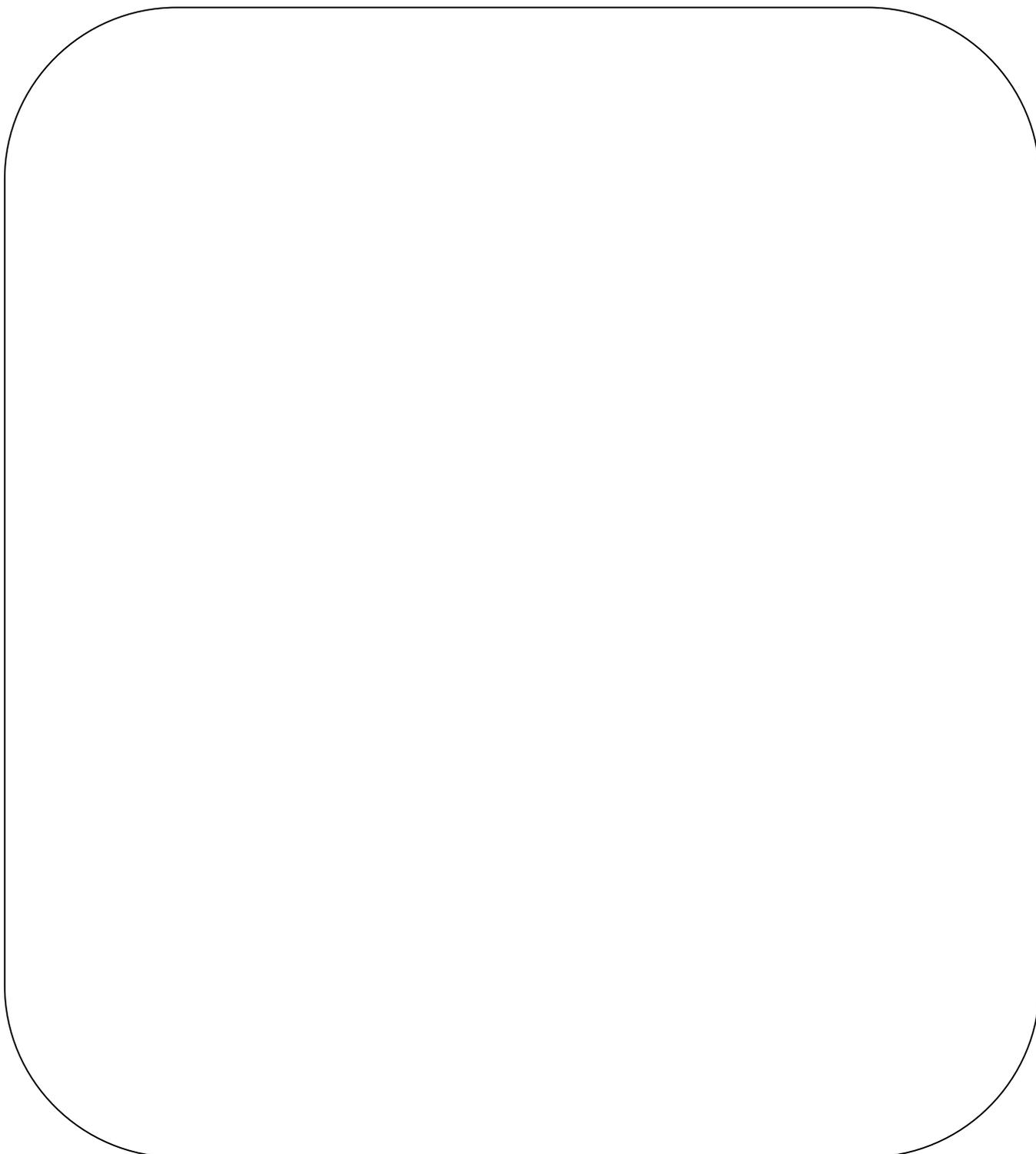
You may also submit drawings on separate pieces of paper. Please indicate which page and verse you are competing for.



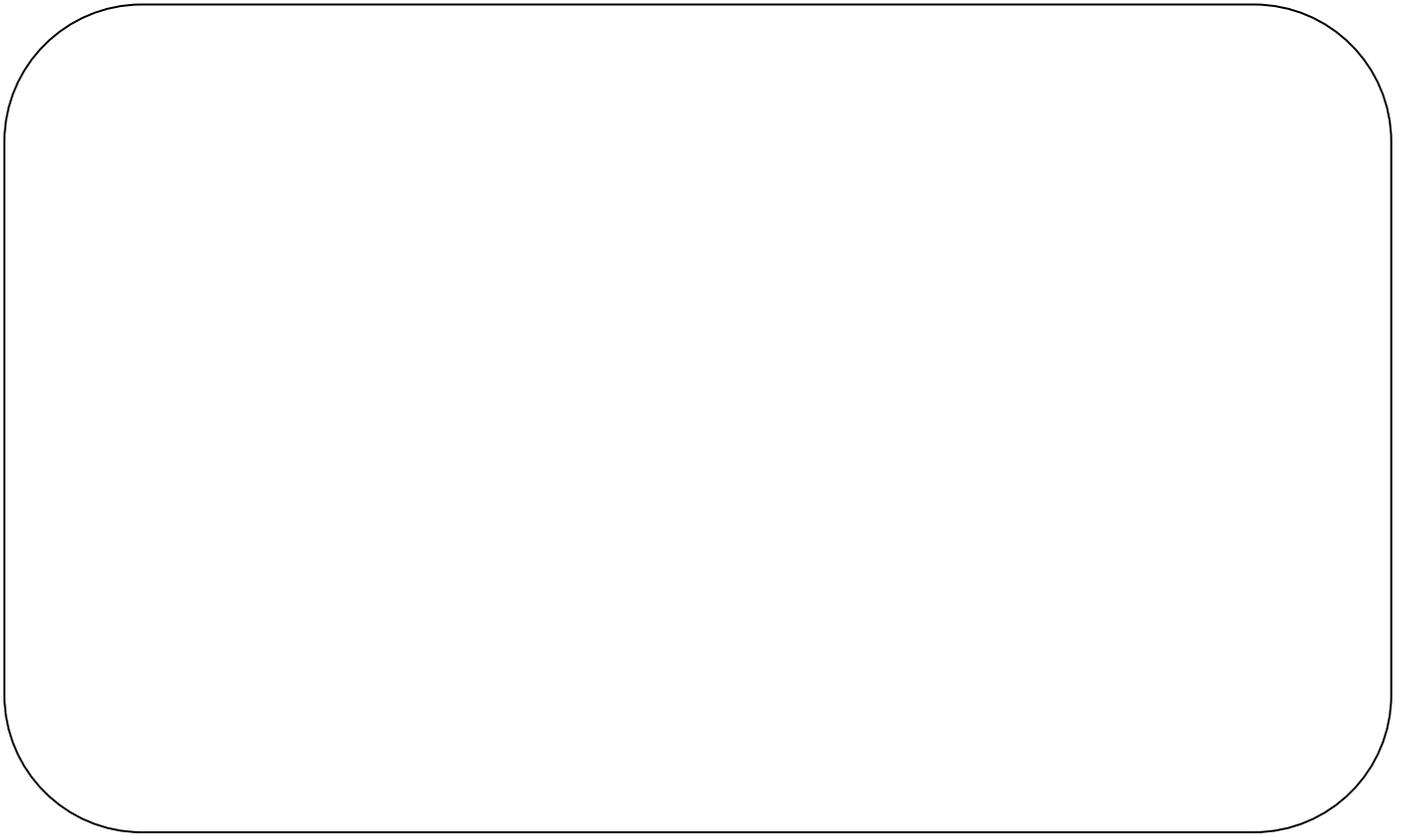
He lived in a barn and had a nice corner stall, he
loved his grain and his hay and
drank his water just like a good horse ought.

You may also submit drawings on separate pieces of paper. Please indicate which page and verse you are competing for.

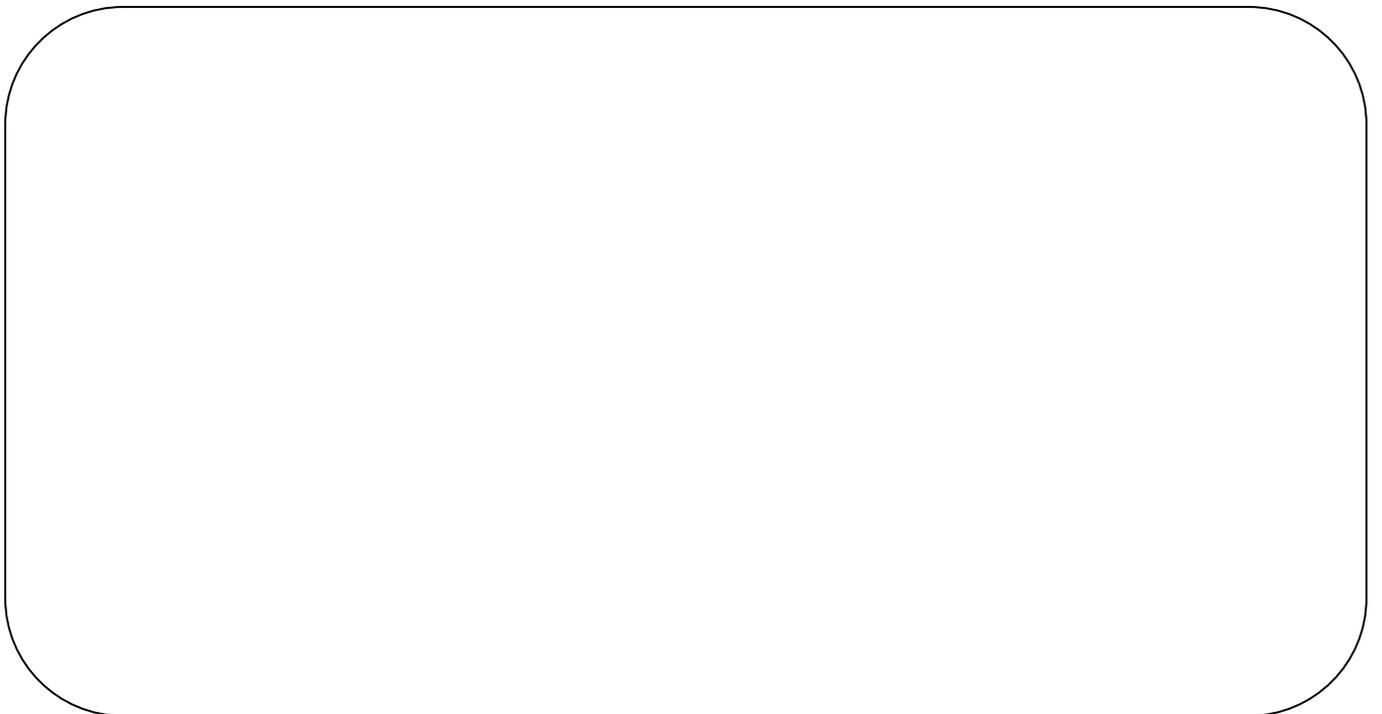
He loved apples and carrots it was his treat and to
have that after breakfast could not be beat.



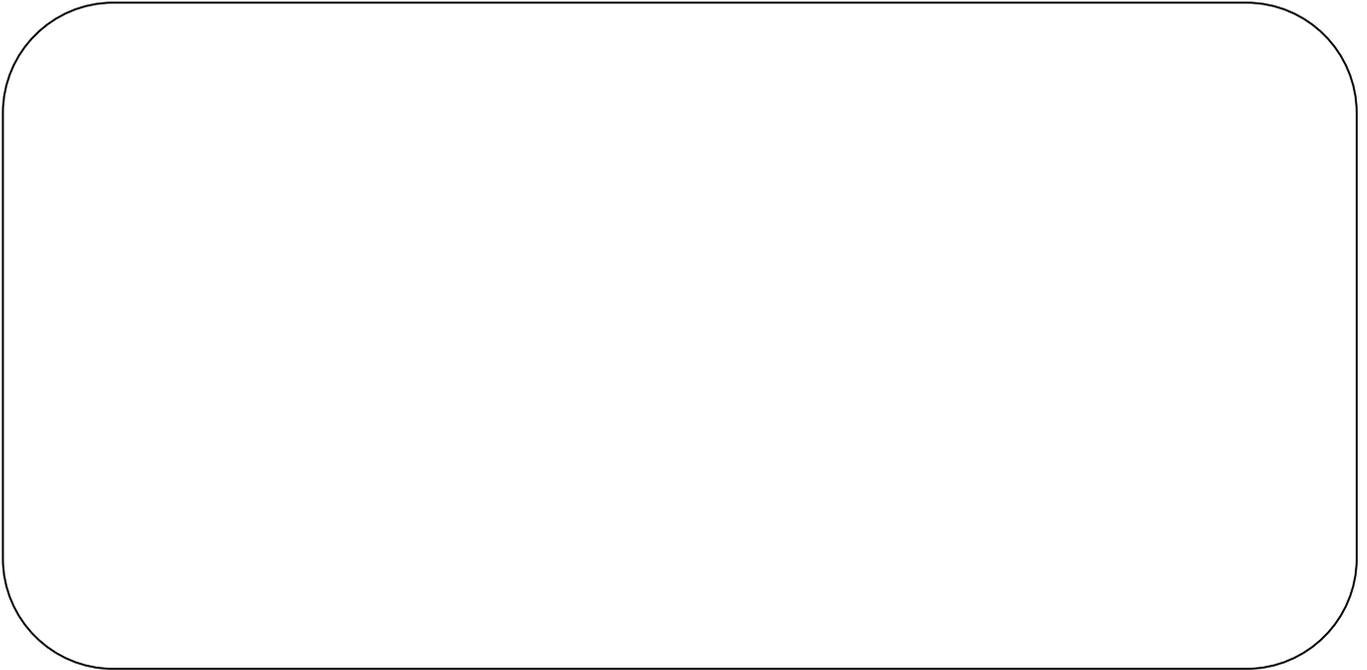
You may also submit drawings on separate pieces of paper. Please indicate which page and verse you are competing for.



Each day he went out to the field to play with other horses for the day.



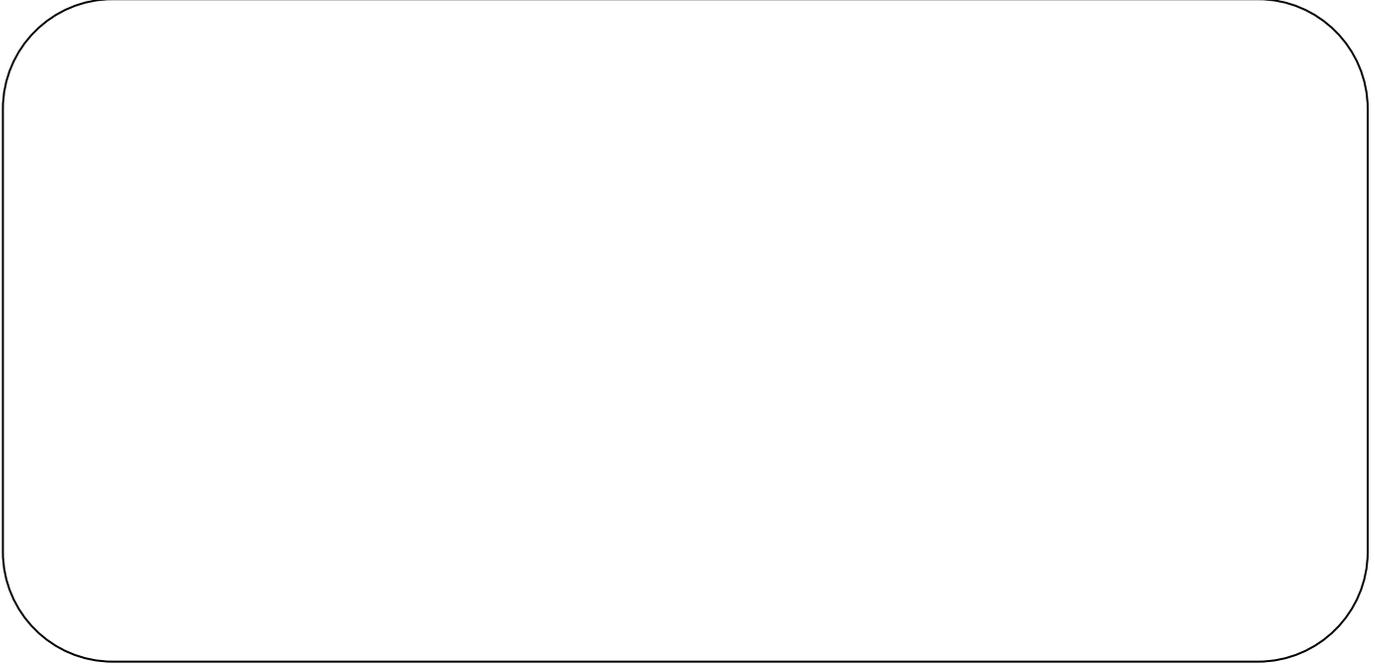
They would run and buck and kick up their feet



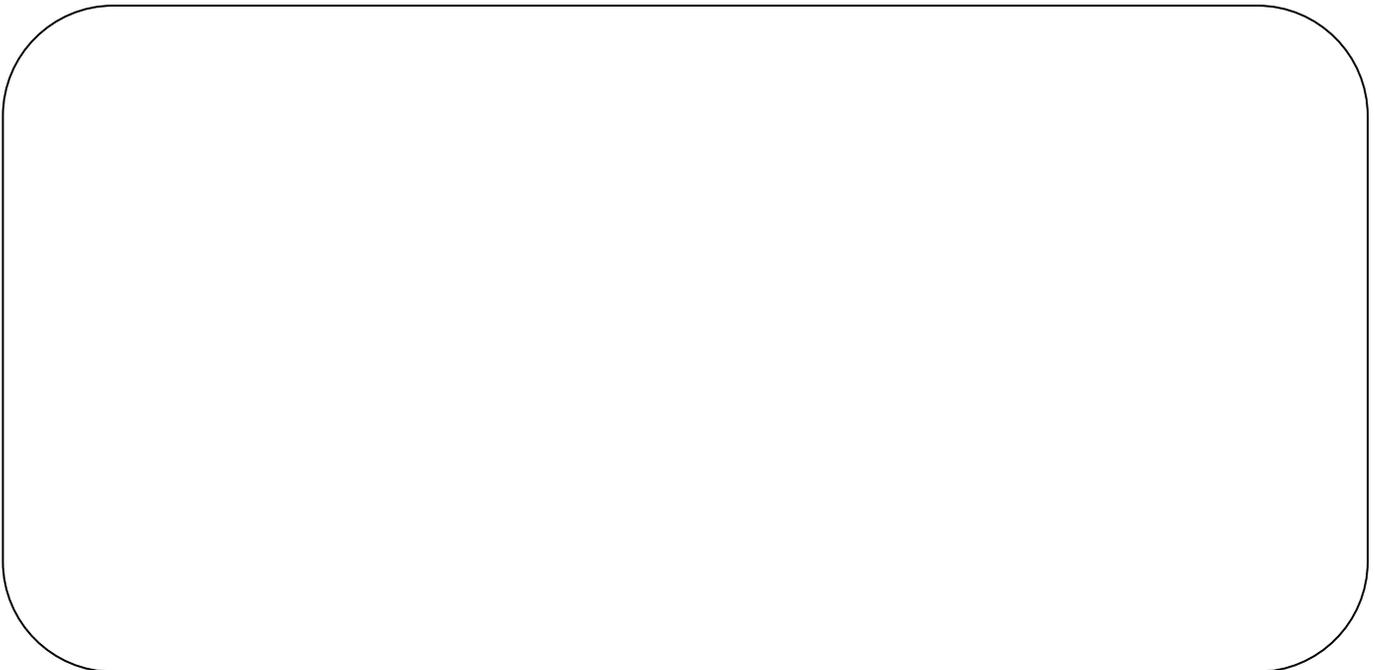
but playing halter's nonstop was
really a treat and they'd kept it up until the day was



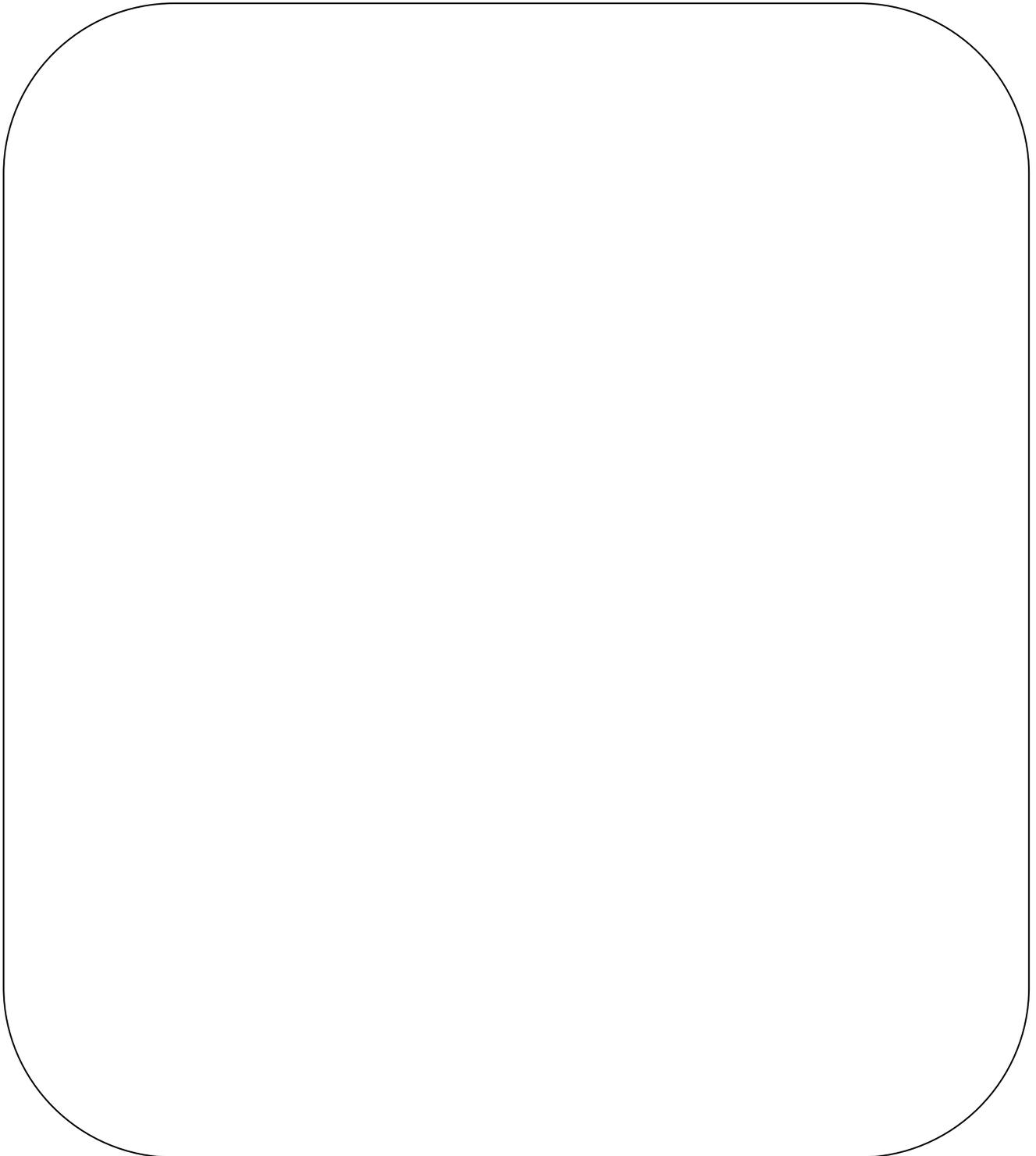
To have a horse's life
like Domino was second to none.



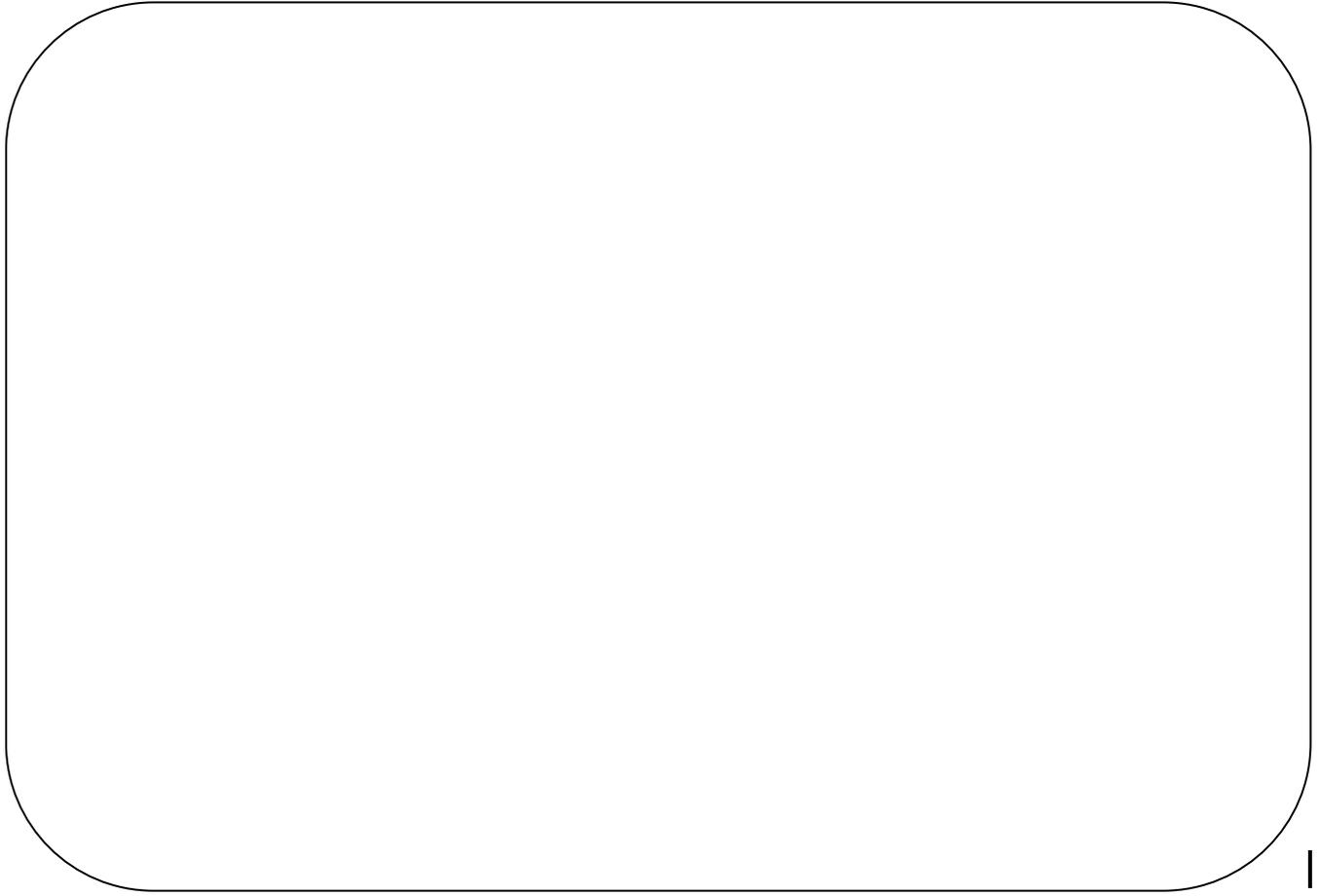
Domino loved to run with his head held high, his tail
out straight and his mane a fly.



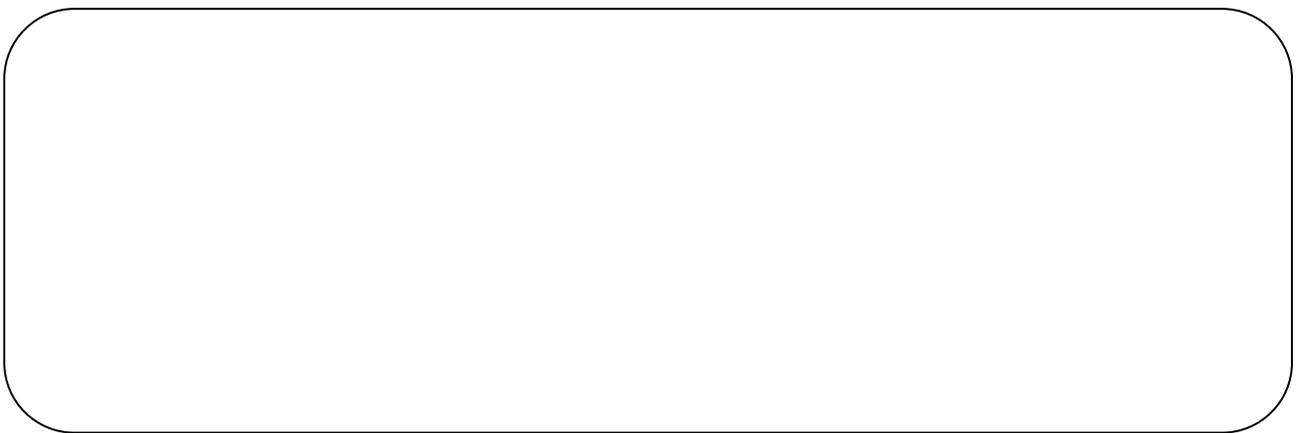
When I called him to go for a ride or a quick
groom, and he decided he wasn't
ready.....instead he wanted fun.



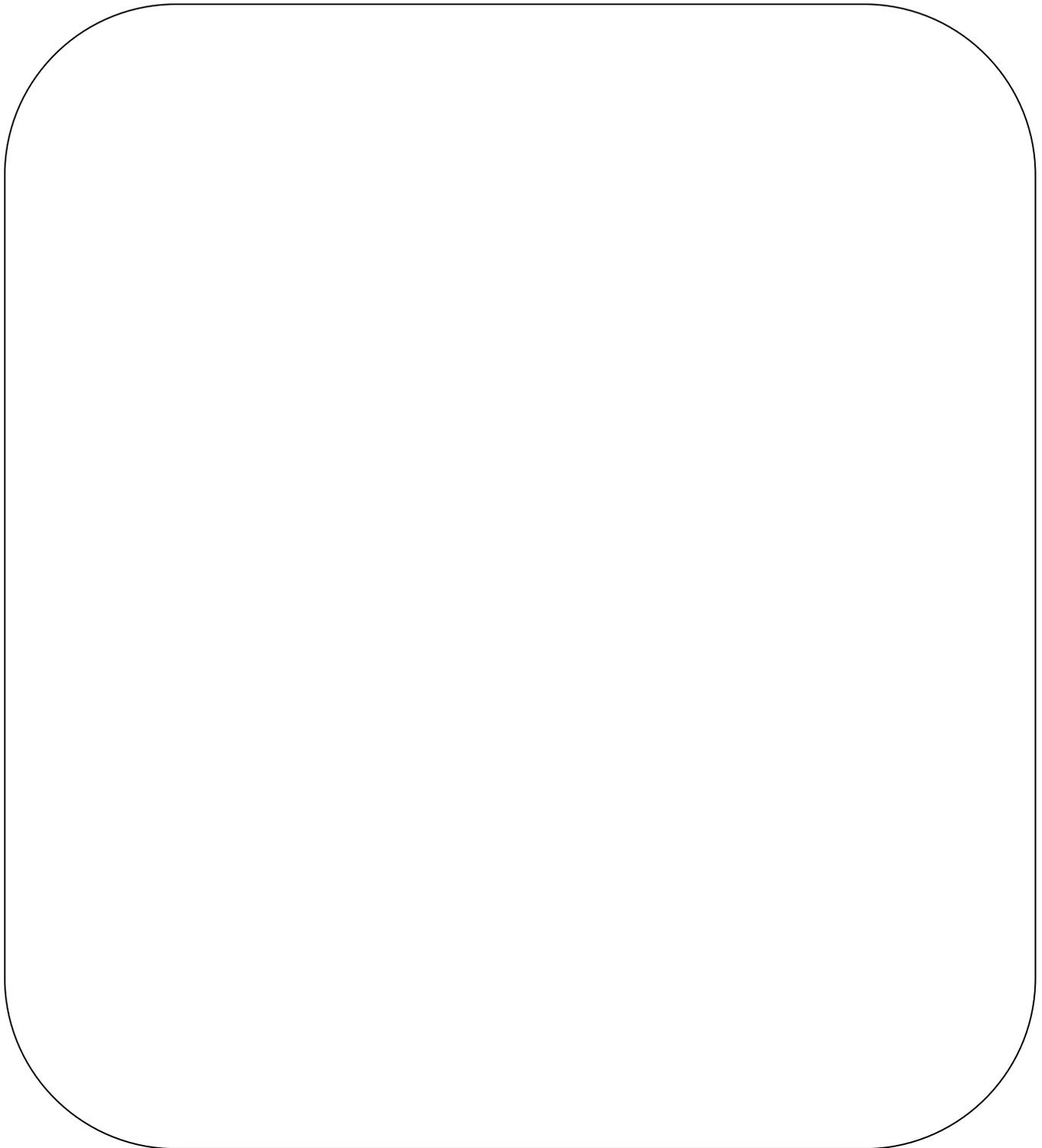
He would hide his face behind a tree and thought
the rest of him was invisible to see.



He would play along and search about, give his name
a call, even a shout.



And all of a sudden he would thunder out, four feet
touching the ground at once,
he was in flight



Then he slows to a trot, an accentuated one, then dig his hoofs in, quick stop, what fun.

A large, empty rounded rectangular box with a thin black border, intended for a drawing related to the text above.

Give him a second, his nostrils a flare, he finishes off with his loud snort, snort, snort.

A large, empty rounded rectangular box with a thin black border, intended for a drawing related to the text above.

You may also submit drawings on separate pieces of paper. Please indicate which page and verse you are competing for.

When the game was over and he finally gives in,
off we go to the barn to have
some human fun.



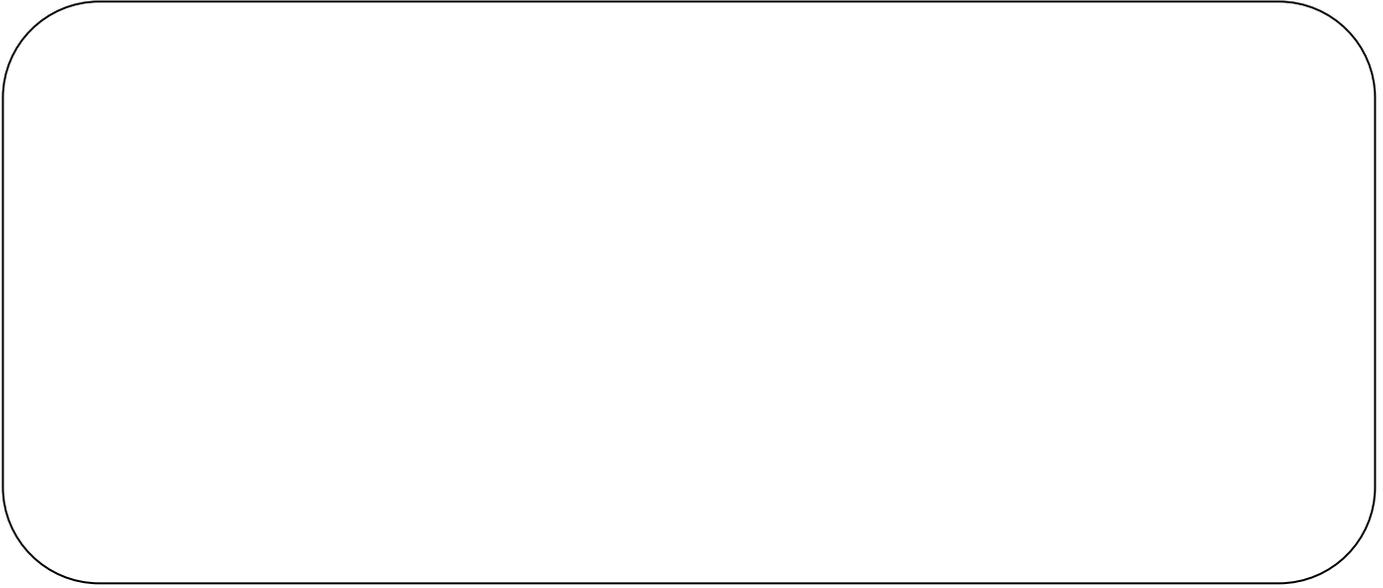
But the memory of him hiding, flying, trotting and
snorting, brings joy to my heart,
he was an incredible one.



He had great days and he ate a lot of clover, and if
you had some more, just invite him over



Don't be sad if you don't have a horse,
be kind and gentle and one day
you'll get one of course.



Now the story is over
and I love Domino a hundred times over.

