

Bentley, Your Whole Heart in Mine

Remembering our sweet Bentley

2009 — MAY 2025



SCAN TO WATCH HIS FILM

A big farm, a birthday, a gift to me,
you left your sister, joined my family.
Your tail bent like a door had swung it shut,
so Bentley was the name, and it stuck.
You chased the seagulls till the beach ran out,
then turned around — I never had a doubt.

*Bentley, you leaned your whole heart into mine,
that bent tail knocking out its crooked time.
Mom made your list, but the top was me,
and strangers walked by you like scenery.*

Nineteen hours to Texas, you rode it out,
Oklahoma, Virginia — you learned the route.
Back to Carolina, three babies came home,
you met each one like they were your own.
You stayed through divorce, the wrong years too,
new marriage, new pup — the constant was you.

*Bentley, you leaned your whole heart into mine,
that bent tail knocking out its crooked time.
My tough old man got gentle with the years,
and all you wanted was to keep me near.*

One more beach, years later, just us two,
your brother gone, my babies sleeping through.
You'd lean your weight against me in the sand,
like you knew that hour was the best we had.

*Bentley, you leaned your whole heart into mine,
that bent tail knocking out its crooked time.
Thank you for loving me with your whole heart,
I loved you too, boy, right from the start.*

Room to room, till your last day,
the haze took the rest away,
but never me, Bentley — you knew.