

In loving memory of



February 14, 2004 — March 17, 2009

My beloved giant schnoodle, Bogey, died 3/17 from liver cancer. He was just five years old. This happened quickly from about ten days before... beginning with constant runs and losing weight. Our family vet found worms and suspected an infection so he prescribed meds and said they'd work in a few days. But Bogey got worse so I took him to VSAC hospital for blood tests, ultrasound and xrays which showed a severely enlarged liver. He was at the hospital until Monday night when I brought him home to wait for biopsy results which would definitively provide diagnosis. On Tuesday, Bogey, Lily and I all hung out together in the backyard enjoying the sunshine, warm weather and watching all the folks go to and from the St. Patrick's parade and Westport.

At 5:30 pm I brought him inside and took Lily to the dog park for awhile and when we arrived home, he was already gone. Only minutes later, I got a call from the VSAC vet saying the diagnosis was terminal cancer, and I told him I already knew...

But I'm taking a degree of comfort by having that stunningly beautiful day together which began around 5 am when I awoke and realized he'd managed to climb onto my bed. I gently hugged him and told him what agood boy he was and the intimacy of our time together like that felt truely spiritual. And now I think, while he still had the energy, it was his way of saying goodbye...

Lately I've been looking at this favorite pic and playing the Hawaiian "Over the Rainbow" song as I think about meeting him, and all my other dear ones, at the Rainbow Bridge and hope we all cross it there together someday...

Thank you to all of our dog park friends who have been so compassionate and wonderfully supportive during this emotional time. You are the best! With sincerest regards, Holly and Lily