



BabyGurl Erives

March 31, 2026

BabyGurl wasn't just a dog. She was a whole personality, a presence, the perfect mix of sassy and classy always carrying herself like she knew she was special, because she truly was. Whether it was the way she demanded attention or the quiet comfort she brought just by being near, Babygurl had a presence you could never forget.. nurturing her from the very beginning we were inseparable. We grew up together, side by side, creating a lifetime of memories filled with love, laughter, and her unmistakable personality. I picked her out of a litter of pups she was just two weeks old taking on bottle feeding at two weeks old. back when I was 17, a junior in high school, still figuring out the world. From that moment on, we figured it out together. 15 amazing years, She had that perfect mix of dainty elegance and bold attitude spunky, expressive, The eye rolls?! The attitude?! Unmatched. An even when she was being demanding I gave her what she wanted. She loved her a fresh warmed blanket out of the drier she would drag it to the couch and get comfy. Her body was starting to slow down. Watching her body begin to shut down was heartbreaking, but choosing to let her rest was an act of love—a final way to protect her from pain. It came from love. Because she deserved peace, comfort, and dignity after giving me a lifetime of loyalty and joy. BabyGurl wasn't just my childhood dog. She was my companion growing up, my comfort in hard times, Rest easy, my sweet girl. 💕

Tribute Wall



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Furrever Pet Crematory - April 06 at 04:23 PM



Awwwww. I love and miss my Baby Gurl 📍📍📍📍

Duane Wilson - April 12 at 04:24 PM