



Bella

January 5, 2026

In Loving Memory of Bella

Passed Away January 5, 2026

Bella came into our lives after already enduring more than any dog ever should. She was rescued from an abusive home by a friend, and when they were no longer able to keep her, we didn't hesitate. We knew she needed safety. She needed love. She needed a home where she would never be afraid again.

So we drove four hours to bring her home. That was the day Bella had her very first pup cup—and the day she learned she would never be without comfort or care again.

Bella was quiet in the way only gentle souls are. She rarely spoke up, except when her best friend Stormy wandered too close to her food, or when I wore all black—something she truly could not stand. Even then, her voice felt more like a reminder that she was there, watching, loving in her own way.

She loved food, rest, and peace. My wife lovingly called her “Waddle Toddle,” a name that perfectly fit her round little body and her joyful devotion to eating. We always joked that Bella was a cat living in a dog's body—completely

unbothered by the world, choosing affection only when she wanted it, yet capable of breaking your heart open with a single look.

Though we don't know Bella's exact age, we know what matters most: the last years of her life were filled with safety, warmth, and love. She was spoiled. She was protected. She was home.

Our hearts are shattered by her loss. The house feels quieter. The absence is heavy. And the pain of missing her feels overwhelming. But even in our brokenness, we hold onto the peace of knowing that Bella's final chapter was written with love—every single day.

She mattered. She was family. And she will always be with us.

Rest gently, sweet Bella. Thank you for trusting us with your heart. ☐ 🐾🐾

Tribute Wall



“ 9 files added to the album *Memories Album*



Furrever Pet Crematory - January 12 at 10:28 AM