



Gizmo

February 12, 2025

RIP my sweet Gizmo. For months I watched you with a heavy heart knowing I was going to have to let you go. This was one of the hardest things I have had to do. You were always there for me and life is just not the same without you. I miss your kisses, cuddles, your stubbornness and endless ball playing. 14 years was just not enough. Fly high sweet baby until we meet again.