



## Gizmo

December 15, 2024

Gizmo was rescued as an 8-week-old puppy by his furrever parents, Matt & Lindsay Robertson, on February 9, 2012. Although his exact birthdate was unknown, Matt & Lindsay that day decided it would always be celebrated on December 25, as Christmas was their favorite holiday. Gizmo lived as an only child for a year and nine months before his parents rescued another puppy, and soon he had a sister, Gracie. Though Gizmo and Gracie couldn't have been more different, they were inseparable despite their independence.

Gizmo's favorite activity in the whole world was going on car rides. His Mom and Dad would often take him to pick up dinner, run him to the gas station, or make quick trips with him to the grocery store. His absolute favorite trip was the 7-hour drive to his Mom's hometown of Denver, Colorado.

Gizmo loved his Dad more than anything, and that love was reciprocated in full. They were truly the definition of best friends. Gizmo also had a special bond with his Mom, who was always there for him, especially when he was sick or didn't feel good. He slept on her side of the bed every night for 12 and a half years, as if guarding the house from any sign of trouble. Throughout his life, Gizmo faced countless health challenges, and through all remained the happiest and most joyful dog, full of unique quirks that only he could have explained.

Everyone who knew of Gizmo, loved him immediately. Gizmo was frequently the subject of many conversations in his parents' lives. Gizmo lived a long, loved, spoiled, and happy life, passing away just 10 days before his 13th

birthday on December 15, 2024, surrounded peacefully by his Mom and Dad. His Mom, Dad, and sister miss him dearly, and he will always be remembered as the best first son, pup, and brother they could ever have.

Gizmo's love, barks, whines, playfulness, licks, quirks, and spirit will never be forgotten. Rest easy, Gizmo. We'll love you always.