



## Meg

August 8, 2025

"Meg was the first puppy to run up and greet me out of the litter she was chosen from. I knew right then she was the one for me. As a puppy and young dog. Meg loved to play fetch, go on walks, beg for treats and fart in her sleep. She was a handful of fun and happiness for sure. She was living her best life until we found out she was diabetic. Things definitely took a turn after that. After losing her eyesight and ending up with an open, non-healing wound on her leg. She became a couch potato for sure. But she still had her personality. She always had a big heart and never met a stranger. She will be remembered and loved by everyone around her. Thank you for the memories Meg. I'll love you forever and always."