



Momma Powell

December 21, 2025

In Loving Memory of Momma

June 17, 2017 – December 21, 2025

Momma was more than just a dog; she was a constant light in my life for eight beautiful years. A sweet Chihuahua mix with a heart far larger than her small frame, she had a way of looking at you that made you swear she was smiling.

To Momma, every morning was a celebration, always beginning with her favorite thing: a flurry of "good morning" kisses. She was a true country dog at heart, a loyal shadow who followed me through every outdoor chore and occasionally tried to sneak off to chase a rabbit or two. But her favorite place in the entire world wasn't a field or a park—it was my lap. Whether we were sitting at home or traveling down the road, that was her spot, and everyone knew it.

Momma had a playful spirit, often "hiding" right behind my heels when I called her, turning as I turned, a quiet game we played that I will miss every single day.

But beyond the fun was a deep, intuitive soul. Momma knew when I was down before I even did. During my hardest times, she was the one who curled up beside me, her presence a silent promise that everything would be okay. Even

in her final days, when she was the one who was ill, she saw the worry on my face while we were driving and crawled into my lap to kiss away my tears. She spent her last strength making sure I knew she was alright.

The house is quiet now, and my heart feels heavy. To watch her take her last breath was the hardest moment of my life, but I take comfort knowing she is finally free from pain. My other two dogs now take turns lying in her bed—they feel the void she left behind, just as I do.

Momma took a piece of my heart with her, but I know she is waiting for us. We are only separated for a little while. One day, we will all be together again, our ashes joined as one, just as our spirits have always been.

Rest easy, my sweet girl. Thank you for needing me as much as I needed you.

Tribute Wall

JE

“ *Im so sorry Stephen. She was lucky to have you. I know it's hard but you've got this!* ”

Jennifer - December 31, 2025 at 12:53 PM

SP

“ *Momma, our house is not the same without you. Love you!* ”

Stephen Powell - December 26, 2025 at 11:53 PM