



Lilly Cheatham

November 15, 2019

Lilly came to be in the Lebanon, Indiana area in February 2009, born with several brothers and sisters in her litter. They all lost their individual battles to Parvo just a few months after birth. Lilly fought on to be the sole survivor. On her pet parents' youngest daughter's 17th birthday, Lilly came home to be with her loving family and Lil Dan (Danica).

She had many special nicknames: Bear, Pooh Bear, Lilly Dog and Sweet Baby Girl.

Lilly loved to play tug-o-war, often wearing out whoever she was playing with! Give her a toy with a squeaker in it, and she would work it over until she got the squeaker out, leaving stuffing all over the place and the squeaker on the floor. If she was having trouble getting it open, she would bring it to you to play tug-o-war until it would rip.

She enjoyed going on walks at Morrow's Meadow in Yorktown, car rides anywhere, and sitting on Brent's lap (her fur dad) for some loving. As Brent shared, "Man, I miss that." Most of all, she enjoyed being around and sleeping with her people! Making beds (actually, unmaking beds) was a specialty, often making every bed in the house for a nap. Lilly was the most affectionate, cuddling dog ever!

She didn't care for thunderstorms, gunfire, fireworks, nor the vet's office.

On November 15, Lilly passed over The Rainbow Bridge due to a large tumor. Her loving pet parents, Brent and Terri, took Lilly to the vet because she had a hard stomach and incontinence. X-rays showed the large tumor, but not what it was attached to. Exploratory surgery was scheduled to find out if Lilly could be saved. Sadly, the tumor was attached to her liver and had adhered to her intestines; worse, it had cancerous lesions.

Her people family were Hanna Cheatham Englert; Brent and Terri Cheatham; Nora Cheatham Wilcox; Grandma Spurling; and Grandma and Grandpa Cheatham.

Her pet family included Danica, and later Miley, as sisters, and two cousins, Ranger and

Roari. They all loved to play and wrestle until they were worn out, often ending up napping together to recharge for another round.

Our Lilly was a very large part of our family who will be sadly missed and forever remembered. The home place is just not the same without her rattling tags and wagging tail coming to greet us.

Miss ya soooo much.

RIP, my Sweet Baby Girl.

Comments



“ Found this family photo today of all your sisters and cousins and human family



Camille Wilcox - December 08, 2019 at 12:11 AM



“ missing you baby girl



Brent Cheatham - November 28, 2019 at 08:02 PM



“ Lilly, you are already missed so dearly! I will fur-ever remember your infectious playfulness and incessant need for naps, in all of my beds, once you'd worn yourself out. Every time you visited I had no less than three beds to make but boy were my girls happy to have that play day with you. Speaking of play days. I know a little boy, Carter, who is going to miss your visits. He was so intimidated by you at first and you showed him your love and kindness. He loved playing with you and I'll never forget the laughs you gave us.

You had the special ability to tell when your human needed a little extra love and attention and you provided that for mom and dad until your last day. We all miss you so much and can't wait to play tug of war next time we're together. Roari and I will continue looking for the toughest toys with the best squeakers and once we find it we'll bring it up to you. With all the love, Jarrod, Camille, Dani and Roari



Camille Wilcox - November 27, 2019 at 09:43 PM



“ Will sure miss your visits about 3 weeks ago Brent laying on couch and Lilly laying with him my last memory and Lilly looking for cat

grandma Spurling - November 27, 2019 at 10:52 AM



“ Lilly came into our life 11 years ago and was the cutest little puppy. Her unique features and playfulness gained her the nickname Pooh Bear which stuck around her whole life. Bear was a beloved family member to us all and a best friend to the other fur babies in the family. You could almost always find Lilly in dad's shadow, waiting for the last drop of beer, to clean his bowl, or go for a ride. We will miss her loving nature, companionship, and infectious love for life. We miss you so much Pooh Bear and can't wait to see you again.



Hanna Marie - November 27, 2019 at 10:30 AM