



Sera Shanafelt

July 15, 2011

She beaned. She farted. She woo-woo'd. She gave the best kisses. And when she was happy, her whole body would wiggle, from her beautiful amber eyes down to her little stubby tail.

Sera Shanafelt was a very spoiled, truly beloved Boxer. She came to live with us in late 2000 and she filled our lives with joy, laughter and sloppy Boxer kisses until she went to the Rainbow Bridge at nearly 11 years old.

She loved everyone she met. They would be met at the front door by a "six-foot-wide/two-foot-long" tongue and a wiggle. One time, a good friend of mine came to our house for a visit. Sera actually "sat her down" on the couch. Such wonderful memories.

Sera had her own pillow on our bed. And she slept with us nearly every night since she was a puppy. During the winters, we would sometimes wake in the mornings, only to find that she had gotten under the covers and was sharing our pillow!

There was one rule in our house, that everyone who knows us will attest to. Sera always got "last bites". Whatever we were eating with the exception of tomatoes, onions or chocolate, Sera got whatever was left on our plates. Her favorite was mashed potatoes and spaghetti. She loved all kinds of foods, including things you wouldn't think a dog would like. The only food she wouldn't eat was grapes...unless it was peeled, of course!

Our house is quiet now. There are no more wiggles at the front door. No more amber eyes looking at us, begging for a bite. No more playing with her "babies" stuffed toys.

Sera is survived by her pet-parents, David and Brenda Shanafelt, her nine skin brothers and sisters, Jerimi & Misty, Josh & Jillian, Leslie & Kyle, Michael, and Josh & Alia and her kittysister, Morgan.

Waiting to meet her at the Rainbow Bridge are her sister, Millie; brother, Sam; and

cousins, Sabo and Ruby.

Comments



“ Tomorrow will be the first Thanksgiving without you. It's still hard coming home without the beans and wiggles at the door. We miss you, sweet puppy!

Mommy - November 23, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Calling All Angels I lost my chihuahua Boo Boo 7/10/2011 he was my best friend May God Bless you.

Harold Prendergast - August 06, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ I cried myself to sleep last night just thinking of you and how much I miss you. We've given away your bed, food and cookies. I can't even look at your babies yet, let alone go through them. Daddy and I love you and miss you, SeraPuppy!

Brenda - July 25, 2011 at 12:00 AM