



Annie Sizelove

March 13, 2010

On a cold, windy, snowy morning in November of 1994, some thoughtless person left my sister and I to freeze or starve along a country road; however, God and our angels were with us and brought our new mom along to rescue us bringing us to a warm house with warm food. I was named "Annie", short for "Little Orphan Annie". The neighbors' mom fell in love with my sister and adopted her. I still had my buddies, Bear, Sissy I, Freddie, Ginger, Wheezer, Sissy II, Sam, Sissy III, who were also all rescues. One by one, they preceded me crossing over the Rainbow Bridge, except for Sissy III. Over the years I enjoyed life on the farm with the other dogs, cats and horses. I really liked going to the barn with mom, rolling in the grass, playing in the snow, and barking at the horses to stay off the fence. I really didn't like riding in the truck. It made me really nervous, so I didn't travel much. My favorite place to sleep was on a soft bed my grandma made with a fluffy comforter over it beside mom's bed. My favorite food was home cooking, much better than old dry dog food.

As I got older, I got an ear infection which threw my balance off. I slowed down a lot and would stay out of the barn lot if the horses were out since they were much bigger and moved much faster than an old gal like me. So, I would lay in the sun and wait on Mom to get the chores done and then follow her back to the house.

I loved when Mom came home from work and when I couldn't hear her truck pull in anymore, Sissy would greet her and then run down the hall barking to

alert me.

In November, I was diagnosed with chronic renal failure. Mom and I were told we had probably two to four weeks. We said we're not going down without a fight and I made it until March 13, 2010. We shared a lot of memories, talks, quiet times and love in those 3 1/2 months. Although it had been some time since I had the need to bark, as I crossed the bridge, I barked twice to tell Mom goodbye. God then called me home and the angels led my spirit to my friends that had passed on before me. Here we run in the warm sun and grass in a place without pain. Mom misses me greatly, but she has comfort in knowing I am whole again and my spirit has a new beginning.