



Dilly Whitmore

January 15, 2026

In Loving Memory of The Dilly Dog


Dilly came into our lives as a gentle soul with a wounded past, rescued from cruelty and given a second chance at love. From the moment she stepped into our home at just 9 months old, she began her journey of healing—and what a journey it was.

Though she was afraid of men at first, Dilly's heart was bigger than her fears. Over the years, she learned to trust again, showing us the true meaning of resilience. She was sweet beyond measure, but she had a vicious bark reserved especially for the Amazon driver, lol. (IYKYK)

She loved her green beanies, and one of her favorite spots was the kitchen rug, where she'd patiently wait for a dropped morsel while mommy and daddy cooked. It was her throne, her lookout, her happy place. And no matter where she went, Dilly left pawprints on EVERY heart she met. She was adored by all—our sweet baby, our Dilly Dog.

It was SO unfair that at just six years old, she faced Osteosarcoma, but she did so with quiet courage. Though the cancer was aggressive and incurable, Dilly never let it dim her light. We take comfort in knowing she is now free from pain, her spirit soaring with wings and a halo that shine as brightly as her love did here on Earth.

We will miss her every day, but her memory will forever be a part of our story
—a tale of trust, joy, and unconditional love.

Although my home and my heart are empty tonight, your memories will fill
those voids over time. 

Run free, sweet Dilly. You were deeply loved, and you will never be forgotten.

We love you sweet girl!