



Jager Davis

March 10, 2025

Jager came to our family in 2020 when the pandemic started. His first family needed a home for him while they navigated the impacts of the pandemic. Jager welcomed us with open paws. As an Akita, they are extremely loyal to the ones they love. He should have ignored us the second he saw us, but instead he showed us love from that moment. His first family said they could tell we were the perfect fit. A year went by and his first family stayed in constant contact, sending gifts to him and us sending photos and videos. One day they reached out to say that while they had navigated life in a way bring him back home, they saw how happy he was with our family and wanted us to keep him forever.

Jager was such a chill boy. He wasn't fond of walks or city noises, as he spent his adolescence in the country, far away from the city chaos. But he loved home and his backyard. He'd spend hours with us outside while we enjoyed our favorite seasons. He loved chasing squirrels up our massive tree, which in turn they'd throw acorn shells and taunt him. He once caught a possum, but didn't want to harm it. Instead we caught him trying to get it to play with him. He would run up and down the fence between our house and our neighbors playing with his girlfriend, Sierra. Sierra left this Earth a few weeks before Jager due to cancer. He missed her dearly and couldn't quite figure out where she was. He'd sit at the fence, watching her yard, waiting for her. His happy place was just watching the time pass by laying on the back deck. He loved a

little creek park we found in Broad Ripple. He'd pick his human sister up from school and go on little hikes where he'd refuse to go more than ankle deep in the water. He loved cheese. He loved eggs with his breakfast. He loved drinking out of the toilet even though he had the best filtered water waiting in his bowl. He loved sitting on his human sisters bed and watching out the window for when she got home from school. He loved his family deeply.

Jager suffered a life threatening emergency on March 10th, a little more than a month shy of his 12th birthday. We knew he was in terrible pain and while it was the hardest decision to let him go, I held his paws and kissed his head while his amazing vet helped us transition him peacefully into the next life. He left this world hearing "I love you so much. I swear I'll be there with you one day."

Jager was the most loving and loyal creative I have ever loved. His eyes showed empathy and emotion. He was our first family dog and the impact he's left on our hearts will never be forgotten. Our families hearts are scarred by the loss of the best boy, but we know his spirit still surrounds us. We hear his little attempts at letting us know he's still protecting us.

Jager you are the best boy I could have ever wished for. I'll never know a love as true as yours. Please never stop showing us your little signs that you're still with us in spirit. I promise you, my sweet baby, that I'll see you again. Now your ashes wait for the day my body becomes ashes and we will go to a place we both love, together. Thank you for the most amazing five years.

Tribute Wall



“ 13 files added to the album *Jager Davis*



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