



Jake McDonnell

July 24, 2000 - July 17, 2013

Jake was born July 24 2000 on a central Indiana farm and it was this summer he came into our lives. We had always wanted a dog and after five years in our first home we decided it was time to welcome a new family member. I found a print ad publication for Pomeranian puppies and decided to inquire. The man told me there were only three puppies left and another person was coming that day. So we got in the car, went to the ATM, and made an hour long drive across Indiana. When we arrived there were two little puppies left; a beautiful white puppy that resembled a miniature Eskimo..... and a dirty looking little male that had a grayish coat and strange black strip half way down his back. It was the little male with strange markings that followed us around and insisted our shoes remain untied making our decision easy. Our trip home was filled with promises of love, companionship and the best home a little dog could ever imagine. We kept our promises and our relationship grew into an unforgettable era of our life.

Over the next few months Jake shed his puppy coat and grew into the most beautiful Pomeranian I have seen today. He became a friend and companion I would have never imagined in a dog. He loved to be around people and never met a stranger. His actions were more what you expect from a human as if he could understand your thoughts or feelings. He loved to sit in the window or door watching everything that went on outside. Car rides were a special occasion for him especially if you drove through the supermarket parking lot where there were lots of people to greet. Jake always accompanied us to

family dinners and holiday get-togethers. He was a big fan of walking at Mounds State Park and exploring any new territory. He also loved going to Granny's house and getting treats, which were always plentiful there. He simply loved everything life had to offer.

In the winter of 2001 we decided to welcome another Pomeranian into our lives and brought home a little female with red hair. Annie was only 1.8lbs but we needed a small dog because Jake was very passive in nature. Over the years Jake and Annie grew in to the best of friends and became close companions. I was concerned another dog may affect our relationship with Jake but our bond only continued to grow stronger. Two years after Annie we added another little female Pom; Mindy who was Annie's sister from separate litters. Jake took equally to Mindy and we continued to do everything as one big happy family.

Jake was always special to us being the first dog along with his passive and friendly personality. He loved all things any dog normally does: belly rubs, treats, car rides, dog toys, rawhide, walks, food, more food, and any amount of attention you could pay him. Our time with him was an unforgettable era in our life.

It was a warm sunny day in the summer of 2000 when Jake came into our lives plus a journey in friendship, love, and living we'll always hold strong in our hearts. On another warm sunny day of July 17th 2013 Jake left this life surrounded by those who have loved and cared deeply for him. He passed on with a level of peace I prayed to God he would be allowed.

Tribute Wall

BE

“*Jake was a great little guy, sweet and gentle, and he will be missed by his family and all of those who knew him.*”

I'll never forget when we first met Jake. We were on our way to the airport to return home and stopped at the nursing home where Dad was staying. We had our puppy, Callie, who was 2 or 3 months older than Jake, with us. Jim and Angie brought their new little puppy Jake. Our family sat around the family gathering room and watched the 2 little puppies shyly become acquainted. That was a long time ago, but it was not really long enough. We always wish we had more time with our pets, especially one like Jake, but at least we knew him and know that he was loved and had a good life.

Beverly Ellis - July 28, 2013 at 12:00 AM

JP

“*Jake was a beautiful, sweet, and fun dog and we always enjoyed getting to spend time with him during our visits. You gave him a wonderful life and he could not have been better loved or cared for.*”

Jennifer Pearson - July 24, 2013 at 12:00 AM