



## Lucy Kratzer

April 24, 2009 - October 28, 2023

Lucy (Goose), was a surprise gift from my grandfather (Hobb) to my grandmother (Lorena) in the summer of 2009. Both of my grandparents were 85 at the time when Lucy was just a puppy. They raised her and kept her until their passing at the ages of 89 and 90. My grandmother was concerned about who would watch Lucy if they should pass before her. My aunt (Bonita) then took Lucy in until her unexpected death in 2017 of cancer. Little Lucy endured the loss of three family members and owners in a short amount of time. On August 28th, 2017, I brought Lucy into her forever home for the next 6 years. It was full circle since I had named Lucy years earlier.

For the remainder of Lucy's life, she was spoiled, loved, and fed home-cooked meals until her final days. Lucy brought so much joy into my life. She was the sweetest little dog I was ever blessed to keep. Lucy loved life and life with Lucy was a lot of fun.

Lucy lived to be 14 ½ years young. Through belief in a very big and loving God, I have no doubt I will see Lucy again. I can only imagine she is in Heaven with my grandmother giving her plenty of kisses and bounding joyously in a lush field of green grass.

Favorite memories:

Lucy loved visiting Mr. Beasley's house, who happened to live next door. Mr.

Beasley is a small bundle of floof, and is the cutest chihuahua mix that you would ever see. He was Lucy's best friend. The two could be seen sharing kisses and tail wags at the gate that went in between the two yards. The best part was when the gate opened. Lucy would run as fast as she could. With her ears flopping in the wind, she would fly through Mr. Beasley's doggie door. Her objective was to eat as much of his food as possible before being spotted. Her mission was always completed and her belly full.