



Oliver Smith

April 24, 2023

I said goodbye to my sweet boy, Oliver on Monday, April 24th. He would have been 15 years old within a few weeks of his death. Oliver was a black lab mix & grew to have a huge head with a pink & black spotted tongue.

My son got Oliver soon after he was weaned the summer of 2008 & we fell in love with this cute pup instantly! Oliver happily lived with my son for 7 years, but Ryan's work schedule became chaotic & I offered for Oliver to come live with me & my other black lab mix, Pippin. They got along great. Oliver also enjoyed visits with Gracie, my daughter's chocolate lab. When Pippin passed in 2021, Oliver was so sad that we 'borrowed' Gracie for a week to help him grieve.

Oliver loved the water & playing fetch with sticks: the bigger the stick, the better! His inside toy was known as his "purple toy", which he would locate when asked. I live in the woods & Oliver loved to keep vigil every night, watching for the groundhog to emerge from under my shed & he loved barking at the raccoons that came out every night. He also loved treats. He became deaf in 2019, but got along quite well with hand motions. He was a smart, sweet boy.

Oliver loved sleeping next to his parent...whether he was with Ryan or me. His ears were floppy & soft. His coat was shiny & loose; my grandson called

him “liquidy!” Oliver loved his twice a day walks & didn’t mind walking in rain or snow. However, if he was out in bitter cold (below 0), his back paw became numb & the walks were shorter.

This special dog comforted me during many difficult times. He may not have been a certified therapy dog, but his presence & unconditional love got me through some dark days recovering from several surgeries & a painful divorce. Oliver had many nicknames: Mr. O, Odiferous, Odifer, Butter Love. He was loved so much by so many & will he greatly missed. It was an honor to be his parent.