



Santo Cubby Keesling

May 11, 2015 - January 30, 2026

Santo Cubby Keesling was born May 11, 2015, and passed away on his own in his home on Friday, January 30, 2026, with his Mommy and Bubba loving on him until his very last breath. He was ready to cross the rainbow bridge and rest after living bravely for over two years with Degenerative Myelopathy and pushing through elbow and hip dysplasia since he was just 18 months old. He loved his life and lived it big and beautifully. We always did what we could to make sure he was happy, healthy and comfortable to make sure none of his physical diagnosis ever stopped him from living his very best life. He was the most amazing best friend for us, we'll ever meet. God definitely broke the doggy mold with our boy.

He is survived by his mom, dad, brother, sister, and kitty brother and sister, Rizzo and Gabby. Rizzo never left his side during his last day, staying close and making sure he was okay during his transition.

Santo devoted his entire life to his family. From the moment he came home at 6 weeks old, he spent every waking moment checking on, guarding, snuggling, playing with, and loving us with his whole being. His human kids were his world. He loved roughhousing with Dad and was Momma's best boy. He was always Mommy's shadow, going on walks, snuggling, playing and being right by her side always. Through all the ups and downs of life, he was right there with his big paddle ears and block head ready to rest on us. There

was no better smile than Santo's smile.

His goofy spirit and love radiated from him. His favorite foods were lettuce, pumpkins, apples, smores without chocolate, ice cream, and the treat he got from his Bubba every morning. He loved rolling down the hill in the front yard to itch his back and playing "get the kitty," wrestling like equals while completely unaware that one of them weighed 120 pounds more than the other. With his gentle giant spirit, he would play all day. He could be found walking himself through the neighborhood (he even would just himself down to see his bff girlfriend Mallory!!), the park, or a campground. He loved splashing in the creek, catching bubbles and playing anything with his kids.

He protected us from approximately 103,000 Amazon, UPS, and FedEx deliveries and home visitors, always making sure everyone knew he was on duty. At home, he barked at everything, fiercely protecting his domain. One time, he even brought me an intruder baby bunny and gently plopped it on my lap, just to make sure I knew he had saved me once again.

Camping was his absolute favorite. From smores to taking in the sights, he was completely at peace. He never barked at anything like he did at home, and simply relaxed all weekend long with his family.

As a puppy, his Momma would hold him like a baby on her hip. He never had accidents in the house and from day one seemed to understand exactly what we were asking. When we said "go potty," he did. He was the smartest dog we have ever known, wise, loving, friendly, and the most beautiful soul.

The hole he has left is gaping. His presence was big, and the space without him is even bigger. His ears and eyes could tell stories and hold conversations for days. From his tricks to his whispering, he was truly irreplaceable.

We will forever miss our sweet boy.

Tribute Wall

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“ 6 files added to the album Santo Keesling



Loyal and True - February 10 at 12:32 PM

LM

The best boy obituary ever!! We will miss you Santo.

Lesli Mckinley - February 10 at 01:23 PM