



Stark Grigoletti

September 7, 2025

Our sweet big boy Stark crossed the rainbow bridge on September 7, 2025. He came into our lives at two years old on March 4, 2018, and from that day forward, he filled our home with love, laughter, and the kind of loyalty only a dog can give.

He answered to many names: Starky Barky, Bubba, Big Boy, and Starky. He was named after Game of Thrones because he reminded us of a dire wolf. He was the best dog to Anthony and Ruthie, the proud protector and snuggle buddy of his little human sister Athena, and the perfect brother to TK and Holmes.

Stark loved the simple things most: playing hide and seek, car rides, chasing Anthony around the house or in an open space, and curling up in his favorite spots, whether it was the couch, the big chair, the bed, or anywhere close to us. And he never turned down meat, cheese, or the occasional cheeseburger.

He had so many little quirks that made him who he was. He hated swings and bikes. He LOVED other dogs. And he had a very loud bark. But he was the gentlest giant. He had this big trot that looked like a horse. When he was younger, he loved to do his silly stretch and spin before dashing off like a puppy. He was the best snuggler, my safest running buddy, and the heart of so many memories. Camping in the Smoky Mountains, long walks, playing howling videos just to hear him sing back, and lazy mornings all piled together after family movie nights will always remind us of him.

He gave us eight wonderful years full of joy, and we are so thankful he got to be a part of our family story.

We miss him deeply, but we know he had a beautiful life surrounded by people, pups, and a cat who loved him so much. Stark was a good boy. The very best boy.

Rest easy, Starky Barky. You will always be loved.