



## Ares Marin

August 24, 2014 - July 14, 2018

Here rest the remains of a creature that was beautiful without vanity, strong without insolence, brave without ferocity and had all the virtues of man and none of his defects.

Ares (2014-2018) DEP

When I looked at you among your 8 brothers you stood out because of your looks and your desire to be hugged. You approached me and you did not leave. From that moment we decided to be a team you, me, Brian, Nathan and your daddy who loves you so much and your brothers Essie, Punky who comforted you with their care and let you steal their toys, make yours their beds and bite them a bit, but it was just the way to tell them you loved them already. You destroyed the favorite armchair - I got angry with you, but seeing your sad face, I knew all that does not matter and today I would let you destroy a whole room: you were a puppy exploring. Zeus came and took care of it, you were growing and winning the leadership of the pack everyone followed you even Punky imitated your howl of hunter, you were unstoppable! In the rain, the snow, the sun, the darkness of the night nothing stopped you to explore life, And if I whistled you came running to me always obedient. You took care of everything. You slept near me. You were alert; you were the first to wake up and the last one to sleep always watching. Luna arrived and you became her protector. Now we were many in your care. You learned the rules of the house, did not pee inside, did not bite furniture, did not snoop around in restricted places. You waited calmly for your turn to eat, sat down and gave up

to get your prizes, but you never learned not to steal your brothers' food , and you did it, you were always very fast. This afternoon you were with me and we hugged, you gave me a lick and I took you out to the yard to run and run. Wild animals were your last afternoon before falling asleep in my arms. I know you were the happiest dog and we were with you. I am sad, but we will see each other again, it will happen I promise, it is that you are my child, my friend, my family.

I know you are not dead because you live in my heart and in the hearts of our family.

Today I read this and I will keep it in my mind. Thanks my friend Ares.

The first time they 'fall asleep', they wake up all the time, and that is why, of course, that you cry all the time. Remember: 'Wap, wap, wap'. After a while they sleep more. But do not be fooled. They are not "dead." There is no such thing, really. They are sleeping in your heart, and you wake up, usually when you do not expect it. It's just what they are. I am sorry for the people who do not have dogs sleeping in their hearts. You have lost so much. "

"My dog is not my son, but I am his mother"

Ángeles Marín

# Tribute Wall



“ 5 files added to the album Memories Album



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