



Bella Baughman

November 16, 2022

We lost Bella on 11/16/22. She was at home surrounded by those who love her.

She was 15 ish, a rescue without a birthday but with a much celebrated birthaversary. We found her on Craigslist and picked her up in a ball field. She had 1 toy that she loved, a bag of big dog food (she was 9lbs) and a big dog leash.

She spent the next 12 years getting showered with all the stuffed toys, affection, walks, dog parks and morsels she could want. Well, not all the morsels, she would have gladly eaten every minute of every day given the chance.

Bella saw us through 6 surgeries and hospitalizations, and we saw her through 5. We were a family of three facing the ups and downs of life and Bella ran our whole world. Her cute foxy face and chihuahua attitude made it easy to forgive her anything.

Bella's last year she begrudgingly welcomed a sister. A rescue puppy named Junebug. Junebug slowly broke down Bella's walls and by the end they were friends who protected each other from all the scary things in their little world.

Her passing has left a Bella size hole in our lives. We are comforted by knowing the grief is so intense because we loved each other so much.

“What we have once enjoyed and deeply loved we can never lose, for all that we love deeply becomes a part of us.”

Helen Keller