


Daisy Mae Moore

September 19, 2025

On September 19, 2025, my sweet Daisy Mae unexpectedly gained her angel wings. I adopted Daisy Mae on May 16, 2022, not knowing then just how much she would change my life. From the very beginning, she wasn't just my dog, she was my heart, my soul dog, and my very best friend. Before she came to me, Daisy Mae was already deeply loved. She spent many wonderful years with the Manns family, who gave her so much care and devotion. Because of them, Daisy Mae knew love and safety long before she became mine, and I'll always be grateful that they were part of her journey and then gave me the opportunity to feel her love. Later, when she came to me, she was adopted with my then-partner, Cayleb, and together we shared in the joy of loving her. Even though life has since taken us in different directions, his love for Daisy Mae was deep and true, and she brought him happiness as well. Daisy Mae had a way of bringing light to everyone she met. She loved people, always eager to make new friends, always ready with a tail wag and her big, loving heart. She had countless admirers, so many people who adored her, and she gave that love right back tenfold. She was one of a kind. We didn't get nearly as much time together as I had hoped for, but the time we did have was filled with more love, laughter, and healing than I ever imagined possible. Daisy was with me through so many seasons of my life from our big move from Indiana, to the heartbreaks, the happy moments, the quiet days of living alone. Through it all, she was my constant companion. She didn't just stand by me, but she saved me. Daisy Mae had such a joyful spirit and so

many little quirks that made her unforgettable. She loved hopping in the car for to go to Grandma's house, playing fetch until she was happily worn out, and catching every crumb that hit the floor like it was her job. She loved neck scratches and soaking up all the love she could get. Most of all, she loved me, with the kind of unconditional devotion only a dog can give. The bond we shared was more than words can capture. Daisy Mae wasn't just my pet. she was family, my confidante, my adventure buddy, and the truest example of love I'll ever know. The absence of her present is already felt. The house feels emptier without the sound of her paws, without her greeting me at the door, without her presence in the quiet moments. Home no longer feels like home without her. Though her life was cut short, Daisy Mae's love will never fade. I take comfort in imagining her now in a place where the sun is always shining, where she has endless bones and treats, chewing on her pet light toy, and where she can steal as many socks as she pleases with no consequences. Her love was priceless. Daisy Mae made the world brighter, softer, and better for everyone lucky enough to know her. Though she's no longer here in body, she will always live on in our heart Until we meet again, my sweet girl, know that you are forever loved, forever missed, and forever my Daisy Mae. I look forward to the day we are finally reunited 

Tribute Wall



“ 8 files added to the album Memories Album



Schoedinger Pets Memorials & Cremation Services - September 26, 2025 at
10:24 AM