



Foxy Kromer

June 9, 2005 - August 20, 2019

In Loving Memory of Foxy Kromer

Any woman knows that the best things can come in the smallest of packages. Never has this been more true than when the package is – in and of itself – a four-pound Pomeranian with soft, onyx black fur, bright jewel eyes and a heart of gold.

An ambassador of God, Foxy was many wonderful things to many different people: a devoted daughter, sister, granddaughter and niece; a fierce protector; an adventurer who always knew how to celebrate life; and a confidant and the closest of friends when we were sad or lonely. Above all, she was a wondrous miracle of God who reflected His love and executed His purpose for her. She inspired many.

Foxy's early life wasn't unlike the life of many a pup: She started with one human companion ... and then she found herself with another ... and another! We don't know much else about Foxy's first months, but we are certain that she brought tremendous friendship and fidelity to each soul she would've encountered then.

Finally, praise the Lord!, Foxy entered our family through Josh, who will always love her deeply. Adoring sister Megan – Foxy's very Best Friend Forever – and dedicated Mom Melissa round out her family along with a special Gram, a few aunts and uncles plus her critter friends: Lexi, Amelia, Payton, Lucy, Nala and Sayers among others.

For more than 14 years, Foxy stood by our sides, made us laugh and, most of

all, showed us how to love. There's a Nat King Cole song, "Nature Boy," that comes to mind with Foxy. The lyrics include:

"The greatest thing you'll ever learn is just to love and be loved in return."

That was Foxy. She loved us, and she knew all the best ways to coax love from us. Of course, we admit freely that with such an enchanting girl, the coaxing wasn't difficult at all. But still, she would make every effort to wiggle her way into any cuddle session for her fair share of the pets and adoration. We gave her lots of affection. But she returned so much more than she was ever given. We miss Foxy, but we will carry her message of love with us.

Like we said, Foxy was a true ambassador of God. Now she has returned home with Him again. "Well done, good and faithful servant!" Her Gram and some of her friends are together with her there, soaking in the warmth of love and sunshine.

No, Foxy wasn't very big. But, like a superior diamond, her internal beauty and brilliance shone radiantly. And like any force of nature or the will of God, the impact of Foxy's love is something that will be felt always.

This is worth remembering: The very best things can come in especially small packages.