



Harry McCoy

April 12, 2006 - February 22, 2021

Harry came to me in a clinic visit from one of my special patients. He weighed barely over a pound. I adopted him.

A few years later his previous mom (my patient) developed a severe , life-threatening complication. This was hugely sad because Harry , the patient, and I were forever connected. When he died I had double the reaction. I miss them both very much!