



Jingle Owens

April 20, 2010 - February 13, 2026

Princess J, Queen Jingle, "the Belle, " my right arm, my therapist, my ears, my protector, "my #1 best girlfriend, " my sanity, my soul mate, best service dog in the world. Loyal to a fault. She bit more than one person with her tiny little teeth in what she thought was my defense. She came to me almost 16 years and after three months she was glued to my side. She loved going out and going to work with me. She laid in my lap and a million times and listened to the story of how her and Pudge came home. She hung on to every single word, every single time. I was always rewarded with tons of kisses each and every time because it was here most favorite story of all. After she was older just plain car rides were her favorite and she beamed and gave me tons of kisses when we'd get back home. After conquering Lyme disease she had what the vet called "whole body aches" but even with that she fought to care for the ones she loved the most. After losing Pudge she had a quick and significant decline. Death chased her and she ran until it finally overtook her. The last 16 hours of her life were filled with horror as the pain increased to the point that even just laying in bed hurt so much that she went back and forth between crying and whimpering to screeching and screaming at the top of her lungs. She was in complete and total agony and our whole family was either freaked out or medicated because there was no denying she was suffering more than any person or animal should be. I have never loved a dog as much or the way I love Jingle and I don't think I ever will. She fought hard and loved fiercely. Losing her feels impossible. She closed her eyes to find her best

friend Pudge, warm places to lay, and the love of from our family that had already gone before her. RIP my very best friend, stay warm. I will miss you forever.