



Morkie Paat

August 26, 2024

I never expected to be attached to a dog but Morkie changed my mind and my heart. He was a people dog, he is a mix of a maltese and a yorkie. He lived to be almost 15 years old.

He would greet us each and every time that we walked into the door with one of his toys. If he couldn't find one then he would find a sock. He was so happy that we returned, his tail was in full happy wag mode.

He was gentle, I never heard him growl in anger or mistreat other dogs or people. When the grandkids were babies, he would lay outside of their room while they slept, and would come and get me when they woke up. He wasn't a super snuggler but he would lay with us on his terms. If I was having an emotionally difficult time, he was there with me, laying on my stomach and taking my pain. He was devoted and a loyal boy. He was my comfort, and I hope in the end, I was his comfort.

I miss him more than I could ever imagine.