



## Paco Pilkington

March 14, 2022

Paco came to us within a few weeks of the death of one of our dogs. By the time he came to us, we were his fourth home. He had some traits that were not endearing, but I refused to give up on him. He became my husband's dog and I could love on him at his discretion. A snarl would tell me my time was up. He went on many of our camping trips and would sit with me. He enjoyed taking walks with us and our other dogs. The one dog was younger than Paco, but people often thought Paco was the youngest because he would scurry along while the younger dog plodded behind. Paco was always very much a spirited dog up until about 15 min before he became ill. His ashes now join my husband's, which are on top of the china press. He died 7 months after my husband, and since he was my husband's dog, it seemed fitting their ashes should be together.