



Stax McAllister

November 25, 2010 - July 1, 2019

STAX and I used to play hide and seek when he was a puppy. I would say, "COME FIND MOMMY." This phrase stuck with him. No matter where I was or STAX was if he heard that phrase he would come running to find me. Whether in our house, or from one side of the huge dog park in Gahanna to the other he would come running and find his Mommy. STAX was a huge dog, before he got sick he weighed almost 130 lbs. But you couldn't tell STAX he wasn't a lap dog. My Big Baby laid across my lap any chance he got. Ruining clothes and all with his slobber. STAX is my son. I miss him so much. His brother BOS misses him too. STAX would eat anything - literally anything. He ate through our kitchen wall multiple times. We finally stopped fixing the drywall. But that is my Big Baby. STAX loved taking baths and carrying his bowl around asking for food. STAX is no longer by my side but FOREVER in my heart.

I Love You Big Baby,
Mommy