



The Doctor Stewart

February 22, 2009 - April 10, 2022

If only regeneration was reality. On 10 April 2022, we took my love...my heart dog...my first chihuahua...to the vet, as he'd been declining very fast due to an aggressive cancer, and came to the painful and difficult decision to help him gently across the rainbow bridge. In 2009, shortly after my youngest brother passed away, my family and I adopted The Doctor — he got his name from the long running British sci-fi show of which I am a huge fan. And his name was a source of delight his entire life, whenever I took him to the vet. This dog was the sweetest dog I've ever known — he had the most delightful, playful, calm temperament. He's in God's hands now, like the angel he always was. Aside from his human family, he is survived by his companions, Rory and Nardole, who both miss him very much. My precious, sweet, teeny, tiny Time Lord. I love you, Doctor!