



Toga Greco

August 9, 2015 - August 3, 2025

Toga was also known as Toga-boy, Toga-bear and my favorite, Togie. I picked him up on a beautiful fall day in October 2015 and I never could have imagined the joy and unconditional love he would bring into my life. It was always us, together, taking on the world. We were everything to each other. The bestest of friends. My first dog, my soulmate. Loving, smart, stubborn, serious, mischievous, silly, loud and so handsome. He made me laugh so hard with the way he could play “keep-away” with a favorite toy. I could never catch him! He loved his walks to the park and riding with me in the car, windows down, music playing, me singing to him. Toga especially loved the Starbucks drive-thru. He loved to run and pounce and I never saw a dog go so high in the air just by bouncing on all fours! Toga’s favorite treats were peanut butter on a spoon, shredded cheese and pup cups as well as oyster crackers but I had to lick the salt off first. Ha! I didn’t mind. Making him happy was my full time job. He could have taken 1st place in bed hogging with his long legs outstretched; I was the one who needed to find space. Lol! We had nightly slumber paw-ties. Toga gave the best nose kisses. His big ol’ paws were my favorite. They smelled like corn chips and I loved it! Toga wasn’t much of a snuggler in bed until these last few months when every night he’d press his back into mine as close as he could and he’d lay his head on the pillow like a person. I know now he was trying to tell me something; that he loved me so much and he didn’t feel well and he couldn’t stay much longer. Toga loved his Grammie!!! When she’d visit, he became her loving shadow. He loved his

Aunt Carly and all the neat and fun toys he'd get! He loved all our friends! It took time and patience but he loved everyone that he came to know and they loved him. He was a good, sweet boy. There's so much I'm probably leaving out but it's hard to pack almost 10 years of love, laughter and joy into a few paragraphs. So many people donated money that helped me to bring him home on that fall October day and I want to thank them again. I want to thank Annie, his groomer, for her tireless compassion and patience to earn his trust and for keeping him so handsome, Upper Arlington Vet Hospital (Dr. Beth Stafford and Team) for giving Toga such excellent care like he was their own and The Ohio State University Vet Hospital who did everything they could to keep my boy waiting for me to say goodbye. Sweet baby boy, your Mommy misses you so and wasn't ready for you to go. I had many more adventures to give you. We had many more memories to make. I am broken and I feel lost without you but I know you are cheering me on from the rainbow bridge and you will live on in all of our hearts forever. Never to be forgotten.

Tribute Wall

JT

“ Sheree, your beautiful tribute for Toga, that is full of joyful memories and heartbreak, went straight to my heart. Tears are streaming down my cheeks. I am so thankful that you found each other and that you were able to share so many wonderful years together. Thank you for sharing him and your love for him with us. Rest in peace, sweet Toga, and may your spirit always stay close to Sheree. 🕊️

Jeanine Thompson - August 05, 2025 at 04:55 PM

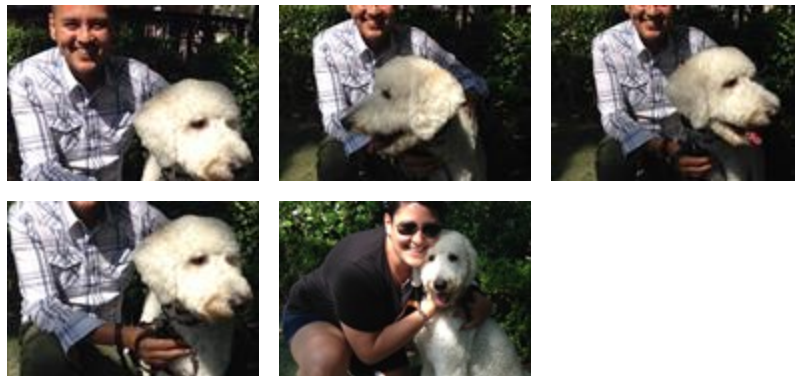
LM

I never got to personally meet Toga but I definitely knew that Toga was a huge part of your life. There is a special connection between dog and owner that words cannot describe. It's unconditional, spiritual and a God-given gift that these amazing pets are a part of our life. Remember the good times and always cherish them in your heart. Xoxo Coco

Loren R Mayer - August 06, 2025 at 09:55 AM



“Toga-Bear loved my socks! So much in fact, that on my visit to C-bus, I left a pair behind for him to chew on. He was such an amazing ball of energy. Such a character! I remember the joy I felt when he entered our lives. It meant that I could worry a little less about my beloved, Sheree. He became the physical soulmate, friend and companion I couldn't be, because I live in California. Knowing she had him by her side meant everything to me. I know she is devastated. She didn't lose a dog, she lost her son. I'm angry about this. It was too soon. Sheree deserved to have many more years with him. I'm saddened that I didn't get a last visit with him to share another pair of socks. Everyone's heard the saying "All dogs go to heaven." And if this is true, I know he's there. But I have to say, I'm heartbroken that he's not here for my sister in love, Sheree. This is going to be hard for her. I wish I could be there to hold her in my arms, because I know the pain of this loss. I know Toga and the universe will send another companion for Sheree if and when she's ready to receive it. He can never be replaced because he was one in a million. But I know he wouldn't want his momma to be alone. I'll miss you, my heaven sent angel. Thank you for all the love you gave and have left behind. Your uncle will miss you, and keep you in my heart. Goodbye, Toga-Bear. Until we meet again ❤️



Paul St. Austin - August 05, 2025 at 04:33 PM