



Guinness Stephen

May 17, 2013

On May 17th, I lost my heart. My precious Guinness had to be put down due to illness. This was the hardest thing I have ever had to do, but it was never a question that I did not want him to suffer - and that I wanted to be there for him. In 10 years that amazing dog never left my side, I certainly was not about to leave his. As I held his head and thanked him for always being there - and told him how much I loved him, my heart broke. Ultimately I will be forever grateful that I was able to be with him in the end.

Guinness was more human than dog, and anyone who knew me for longer than five minutes knew what a special 'fur person' he was. He never needed a puppy training class - and never needed a leash (even when the cats on the trail were too much to resist!). He guided my deaf dog Wyatt around, and ended up being Shanley's protector. He could smell ground beef cooking from a country mile away. He loved walks, car rides and our morning runs... he was my running partner & kept me motivated even in a hot Alabama summer!! He loved sun bathing and and laying on my pillows to look out the window. He hated it when I would travel - and my suitcase always got the 'ass'. But his tailless butt would wiggle so hard he would fall over when I came home! He hated the neighbors car doors - but loved a good night time snuggle. He knew when to love and when to protect. He was my best friend.... and my heart will ache for a long time without him.

I know he is in a better place - and I am sure Kilo is up there tormenting him

but he's busy keeping my Grandfather company. :-) He has a watchful eye on me and I am grateful for the 10 wonderful years we had together.

I love you still with all my heart - and miss you always Boo Bear. Love,
"Mommy"

Tribute Wall

LS

“ On May 17th I lost my heart. My precious Guinness had to be put down due to illness. It was the hardest thing I have ever had to do - but it was never a question that I wanted to be there for him. In 10 years that amazing dog never left my side... so I wasn't about to leave his. As I held head and thanked him for always being there for me - and told him how much I loved him- my heart was breaking. I am fortunate he did not have to suffer too much, and I am beyond grateful that I had the opportunity to be there for him in the end, like he always was for me.

Guinness was more human than dog and anyone who knew me for five minutes knew what a special 'fur person' he was to me. He loved walks, car rides, and then our morning runs. He knew when ground beef was cooking from a country mile away. He took care of Wyatt and then baby Shanley.... he loved to give her kisses at bedtime - every night. :-) He hated it when I would travel - and my suitcase would get the "ass" - but when I came back, his tailless butt wiggled so hard he'd fall over!! He knew when to cuddle and when to protect. He never needed a leash - even when the cats on the trail were just too fun to resist. He was the only dog I knew who sat with his paws crossed.... and that big sexy chest out. :-)

He is missed every day and will be for a very long time.

I know he is in a better place, and is probably being tormented by Kilo :-) and keeping my Grandfather company. He has a watchful eye on me - and I am forever grateful for the 10 years we had together. Enjoy all the sunbathing, and cat chasing Boo Bear.

I love you & miss you.... "Mommy"



Lisa Stephen - June 03, 2013 at 10:16 AM

DI

We miss our wonderful grandpuppy too!

-He always made us feel welcome when we stayed with you... even if we forgot to bring out the treats right away!

-He protected us and the house when you were away and we were in charge, making us feel safe and secure.

-He shared kisses with us and patiently endured our "loving on him" when I know he would rather have been playing with his moose!

The last words I whispered to him each time I left your house: "Love you, good boy. Continue doing your great job of keeping my favorite girls safe." Told him this that difficult Friday as I know he will continue to watch over all of you.

*We love you G,
DeDe and Toot*

Diane - June 03, 2013 at 04:04 PM

LY

It's not often in a lifetime that you come across a canine companion like Guinness. Your bond will stand the test of time and sickness as he will always be with you. He will continue to protect you, Shan, new baby Graeme and Sean all the way from Heaven.

Guinness, look for Boyfriend and Girlfriend. While you may not have been friends in our world, I know you will take comfort in one another over the rainbow bridge - you all had crazy mama's who will always love you!

Lydia - June 05, 2013 at 02:32 PM