



Ria McCrory

September 27, 2024

My sweet Ria was the little dog I never knew I needed. My dad rescued her from a shelter when she was 10 years old. He said that she was an old dog, he was old and they could just grow older together. Just a few months later, my dad passed away from an unexpected illness. Ria has been mine ever since. She provided so much comfort to me while I grieved my father's passing. She was the absolute sweetest dog, she gave the best nuzzles. She loved riding in the car with her head out the window with the wind blowing in her face.

She LOVED new grass, nice fluffy grass.

Ria was my best friend and I am so grateful for the time we had together.

Tribute Wall

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ELIZABETH Dawn McCrory - October 08, 2024 at 10:46 PM