



Ernie

January 1, 2007 - April 27, 2023

Some called him Ernie, some called him Big Ern Ernie's exact birthdate is not known but it was roughly early January 2007. Ernie passed away on Thursday, April 27th 2023. He was 16. Big erns, a rescue who was found with mange and covered in oil, came to me by happenstance. His early days were marked by leg, hip and back issues which led to a permanent limp --- it was quite evident that he, although quite dramatic, was a tough son of a gun. Over the years, Ernie loved investigating everything, digging for (and collecting) rocks, grass rolls, blankets, hard core naps, tennis balls (both fetch and solo), krystal and pizza... and did I say rocks? He also had the ability to get as comfortable as any living thing on this planet could get. He would crash early, sleep late --- in between make you take him outside no less than 13 times a day... Whether that was for good reasoning, curiosity or treats is debatable. He didn't exactly have good breath, but wanted to be sure everyone got a good whiff by the almost endless kisses he wanted to give. He was loyal and the embodiment of unwavering support and unconditional love. Ernie was family. Although filled with sadness, I am so full of gratitude. I'm thankful I had the pleasure to be Ernie's caretaker for all these years and for the companionship through good and trying times. I am appreciative of the life lessons he taught me, which made me a better person. It will be a bit quieter, but new routines will come and time and grace will heal. However, when the sun hits the grass or I run across a series of rocks, I'll think of my buddy Ernie and I'll smile at the thought of him exploring, digging and rolling again... limp

free. I am so sorry buddy. Thank you for everything. I love you and will miss you dearly.

Tribute Wall



“ *Ernie*

October 09, 2023 at 02:11 AM



“ *Ernie*

October 08, 2023 at 05:29 PM