



King Mylo Pope

May 30, 2010 - October 9, 2023

Dear Mylo, I can remember clearly reading the post, “4 week old blond pit with blue eyes needs a home.” I was told many people called and inquired but you came home with me. When I first laid eyes on you, I knew I was your person and your mom. Over the past 13 years, you were more than a dog, you were our family. You were the holder of all my secrets, my stylist, running partner and mommy’s pumpkin. You were my impatient dog who would run from the back door to the front door if we waited more than 2 seconds to let you back in. The same dog to run back and forth across the garage sensor to keep the door from shutting. But you would also grumble when it was bath time and insisted on drinking your water from a cup. People were so impressed by your extensive knowledge of words and commands. My sweet smart Miles. I now wrestle with the thought of life without you. People asked how I managed being by myself when the pandemic started. I would tell them I wasn’t alone because I always had you by my side. However, even though I am now alone, I am left with the memories of you. I thank you for filling our lives with love and companionship. Love, Mom

Cemetery Details

Chamblee Chapel