



A Tribute to Maggie

On a hot August afternoon in 2002 in Jonesboro, Arkansas, a friend saw a little Shih Tzu trotting alone down the side of the highway. By the time she was able to get to her, she had been hit by a car. My friend rushed her to a vet, where she spent a week recovering. At the same time, I was embarking on a new and scary change in my own life, just as alone.

When the little dog had recovered and no owner was found, my friend decided that the two of us needed each other and I drove to Memphis to meet her. The first time I laid eyes on that precious little girl, I was enchanted! She was one of those dogs who lit up a room and made people feel better. I named her Maggie and we became inseparable.

Over time, we included two boys in our lives; a Pekinese named Tuffy, who was really her brother, and a Poodle named Foster. Seems we all rescued each other! But Miss Maggie remained the matriarch of the group.

Maggie developed Congestive Heart Failure in March of 2013, but pulled through, and lived another nine months. During that time, she enjoyed her life, her walks, her treats, and her friends. And then, on December 6, 2013, she crossed the Rainbow Bridge, where she waits for me. My heart is broken and I will miss that little girl every moment until I see her again. I am so grateful for our time together and treasure her memory.

Kathy Wooten Hale

