



## Marty

July 30, 2021

### REMEMBERING Marty

Martin (Marty) was welcomed into a home of 2 other yellow/white labs, but Marty had a bit of Irish in his blood and he was a beautiful red-furred Labrador Retriever. He grew very close to his sister born about 2.5 years later, Katie. Marty and Katie were best friends until Marty's recent death. Marty was always a perfect gentleman and extremely well-behaved. He was the joy of our life. When in the car, he sat in the seat like a human, rarely barking at other dogs because his preferred communication was with his human parents. He always waited patiently at the foot of the stairs for his human Dad as he worked from home upstairs. But, Marty was the family protector, alerting us of the UPS man, mailman, someone at the door with his gentle barks, and he kept one shutter over the bed always open to visualize the front of the house. Marty did not act like a dog as he loved his morning coffee, frequently enjoyed scrambled eggs, communicated with a continuous smile on his face, and unending love. He was a family companion and cherished friend, never jealous, and always compassionate. Marty loved to walk with his human Dad, and preferred a little privacy when pooping as he literally backed up into bushes to be a gentleman. We considered Marty our son and he was forever loyal, and always joyful. He truly enjoyed peanut butter, an occasional sugar cookie, and a good steak. Our lives were deeply enriched with the presence of this precious animal and he is deeply missed.