



Max

April 3, 2020

REMEMBERING Max

Max, my dog that went every where with me. His greatest joy was laying in his yard and watching over all of us. Max the dog that loves car rides, to the bank, to the cleaners, to the post office, to the feed store to get his horses their feed. Max loved the Irish festival, and meeting new people. Max was a rescue, 8 years ago he came to us, we think he 2. Then 2 years ago he had to have knee surgery, that went great and he healed fast and loved to play in his yard with his best friend Casper (another pyr) Then his other knee went out a year later and finally we decided to have surgery to get him out of pain and so he could run again. The surgery took place on 4/3/2020, it went well, but after surgery he quit breathing for no reason and he went back on oxygen. My vet did everything they could for him. They were great. I was called to the vet, (wasn't allowed in earlier because of this virus) but they let me in because he was dying. He started breathing on his own when I got there, but he never regained his consciousness. After 5 hours I let him go. (Pyr's are very sensitive to anesthesia) Now I feel like I let him down, he didn't want to go and I feel I took him to his death. I was told not to give up on him and I feel like I did. And his friend Casper misses him so much we are having a hard time getting Casper to eat.. Casper just walk around looking for Max. What a sad ending to the beautiful life he had. Rest in peace Max and please forgive me.