

Apollo



It's been about six weeks now since we adopted Apollo, a 2 1/2 year old Boxer. He's come into our lives at the perfect time and I thank and bless the family that surrendered him. I guess his 'family' got deployed to a new duty station and couldn't take Apollo with them. Well, we didn't know we needed him until he came into our lives.

On March 25th of this year, we had to put our 3 1/2 year old Boxer, Leo, to sleep because on Christmas year of last year he suffered a spinal stroke. We tried our hardest to rehabilitate him so that he could walk and be even a little functional again, but he never got control of his bowel or bladder function again. He contracted an e-coli infection, stopped eating and got horribly thin. We decided that he was in so much pain that it was time to let him go. His big brown eyes would just look at us and he seemed to say that it was what he wanted - he was in pain. We contacted an animal hospice and the vet and her assistant came to our home and we said goodbye to our 'baby boy'; he died in my arms. The loss we felt was immense; our friends and family were even profoundly affected by his death and it seemed our house just was not the same.

But then, it seems by accident almost, my husband found Apollo on the SA Humane Society website and when we went to go see him, it was like he was just waiting for us to take him home. His personality is

180 from Leo; Apollo is more 'goofy' and fun loving and he's even more of a lover that Leo was (if that's even possible) but he's more than filled the void we felt since Leo's death.

We are so grateful for the San Antonio Humane Society. Without them we would not have found Apollo and our family would still be missing 'someone'. Thank you for all you do.

Sincerely,

The Curtner Family (Mike, Cindy, David, Tom; and ... Coco (yellow Lab), Grace (mixed up pup!), and Apollo!

