

# Diva



In January 2007, my family brought this sweet girl home from the San Antonio Humane Society. We named her Diva and boy, did she live up to her name. She was a tiny thing, only a few pounds. But she grew into a chunky dog that ruled the roost.

The joy that she brought into our home was more than we could have ever imagined. Because of her, my family went on to adopt two more dogs and my parents even adopted a senior stray that I found. Because of everything that she brought to our family, our home was filled with more joy and giggles than I thought possible. Last week we said good bye to her, and it was the hardest thing we've ever done. But more than anything, I'm so glad that we had so many years with her and so many years to watch her cute butt wags and to let her steal french fries and donuts from our fingertips. Diva was truly the sweetest, most wonderful dog we could've ever asked for. She stole our hearts and we'll miss her always.

Samantha