

Gardenia



Two years ago we lost our sweet, gentle Gardenia. I will never forget walking into the San Antonio Humane Society, 3 months pregnant with Avery, just for fun. I heard this distinct bark, so I walked over to this kennel and laid eyes on the most beautiful chocolate Labrador retriever. I look at Tony, and I said, "I'm adopting this dog, she's meant to be with us." He rolls his eyes and makes me convince him for over a month how much we need this dog. I went and walked her everyday for an entire month until they called me, letting me know she's on clearance, mostly because she's a 10 year old dog, and seniors are hard to get adopted. I call Tony and said, "I'm doing this, I promise you, we won't regret this." 3 years of loving her, of memories, and I'm not kidding when I say how much this dog changed our lives. To our sweet Gardenia, we love and miss you everyday.

Marina