

Hello,

I wanted to reach out and thank you for all you do. Nearly 15 years ago in October of 2006 you connected us with the love of our lives, Shiloh. There are no words to properly convey our gratitude to you for connecting us with him and what his adoption inspired in our family. We were newly married in 2006 and Shiloh was our first kiddo. He was a one year old beagle. You explained that the reason given for him being returned to shelter after his prior adoption was "aggression toward children." Shiloh didn't have an aggressive bone in his body toward any humans or animals throughout his life. He was a stubborn young man and always on the lookout for trouble, (aka fun) but what beagle isn't? It took him a long time to trust that we wouldn't give up on him. He taught us patience, unconditional love, and how to be dog parents. He was the most loyal, loving, and fun pup we could have asked for. Most importantly, in due time he developed in to a confident leader who inspired us to have great passion for rescue and adoption. He was there for many life events as we grew up right alongside him. A few cross country moves, graduating college, buying our first home to name a few. We lost his first basset hound brother and best friend way too soon to cancer. We continued to grow our family, along the way adopting 7 more dogs and 2 cats. Shiloh was never a jealous dog. He was always compassionate to his siblings and they all looked up to him. Every time we brought a new sibling home we would introduce Shiloh first. Because he was always on board with welcoming a new family member the rest of them would follow. Because of his kind and loving spirit, his 9 siblings are here with us. We have devoted ourselves to giving all of them the best possible lives. Shiloh loved going on outings, playing with his siblings, daily runs or walks on his feet and then in the stroller for his final months. And more than anything, in true beagle form, he loved food, especially ice cream outings. He was healthy outside of ear infections most of his life and did very well until February of 2020 when he started to slow down and develop health problems. He was a fighter and fought to stay with his family he loved so much. However, he let us know when it was time for him to spread his wings, and earned his angel wings on June 14th, 2020. His loss has left the largest whole in our hearts and has been incredibly difficult on all of us. He was our first baby and the leader of our pack. He shaped our whole lives and leaves a very special legacy. We will never forget where he came from and who connected us. You did, and we can't thank you enough. Thank you for all that you do for all the animals and families you serve. Your impact spreads far.

Thank you so much.

Sincerely,

Kristin and Michael Harvey and all our furbabies.

