

# Jasper

March 5, 1995 – September 2, 2007

It is with great sadness that I share with you the passing of our special boy named Jasper. He was a "Mommy's boy", full of love and devotion.

Jasper was an intelligent fellow who excelled in obedience and agility. He loved life and creatures of all sizes. He sired eight offspring from two wives. We thank you Jasper, for your son who now lives with us and reminds us daily of you.

Jasper was diagnosed with a grade six heart murmur at the age of seven, thus ending his agility career, just a week before he was to go to Nationals.

His heart was full of love! At the end it was not the heart, but other medical complications that at the age of twelve caused him problems.

After a long time of loving care and devotion from us and my parents, Jasper's time had come.

It was in my arms with his Dad by his side that he left us to play on the Rainbow Bridge.

Till we meet you again.....our best friend!

Love Mom and Dad

## *Puppy Wings*

*There is a Doggie Heaven, way up there in the sky,  
Where my puppy is an angel, who is learning how to fly.  
He sleeps beside my Father, and plays in pastures green,  
He lives with happy children, they way is should have been.  
My tears are all dried now, and my sadness laid to rest,  
For the time we had together, I know I had been blessed.  
In dreams we play together, as he licks my face with glee,  
My bed is our bridge united, where fantasies are set free.  
I feel him close beside me now it's not just my imaginings,  
The softness I feel inside is the whisper of Puppy Wings.*

*Written by Tony Brooks*