

Saturday, January 13, 2007

Our beloved Kafka

Franz "Kafka" Miller

May 1993-January 12, 2007

On January 12th at approximately 7 pm Kafka closed his eyes to sleep in the arms of his beloved Master or more affectionately known as his "daddy" with his "brother" Zac close by. Kafka's pain in living became too much and now he is at peace. Our family mourns him as a member of our family for the past 13 ½ years.

The night before and the afternoon of his passing gave the whole family opportunity to surround him with love and say our goodbyes. Michael, Me, Michael II and Zac spent family time with him and were able to get some final family pictures which now give me some comfort. He is missed.

We went to pick up Kafka on June 13th 1993. As we left with the 5 ½ week old puppy in our arms both the mom and dad dogs walked us to our vehicles and as funny as it sounds I promised them that we would take good care of their baby. Taking good care of him was easy up until yesterday. He was so loving and kind. Every school morning while the boys were growing up he would jump up and place his paws on their shoulders and give them a hug before they left and then he would attentively look out the window as they walked to school, not leaving the window until they were well out of sight. The "hug" routine was repeated when they came home from school. He loved us always and unconditionally and we loved him.

