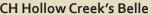
In Loving Memory







Hollow Creek's Bozz



CH Hollow Creek's Buddy



UWP GRCH Hollow Creek's Gus CGC UKC BEST IN SHOW

"The best friend a man has in the world may turn against him and become his enemy. His son or daughter that he has reared with loving care may prove ungrateful. Those who are nearest and dearest to us, those whom we trust with our happiness and our good name may become traitors to their faith. The money that a man has, he may lose. It flies away from him, perhaps when he needs it most. A man's reputation may be sacrificed in a moment of ill-considered action. The people who are prone to fall on their knees to do us honor when success is with us, may be the first to throw the stone of malice when failure settles its cloud upon our heads. The one absolutely unselfish friend that man can have in this selfish world, the one that never deserts him, the one that never proves ungrateful or treacherous is his dog. A man's dog stands by him in prosperity and in poverty, in health and in sickness. He will sleep on the cold ground, where the wintry winds blow and the snow drives fiercely, if only he may be near his master's side. He will kiss the hand that has no food to offer. He will lick the wounds and sores that come in encounters with the roughness of the world. He guards the sleep of his pauper master as if he were a prince. When all other friends desert, he remains. When riches take wings, and reputation falls to pieces, he is as constant in his love as the sun in its journey through the heavens.

If fortune drives the master forth, an outcast in the world, friendless and homeless, the faithful dog asks no higher privilege than that of accompanying him, to guard him against danger, to fight against his enemies. And when the last scene of all comes, and death takes his master in its embrace and his body is laid away in the cold ground, no matter if all other friends pursue their way, there by the graveside will the noble dog be found, his head between his paws, his eyes sad, but open in alert watchfulness, faithful and true even in death."

- George Graham Vest - c. 1855



Hollow Creek's Casey



GRCH Hollow Creek's Cocoa, CGC



CH Hollow Creek's Cody



Hollow Creek's Dixie



Hollow Creek's Mouse



CH Hollow Creek's Rosey CGC



CH Hollow Creek's Sadie



Hollow Creek's Sassy

What is the purpose of a dog? a great story.

Being a veterinarian, I had been called to examine a ten-year-old Irish Wolfhound named Belker. The dog's owners, Ron, his wife Lisa, and their little boy Shane, were all very attached to Belker, and they were hoping for a miracle.

I examined Belker and found he was dying of cancer.

I told the family we couldn't do anything for Belker, and offered to perform the euthanasia procedure for the old dog in their home.

As we made arrangements, Ron and Lisa told me they thought it would be good for six-year-old Shane to observe the procedure as they felt that Shane might learn something from the experience.

The next day, I felt the familiar catch in my throat as Belker's family surrounded him.

Shane seemed so calm, petting the old dog for the last time, that I wondered if he understood what was going on. Within a few minutes, Belker slipped peacefully away.

The little boy seemed to accept Belker's transition without any difficulty or confusion.

We sat together for a while after Belker's Death, wondering aloud about the sad fact that animal lives are shorter than human lives. Shane, who had been listening quietly, piped up, "I know why."

Startled, we all turned to him.

What came out of his mouth next stunned me. I'd never heard a more comforting explanation. It has changed the way I try and live.

He said, "People are born so that they can learn how to live a good life -- like loving everybody all the time and being nice, right?"

The six-year-old continued, "Well, dogs already know how to do that, so they don't have to stay as long."

Remember, if a dog was the teacher you would learn things like:

- * When loved ones come home, always run to greet them
- * Never pass up the opportunity to go for a joyride
- * Allow the experience of fresh air and the wind in your face to be pure ecstasy
- * Take naps
- Stretch before rising
- * Run, romp, and play daily
- * Thrive on attention and let people touch you
- * Avoid biting when a simple growl will do
- * On warm days, stop to lie on vour back on the grass
- * On hot days, drink lots of water and lie under a shady tree
- * When you're happy, dance around and wag your entire body
- * Delight in the simple joy of a long walk
- * Be loval
- * Never pretend to be something you're not
- * If what you want lies buried, dig until you find it

* When someone is having a bad day, be silent, sit close by, and nuzzle them gently

There comes a time in life, when you walk away from all the drama and people who create it.

You surround yourself with people who make you laugh, forget the bad, and focus on the good, so, love the people who treat you right.

Think good thoughts for the ones who don't ~ life is too short to be anything but happy.

Falling down is part of LIFE...

Getting back up is LIVING...

DON'T COMPLAIN ABOUT GROWING OLD...

FEW PEOPLE GET THE PRIVILEGE.

