

Ted E. Bear

A Dance of Love

This is a tribute to Ted E. Bear, one of the very first dogs I adopted out when I joined Crossing Paths in 2011. Lighter than 10 lbs., and with the biggest eyes, this little mix of Chihuahua and Pomeranian charmed all he met, including me. And so his mom and I kept in touch over the seven years since his adoption. And last week when Lisa emailed me news of his death, I felt as though I had lost my own dog, my own sweet and loving dog. Patricia

Lisa and Joe are bereft at this loss, and wanted to tell you a bit about their Ted.

Joe and I adopted Ted E. when he was already about 6 years old in November of 2011 after long months of communication with Patricia at Crossing Paths, and he quickly became an integral part of our life. He traveled with us to Washington DC, North Carolina, and Virginia on family vacations. He was our shipmate on countless kayaking and Stand-Up Paddle Boarding adventures as well as a guide on countless hikes. He even helped me study when I went back to college. (I am most sad that he will not get to see "Mommy" graduate, for he left 15 days too soon.)

He was also our entertainer who had a knack for dancing to his own music of joy. As he aged and could no longer dance on his hind legs, he danced lying in his bed or in our arms. Only 6 lbs. when he crossed The Rainbow Bridge, the hole Ted E. leaves in our life is wide and deep and painful. But he will always dance in our hearts.

I love you more than all the stars, my little Butterball...more than all the stars.



Mommy and Daddy