

This love story began when my husband, Marcelle, decided he wanted a cute Newfoundland (Landseer). Due to the fact our previous dogs were no larger than 60-75 pound Retrievers, I suggested we foster Newfoundlands and go from there. We have two cats so it was a long time before we were chosen to foster a dog who was used to being around cats. Along came Malachi. He came into our lives and never left! My husband had a health scare the weekend before Malachi came to our home. In our minds, Malachi was a God send. He chose my husband to be his best friend. From the beginning it was always Malachi and Marcelle. Malachi has turned into quite the 'therapy' dog of sorts for Marcelle. They are the best of friends. Malachi is continually amusing us with his new tricks and playfulness. We couldn't love him more and can't imagine our lives without him...even though we have added a hand towel on the arm of every couch and chair to wipe his chin. 😊 He's worth every drop of slobber and more. #proudfosterfails Marcelle and Sidney