



Megan Lynn Maynard – Airedale Terrier

Born: 10/20/1997

10/24/2008, Megan passed away.
She fought a valiant 10 month battle
with cancer which she suddenly
succumbed to and had to be put down.

Until that day she remained the same
vibrant energetic Megan you all got to know
and was on the ready to:

- Play with her toys by herself or with someone to fight with.
- Run through the tall grass in the fields hunting for a rabbit, mouse or bird of prey.
- Take a long walk through the fields with Ma.
- Snuggle on the floor with Dad.
- Share the food on your plate.
- Look after Calley the cat.
- Sit on the deck for hours enjoying the wonders of life.
- Terrorize the UPS, FEDEX and Mailman
- Go for a ride in the Durango.
- Get her bath and hair trimmed at Lucky Dog
- Greet her family and friends with love and affection.
- Open Christmas presents Christmas morning.
- Wear her seasonal scarves that Mom got for her.
- Chew on a chew stick.
- Chase bees in Mom's flowerbeds.
- Answer to Megan, Meggie, Muttly, my good girl And Dad's pretty baby.



For eleven years Megan brought joy to our lives and for that we are grateful. In a life time, a pet owner will own one or, perhaps, two animals that you become uniquely bonded with. Megan was mine, she was a good soul.

James Gregory Maynard