

Angel

We first learned of Angel's plight via an email from Texas Alaskan Malamute RescQue on June 2, 2006. She was a senior Mal whose owner shot and killed himself. He had been very ill and was suffering, and Angel was his only dog and his reason for living. He loved her deeply and took excellent care of her. She was always beautifully groomed and lived up to her full name, Trevor's Ice Angel, She was truly beautiful, and her owner did everything in his power to keep her healthy and well cared for. His neighbor, who found Robert's body and Angel a few days following his suicide, told TAMResQ that Robert was very much alone without family and with few friends. He was in a lot of pain, almost all of the time. The neighbor knew Robert was alone and depressed but never thought he would take his own life. She felt terribly guilty about not checking up on him more often and making sure his needs were met. She loved Angel and would have adopted her, but she had several dogs of her own that Angel did not seem to like.

Rescue found a place to board beautiful Angel temporarily until a foster or permanent home could be found for her. It would not be an easy adoption as Angel was almost ten years old.

Norm and I visited her at the boarding facility to determine if there was a way we could possibly foster her. It would depend on how well she, as an only and very independent and strong-willed girl, would get along with my other dogs.

She looked so lonely and pathetic and out of place at the boarding facility. She was so lovely and well-groomed and stately compares to the other dogs at the kennel. It was clear that she was very sad and disoriented. Her guardian was gone and she was in an unfamiliar environment all by herself with no understanding as to why she was there.

Norm and I spent a lot of time with her. We went home and discussed the possibility of adopting her. We visited her on a Saturday and brought her home with us on a Sunday.

Angel immediately recognized us as her friends and was very affectionate and calm. She did not pay a lot of attention to our other dogs and was reserved and detached. But we could tell that as she familiarized herself with her new surroundings, she felt comfortable and at ease. We felt that she could, in time, be well integrated into our family, and so, we officially adopted her shortly thereafter.

Angel was keenly intelligent, alert and aware. I am sure she dearly missed her old "Dad", but she was a survivor and would adjust beautifully to her new family and environment. Angel lived until the age of thirteen and a half. We adored her and are so very thankful she became a part of our hearts and our lives.