

Feeling so sad and lost and some sort of self-reckoning. Life's most beautiful things are so simple yet so elusive to understand. Somehow, **Milo** as a dog seemed so precocious that she knows the preciousness of life and lived as if she came down to earth with a specific mission at heart to make a good dent with whatever she is thrown into. The spiritual energy that radiated from her is such a breeze of fresh hope and optimism - for anyone. Her face

expression was celestially genuine, 100% pure, bright, energy inducing and most importantly - she never lacked any faith in her belief that human beings are as perfect as she was. She lived as if she came prepared with what to seek from life and to not get distracted by things that are immaterial. She loved everyone as if she knew we are all living on borrowed time. She walked as if she was eternally grateful for the momentary existence of hers.

Yesterday, at the age of 10, Milo bravely ended her battle with Liver cancer. She was compassionately euthanized to assist her peaceful journey across the Rainbow Bridge. 🌈



**For all the words that she cannot speak, Milo spoke in the language of GOD!**