

In memory of Meissje (pronounced May-shah)

You always made me laugh out loud every day. You were an imp and "the comedienne of all canines"... you even looked as if you were laughing and smiling, at times. When you were a therapy dog, you brought smiles and joy to many of the elderly – you even placed 2^{nd} and 3^{rd} in obedience trials, which I constantly reminded you of when

you decided to act as an imp.



I'm certain you are running and playing in the snow right now and as healthy as you were intended to be. Unfortunately you had a shortened life due to a horrific hereditary disease called *CCL*.

Mommy and Trevor loved you very much, Meissje. We tried everything we could, to make your days enjoyable, even as you were experiencing CCL over the past 5 years.



To anyone reading this, please support the research of this horrific disease and have your tibetan's blood sample submitted to Dr. Katz, U of Missouri. Together, let's find a cure before more dogs and children have this disease.

At this time, I'd like to extend a *special thank you* to both Dr. Frank Riccardelli (vet) and Valerie Barber (who was not our breeder, but is a friend) for their compassion and assistance during Meissje's battle with CCL.