

Anabern's Bonica Rose—**Rosie**— February 3, 1998—April 6, 2013

...“We who choose to surround ourselves with lives even more temporary than our own live within a fragile circle, easily and often breached. Unable to accept it's awful gaps, we still would live no other way. We cherish memory as the only certain immortality, never fully understanding the necessary plan”... Irving Townsend

Our beautiful girl Rosie left us at 6:30 pm on April 6, 2013. At home, with her head in my arms, she slipped peacefully away.

It was love at first sight in March of 1998 when we met Rosie for the first time. We thought she was just about the most perfect creature in the world and we were thrilled when her breeder agreed to entrust this precious little soul to our care.



The 15 year love affair began when she hopped into our car in Nanaimo on April 26, 1998. We expected a period of adjustment when she would miss her life as she knew it; but she surprised us by settling in the first night with not a peep out of her. She was a wonderful motivator –it didn't seem to matter to her whether it was sunny or raining, she stood at the door every day with that hopeful look in her eyes and what seemed like a smile on her beautiful face. She became an institution in the neighbourhood...everyone knew her; everyone loved her gentle, sweet nature. She accepted all “pats” and treats gratefully. She made quite an impression on many people who have said to me that Rosie was the reason they chose a Berner.



Rosie went to obedience class but never really loved it...she was naturally well behaved; a real pleaser who never wanted to do anything you didn't want her to do. What more could a person ask?



We took her everywhere with us, the Oregon Coast was a favorite destination. She thought she was a lap dog and amazed and delighted people by climbing up on my lap, laying her head up by mine and her tail hanging down wagging between my legs.

Rosie was blessed with good health. Aside from a stretched ligament in her right knee, which we treated conservatively, and the melanoma on her lip near the end of her life, she had no complaints.

We had this remarkable dog for so long that I thought our love would make her last forever...I was wrong. Rosie left life as she lived it with dignity, gentleness and peace. We miss her desperately.

Thank you to Marj. and Tom (Anabern Kennels) for their thoughtful breeding practices

Thank you to Madeline (Swiss Kiss Kennels) for providing Rosie's amazing dad Max.

Thank you to Janice Crook the most wonderful, caring Veterinarian in the world.

...And most of all thank you to our `Rosebud`` for enriching our lives for the past 15 years.

Val and Don Campbell

