

Meg's Story

(aka Maggie/Mag means Pearl)

February 25, 1998 - May 31, 2012



In the pearl light reveals the rainbow. (Matthew 13:45,46)

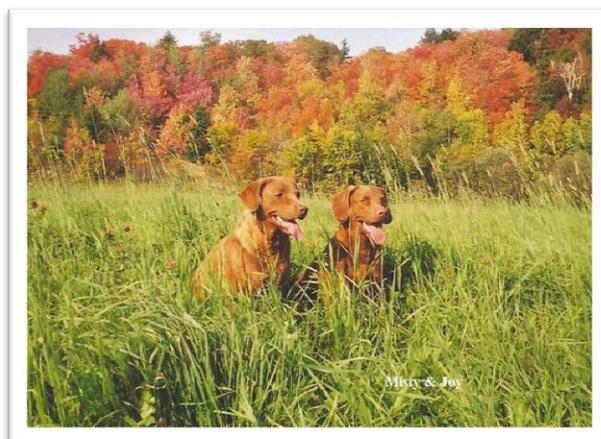
Meg was a member of the first litter of puppies born beside my bed. She was conceived Christmas day, born Feb. 25th, 1998 and was the first puppy I ever sold.



While her mother, Misty and her sister, Joy, stayed with me, Meg learned from her new owner, Robert, to be a fully trained hunting dog. She was a strong

swimmer, eagerly retrieving both ducks and geese.

In 2002/2003 tragedy took not only Joy, but both Misty and Dawn (Meg and Joy's younger sister). It seemed that my beloved Chesapeake family was ended; but in darkness light glimmers; despite the storm the rainbow appears.

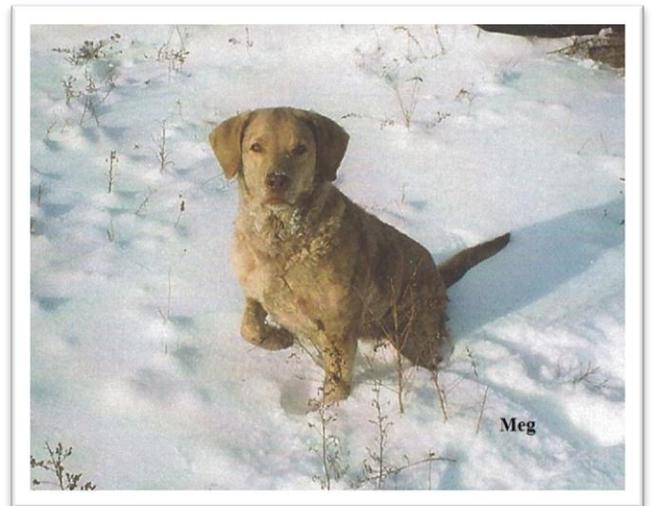


Meg's sister Sasha was purchased by Dave and Pam soon after Robert purchased Meg.

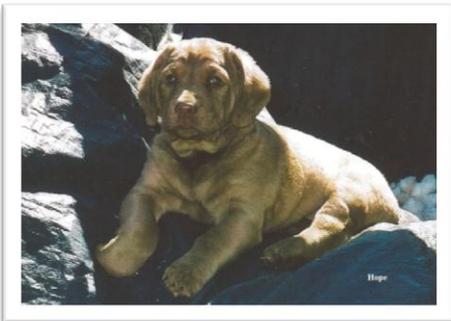
(Dave saw my puppy ad and called his nephew Robert because he had recently lost his Chesapeake. After choosing Meg, Robert called Dave encouraging him to come and pick a puppy for himself.) When I spoke with Dave and Pam in 2003, after Dawn's death they were very kind, and willing to breed Sasha. This would make it possible for me to have a Misty x Moosey grand puppy who, though not Joy's daughter as I'd hoped, would be wonderfully close!



Not long after this plan was made Dave had to call to tell me that Sasha had to undergo an emergency spay to save her life. However, kindness upon kindness, Dave had contacted Robert to ask if he would be willing to breed Meg. On reflection Robert offered to give Meg back to me! So in November 2003 Meg returned and settled in so gracefully with me, like we belonged together.



On February 17th 2004 Meg had a beautiful, healthy litter of puppies beside my bed. Her daughter Faith stayed with us, and Robert chose another of Meg's daughters for himself naming her Hope.

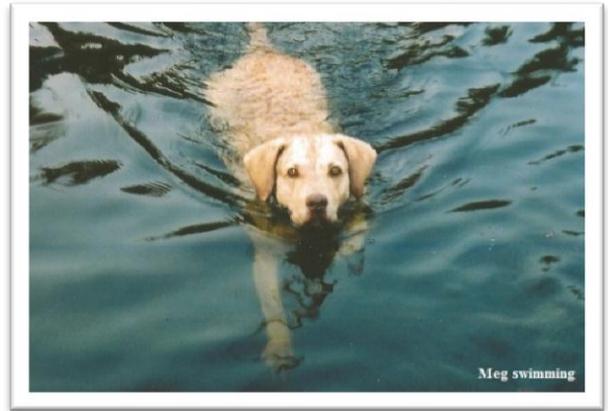


Thus, Meg came back to make her home with me and helped me to restart my chessie family. She had a wonderful, long, vigorous life that included lots of swimming and time in the woods, a second lovely litter, many horseshows, Faith's close companionship,

being grandmother to Faith's two litters and

helping to give her granddaughter River a good start in life. She was deeply loved and

gave herself generously and faithfully every day for over fourteen full years. For a special time I had three generations to cherish.

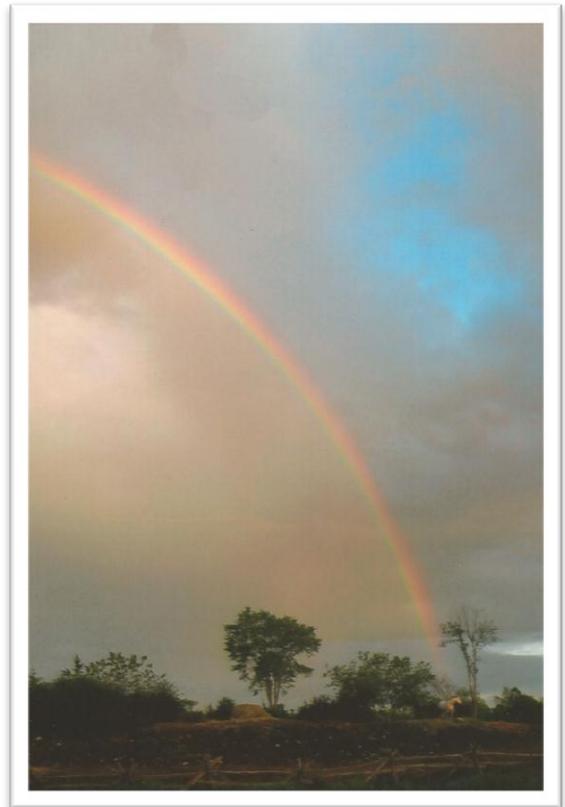


Like a rainbow, Meg's return to me, at a time when light and joy seemed torn out of reach, reminded me of God's promises and His faithfulness.

"I have set my rainbow in the clouds, and it will be a sign of the covenant between Me and the earth. Whenever I bring clouds over the earth and the rainbow appears in the clouds, I will remember my covenant between Me and you and all living creatures of every kind." Genesis 9:13-15

"Though the mountains be shaken and the hills be removed, yet my unfailing love for you will not be shaken, nor my covenant of peace be removed, says the Lord, who has compassion on you." Isaiah 54:10

The rainbow is a reminder of God's promises of dawn after darkness, joy after grief, hope despite despair, peace in the midst of trouble, love in loneliness. These promises encourage us to have faith in his love even in the most difficult and painful times of our lives.



I am so grateful for His gift of Meg, my pearl, my own sweet, soft, curly rainbow; for every moment she shared and enriched my life; and for a million memories.



Meg creating
her closeup



Meg on her 14th birthday
with her granddaughter River