

## *Misty's Story*

*(Misty Morning Action)*

*August 3, 1992 - April 18, 2003 (Good Friday)*

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*Misty Morning Action came to me when I'd almost lost hope that there would be another Chesapeake in my life. To my delight our paths not only crossed, but joined; to my great joy she came to stay. I remember her that day we met, a lovely wise girl with the softest Chesapeake coat I've ever felt and bright intelligent eyes that seemed a little bit sad. She came to*

*me, not as a puppy, but as a friend. We'd both lost someone dear to us, and we found solace with one another.*



*Misty was a most superior and wonderful dog who enriched and brightened my life. I am so grateful Misty came and stayed with me. She taught me much, game me much. Our time together ended far too soon. I can still see her, teaching and playing with the precious daughters she shared with me. I miss her eager face, her dancing feet and thumping tail, her head leaning against my shoulder. Memories of her, swimming so enthusiastic and strong, retrieving tirelessly and loving our walks, linger, and I will cherish them always.*

