Well Nik, 12 whole years have passed since I last held you. Although it seems like an eternity, it also seems like yesterday. Friends of Nikki has kept our love alive, and allowed me to tell so many people how very much you meant to me. You inspired me in a whole new way of life, and I can't thank you enough. When you left, Mommy's world was quite small. We had our family, some close friends, Mommy's colleagues and patients. Now, because of you and your brothers, my life has expanded beyond belief. I am blessed with so many friends, many whom I would have never known if not for you. Nikki, I know you have died and no longer inhabit the same planet that I do. Strangely, in many ways, you are more a part of me than you were when you lived by my side. Together our spirits have touched so many others. We are a team, two Taebo girls, on a mission to bring comfort and hope to whomever we can.

Mommy can't always keep up with all the people you and God send me. My energy is limited, and I don't have the "feistiness" you did. But people are kind and patient. I think they know I care, and I think of them even when I can't reach out. Maybe you and your brothers whisper in their ears little messages, when I cannot. This 12<sup>th</sup> year apart has brought us to a new level. We have a website, and Mommy finally took the leap of presenting at a pet loss conference. Hope you're as proud as I am. Who could believe that 12 1/2lbs. of Shih Tzu could change the course of one's being? You have, my little princess, and Mommy can't thank you enough. Enjoy Heaven, my baby. I have accepted that you, Ziggy, Danni and Doogie are God's puppies now. One day I, too, will return, and together we will live forever in love and happiness.

Today, may each of you remember your special pets, who have given you so much throughout their lives, and even through their deaths. Their spirits never die, and they make us better people because we have known them. Take a moment from the busyness of the day, recall their special gifts, and thank them for sharing them with you. If we all do that, Rainbow Bridge will be full of wagging tails, flapping wings, purring and squeals of delight from all those little bundles of joy that have touched our lives.

Thanks and Blessings, Donna