

Arizona Mountain Mushers



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In Memory Of...

Throughout the years, we unconditionally love our pets. Often, it seems we give them more attention that we give to ourselves. I will walk passed someone at work and not say hello. But, I will always bend down to pet my canine companions. Why, is that...? It is simply because of the love they give to us. It amazes me how “pure of heart: how they don’t’ even realize that they are loving us. So quietly and peacefully this is dedicated to three dogs Boomer, Pixel and Mayhem.



Goodbye to a Beloved Pet, Boomer

Frank Brown’s dog, Boomer (aka Big Boomer Big) died of cancer in early June 2013. He had just turned 11 year of age, and did not show signs of any health issues until just 30 hours prior. His buddy-dog Cirra deeply misses him. His owner for the past 4 years, Frank taught Boomer how to run in harness. Boomer would have made a great team dog, since he needed

other dogs to urge him on. Otherwise he had no self-discipline and liked to stop at all the wonderful smells along the trail. Once, on a Colorado summer training run at 10,000 feet elevation, he almost wrapped his owner around a pine tree while chasing a squirrel! He loved water, even having his own splash pool in the backyard. A powerful swimmer, he would “launch his boat” in canals, lakes and rivers. With a thick husky coat, he loved snow camping. Even in town, Boomer preferred





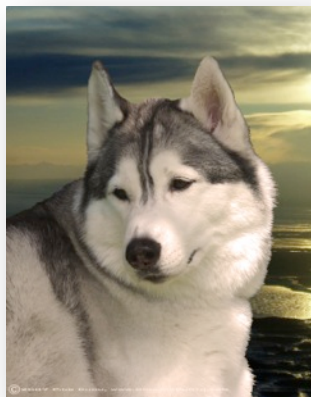
sleeping outside on all but the warmest nights. His last snow camping trip was in February, and he is pictured ready, in harness, looking in upon the slowpokes still in the tent. He is now with the rest of his buddies in doggie heaven, and finally able to run as fast as the wind, or able to slowly take in each and every wonderful scent.

And Mary Uhler dedicates this quote to her Mayhem. It's what Mayhem and all the others would have wanted.

Grieve not...
Nor speak of me with tears...
But laugh and talk of me...
As if I were beside you.
I loved you so...

'twas Heaven
here with you.

Isla Paschal Richardson





For those of you who are not familiar with Adrienne Lahr she coordinates the Facebook page for Arizona Sled Dog Racing page. Recently, she posted this message:

Rest in peace my lil man.
Your sudden and unexpected death breaks my heart. Your brother and sister are broken and miss you. You loved the water, the snow, the river, the park, camping and road trips. You were ferocious with the ball and was an athlete.

Love you lil man Pixel.

Denise Edwards posted this on the Arizona Sled Dog Racing FaceBook page:

Today was a very sad day for me. I had to put Cheddar down. She had many fans at the races and rightly so, as she was a wonderful loving dog. She was the one I let the kids do the kids race with. She was the mom of my 8 fantastic racers and grand mom to my 7 new pups. From the second she popped out of that crate from her flight from Alaska she jumped up on me full of love for me. And it never stopped. I was just running her last weekend with all her kids and she was fine. There is something incredible about these dogs and their will and heart that hide any illness from you until it is too late. Although she was almost 13 she was in amazing shape. I will miss her so much. I wish I had a picture of her to post. But sadly, I don't.



We hope we haven't missed anyone.