

Remembering

# Whinny



1997 - 2005

*In July 1997, a tiny puppy was found on a lonely road in rural Missouri in the middle of the night. She was covered with fleas, full of worms and had tar all over her back legs. Yet, she was the cutest street urchin one could imagine.*

*From that day on, it was as if she knew her time on earth was limited, because she lived every minute to the fullest. Rather than walk, she pranced and sprinted. Instead of merely sleeping, she lounged and snored. It was a challenge to try to keep up with her and a joy to share in her great adventure.*

*Miss Whinny Petunia Marvel Ann McKenna may no longer be in our presence, but she will always be in our hearts.*

— Kerryamor Farm

