



Cooper Schmetterling Morris

April 24, 2012 - June 12, 2025

"Cooper"

Donavan's Mini "Cooper" Schmetterling Morris (April 24, 2012 - June 12, 2025)

Cooper decided he was too tired it was his time to cross the rainbow bridge. Cooper was the most laid back German Shepherd we ever had. He was also a little lazy. He would rather be in the house than outside. Now he may have been lazy but he was the best protector. His daddy Donovan could come out in him when needed. He loved Tessa and Harrison but they would get on his nerves. They knew Cooper was the alpha dog. They would walk the long way around when Cooper was in one of his "old man moods". Cooper was talented he could open the door like a hooman. He taught himself how to open the door. One of his Daddy's friends was visiting, he said OMG that dog just opened the door. Yep he opens it all of the time. His hoomans just got use to it. Cooper loved him some hooman food. He was a polite begger. He never met a stranger that he wouldn't bum food. But his true love was McDonald French Fries. He could eat them in less than 2 minutes flat.

Cooper your Daddy has been waiting on you. He has your pillow ready for you. It is sitting front of his chair while both of you sleep watching CNN.

We love you...give Daddy a kiss for us. . ♡ 🐾 ♡

Mommy (Joyce), Sissy (Samantha), Bo, Garry, Tessa and Harrison