



Hank William Taylor The Great

March 26, 2018 - January 15, 2026

Hank was a 7 year old purebred Blue Great Dane from "The Great" bloodline. Hank was also known by many other loving names such as "Hanky Panky", "Hanky", "Big Boy", and my (His Sissy) personal favorite one for him "Hanky Love". Hank crossed the rainbow bridge January 15, 2026 surrounded by his loved ones, on his comfy bed with many blankies, and his new toy and bone. We know he was greeted with open loving arms and paws by Paw Paw Sam, Uncle Casey, his fur-nephew Baxter (Pekingese), fur-aunt Shelby (Mixed Breed), etc. Hank is survived by his biological sister Rosie (Harlequin Great Dane), His fur-neices Lilly Lou (Chiweenie) and Clementine (Tabby Cat), His fur-nephew Elijah Bear (English Mastiff), His hoomans, His Momma (Mandi), His Poppa (Brian), His brothers (Zach and Derick) and lastly his sister (Gracie).

Hank was certainly a one of a kind dog. All he wanted to do was love and be loved on. Hank was also an amazing protector when it came to his girls (Me, Momma, and Rylie) especially whenever dad would be out of town for work. One girl he loved especially was his Rylie (my baby cousin) he would let her do whatever she wanted to him and would not let her out of his sight. Hank also had a strong bond with Rosie, they were very much inseparable. Even if one left to go to the vet the other would pace and cry and cry until the other came back.. They would always sleep on the same bed together cuddling (even though they each had their own separate beds lol) and Hank always

loved to groom Rosie. A funny and sweet thing Hank would do that is missed so much is how he would greet us at the door. He'd come to the baby gate barking, and once he realized who it was he would hurry and grab a toy or bone in his mouth and proudly come back to show us while doing his happy grumbles. Then once you went past that baby gate he would "pin" you against the wall with his whole body so that way you were "trapped forever" to give him endless butt pats and scratches. Hank is so terribly missed by us, especially his sister Rosie, the house is much quieter especially with not hearing his "floppy" feet running around, or his deep bark when outside letting all around know to not mess with his family.

No amount or type of words can describe the love and deep loss we feel for Hank. It still feels like we just lost him yesterday, and it feels like we also just got him not that long ago as well. In the beginning we had his sister Rosie at the time, same momma and poppa just separate litters, a 2 year age difference. But my dad decided he wanted another one and this one would be his since we got Rosie for my mom to be her baby.

Our little blue puppy that was supposed to be my dad's garage buddy, had quickly turned into mom's baby boy. Even the day we got him is such a sweet and funny memory. Originally my dad wanted an all black one, and to even name it Chief. But we got up there and me at the time being the curious child wanted to look at all the puppies while dad looked at the two all black ones. I asked the girl to hand me the sweet looking blue one, just to hold and love on. Next thing you know I'm walking over to my dad with him going "Aww daddy look at this one" and just like that we got Hank. As you can tell he was not an all black puppy and certainly did not keep the name Chief lol.

Hanky, thank you for everything. For loving us, teaching us, choosing us and protecting us. We love and miss you so very much sweet boy. We will meet you again over that rainbow bridge, and give you all the lovins that will be overdue. We love you goofy boy. See you soon Hanky Love.

Love, Momma, Poppa and Sissy 

In Loving Memory of Hank

Tribute Wall



“ 21 files added to the album *Memories Album*



Halls Rome Pet Cremation - February 23 at 03:23 PM

BT

Oh honey I miss that "Big Boy" ❤️ I love you honey and thank you for such a great obituary for our boy!

Brian Taylor - February 23 at 06:30 PM