



Sir Remington "Remi" Harless

February 23, 2012 - June 19, 2026

Our beloved Sir Remington "Remi" Harless crossed the Rainbow Bridge on June 19, 2026.

Born the "Bestest Boy" on February 23, 2012, Remi blessed our lives for more than 14 wonderful years. He was never just a dog. He was our "Little Boy in a Dog Suit." To know Remi was to love him. He never met a stranger and never had an enemy, not even the mailman. Remi radiated a pure, unmatched happiness.

Remi was stubborn, bullheaded, and determined to do exactly what he wanted, whenever he wanted. And for fourteen years, that is exactly what he did. What he never knew was that his dad sold his beloved dirt bike to bring him home all those years ago. We had never seen a Beaglier, and it was love at first sight. There was no leaving without him.

Above all else, Remi loved his mom (Bethany) and dad (Michael). For more than fourteen years, he was our constant companion through every season of life. He was there as we built our home, celebrated milestones, weathered hardships, and grew older together. We often joked that he wasn't our dog, but our child. To the world, Remi was a pet. To us, he was family.

Remi grew up right alongside us. He went camping, traveled on vacations,

and was present for every Christmas, Thanksgiving, birthday, and family gathering. He knew family members who are no longer with us. He witnessed our struggles, celebrated our victories, and stood beside us on our wedding day. He shared his life with many beloved family pets who crossed the bridge before him.

One of Remi's favorite treats was oatmeal cookies, a love he inherited from his late Grandpa Bonell and his Grandma Virginia, who spoiled him from the time he was a puppy. He also loved visits from his Nana (Kim) and Pap (Joe). The moment they arrived, Remi was ready for extra attention, affection, and, if he was lucky, a few treats.

Truthfully, Remi would eat just about anything, even to his own detriment. He stole every snack he could get his paws on and once managed to eat carpet string, leaving himself literally stuck to the floor. He also enjoyed the occasional dust bunny. Life was never dull with him around.

Remi leaves behind his two fur sisters, Sissy and Butters. While those girls often enjoyed bickering with one another, Remi never wanted any part of the drama. He was simply happy-go-lucky, which led to one of our favorite sayings:

"Remi is just happy to be here."

And he truly was...for every single day of his life.

He loved long naps, basking in the sunshine, warm blankets fresh from the dryer, and his kennel, which he considered his own private bedroom. He loved jumping into the shower to guzzle water, splashing through mud puddles, and stealing food wrappers whenever he thought no one was looking, he also never passed up a nap or cuddle on the couch.

The hole Remi leaves behind is impossible to measure. We will miss our little boy for the rest of our lives, but we gladly endure this heartbreak for the privilege of loving him and being loved by him for fourteen incredible years.

Fourteen years could never have been enough, but what a gift it was to have them.

This is not goodbye, Rem-a-Lem.. It's simply, "See you in a little while."

Run free, sweet boy. Chase all the squirrels and splash in every mud puddle you find. Until we meet again.. We love you always.