

Cecil McGraw

1997-2012



Cecil, our beloved male Dachshund, passed away last night and went to wait for us on the rainbow bridge.

Born in March of 1997, Cecil was an AKC registered, black and tan Miniature Dachshund. He was a son of Heimer and Vandella Von Noserhausen, and was a bundle of love and joy from the moment we brought him home. Cecil made us happy everyday and graciously allowed us to be part of his life for fifteen years.

Cecil came, as angels often do, at a time of need. He faithfully watched over us and helped us learn to heal. In his lighthearted and humble way, Cecil offered daily examples of mindfulness and loving compassion. He made our lives indescribably richer and we are grateful for the many years he honored us with his presence.

He was a gracious soul with a keen sense of the emotion around him. Cecil provided comfort to others very intentionally, and it was amazing to watch him put his paws around someone's arm or lay his head down on a friend in pain. He gave generously to those around him. He was a loving companion to Lily, whom he tended with great care right up until the end.

When he was healthy, Cecil lived life with exuberance and delight. He loved laying on the deck in the sun, dashing around the yard, and eating almost anything he could find. He was very skilled at finding forbidden food and once sucked a sandwich out of a baggie without disturbing the sealed zip lock. He adored sitting with Kim while she gave him a good scratch or when she was working on the computer. He loved sneaking into Julia's room for contraband and curling up with his lily, but Cecil's ultimate happiness was taking long naps on the couch with Laurel.

Always cheerful, Cecil never complained about all the crazy nick-names (Ce-Ce, Cecilito, Cecil-e-Weasel, Weiner-B, Wiener-duck, BG, buddy-dog and *The Big Guy*), the silly toys or lavender "buddy wash" we bathed him in. He took it all in with patience and good humor, never letting our human projections impact his jaunty dog life. He knew his responsibilities and never varied in his resolve to perform them, as he was our protector. He kept us safe, patrolling our urban fence line, alerting us to strangers, and most importantly - letting us know when Lily was trying to escape!

Cecil was preceded in death by many cousins including Snoopy, Sylvester, Charlie, Mandy, Schatzi, Candy, Clyde, Morris, Snoopy II, Greta, Otto, Jake, Cigar, Wilma, and Chloe. He is survived by his companion of thirteen years, Lily, cousins Watson T. Beagle, Olivia, Scotty, Lucy, John, Vic, and his family of two-legs, Kim, Laurel, Julia and Jesse.

As a remembrance, please perform a random act of kindness in Cecil's memory.

Don't cry because it's over, smile because it happened." — [Dr. Seuss](#)