



Adeline Hazard Georgi

July 3, 1923 - July 12, 2015

Cemetery

Santa Barbara Cemetery
901 Channel Drive
Santa Barbara, CA, 93108

Events

**JUL
27**

Funeral Service

11:00AM

Santa Barbara Cemetery Chapel
901 Channel Drive, Santa Barbara, CA, US, 93108

Comments



“ Mother loved dogs. Over the years she had several. I don't remember a time when she did not have a dog. I know she had ones before, but the ones since I was born were:

Sandy - a large German Shepard my Dad rescued from a Junk Yard. She loved girls, but not boys. But that is another story my cousin Leslie can tell.

Lady - a Shetland Sheep Dog, who loved to please. My Mother put her Hershey bar, with almonds, down on her chair in the office of our gas station, in Valley Center, so she could pump gas. When she came back, the candy bar was gone, no candy, not even a piece of wrapper. Mother looked everywhere, thinking maybe she put it down somewhere else. There was only Lady sitting next to the chair with her head down, refusing to make eye contact with Mother.

Princess - another Shetland Sheep Dog, full of energy. Princess loved to chase and fetch a stick. She would run until she dropped.

Sissy - yet another Shetland Sheep Dog who went with my parents everywhere. Mother loved having her with them in their travel trailer, going across the country.

Brandie - a Yorkshire Terrier, was the most spoiled of all her dogs. She was Mothers dog, but sat with Dad all the time. He never let any of the other dogs sit with him, just Brandie.

Binky - was a white Poodle, we got for Mother from the SPCA. Mother had been so depressed after the death of Brandie, we needed to get her another dog. We took Mother over to the SPCA, not telling her where we were going, and went inside. We waited for Bianca to come back from being shown at a pet store all afternoon. When the SPCA worker carried her down the hall, Mother said that was her dog. In the room they have to meet, the little white poodle ran over to Mother and jumped into her arms. She held her and didn't want to put her down. We got Bianca for mother with the understanding that when she couldn't care for her anymore, we would take her. But she would still be Mothers dog. Mother re-named her "Binky" immediately. Mother took care of Binky for 18 months when she was no longer able to care for her. A few days later, Mother went into the hospital and skilled nursing for six months. We would bring Binky to see her almost everydayr. When Mother went into the board and care home, we brought Binky over at least 3 or 4 times a week to see Mother. Binky would jump up on her recliner chair or bed and lay down next to her so Mother could pet her. She would lay there the whole time we were there. I am sure Binky misses her "Big Mama". (see the pictures in the photo album.

Blessings to All,

Suzi

Suzi Georgi Dominguez - July 16, 2015 at 02:29 AM