Mr. Parker's story actually begins with the story of 2 other dogs. When I met my husband Ron, he had a beautiful Akita named Wishbone. When we went to Texas, my husband's home state, we took Wishbone with us of course. We had a neighbor behind us who had a Chihuahua who was very neglected. It broke my heart to see him chained to a dog house in the heat and in the rain with barely any food or water. I put dog food over the fence and somehow managed water as well.

One evening I was looking out of our kitchen window and saw my husband cradling the little dog in his arms. It seems our neighbor's husband was out of town and she didn't like the way her husband treated the dog and gave the dog to us. His name is PupPup. So now we had the two dogs.

My husband's sister, Mary called us one day and asked us if we could take care of another dog. She lived in a mobile home park and someone dropped off a young dog in front of the park. Mary kept him a short time and named him Parker. She was told she could no longer keep him, so she asked us if we could take care of him. At the time we had our hands full, so my husband knew someone about 2 blocks away from us named Jason and he agreed to take Parker. He gave him the name "Mr. Parker" because he would always shake hands and was very polite.

We saw Mr. Parker almost every day when we took Wishbone and PupPup for a walk. And then there came a day that brought despair to our family. We were told Wishbone had bone Cancer. We tried to do our best to help, but we finally realized the kindest thing we could do for him was to have him put to sleep. I don't think I ever saw my husband cry, but he sobbed that day.

We continued to see Mr. Parker on our walks. He became a problem though because he kept getting out of Jason's yard when he was at work. My husband Ron came home and told me that Mr. Parker had got out again and was taken to the pound and his owner Jason would not get him out of the pound. I started crying and we ended up bringing him home. We are now here in Williamsport Pa. in a neighborhood called Newberry where everybody knows and loves Mr. Parker. He could probably run for Mayor and win! One thing I hold true is that I know Wishbone is looking down from Heaven at PupPup and Mr. Parker and saying I knew it would take 2 to replace me.

The reason we are asking for help for our sweet and loving dog Mr. Parker is that he has heartworm disease and without medical intervention the disease is fatal. We do not have the means at this time to finance his care. My husband does not have work right now even though he is trying, the economy is not good here. As for myself, I am a 68 year old woman in poor health and in pain every day. The point is that Mr. Parker should not have to suffer for our lack of finances. That is why we thank you from of the bottom of our hearts that there are generous people like you who honestly care for animals. Someday God willing maybe we will be able to "pay it forward".