

# **Liz Wolf**

## *Sculptor*

### “Spirit Journey”

I was living with my parents in the late 1960's, while I attended The Art Institute of Chicago. Every evening, my father and I would walk our dogs along Lake Shore Drive. His dog, Schnapps (a schnauzer), had the same distinguishing qualities as my father, down to the salt and pepper hair. These walks were filled with good conversation, father and daughter walking side by side bonding. One night, the fog rolled in from the lake. Dad and Schnapps were a few feet in front of me, their silhouettes vanishing into the fog. At that moment, I knew in my heart, that this is how my father would be leaving this world. I have always kept this vision to myself until now. My father passed away in 2002. My mother told me that right before his stroke he could see Schnapps sitting right next to his chair.

Since my father's passing, I learned that the pre-Columbian Art of Colima, Mexico shows that they too believe the dog spirit helps one cross over into the spirit world. Dogs may bring more to our lives than we will ever know. I truly believe that Schnapps's spirit had come to guide my father's in his journey to cross over.