



Hodor Dela Rama

December 29, 2024

Hodor Dela Rama-Floresca, a beloved 7-year-old Siberian Husky, passed away peacefully after a yearlong battle with cancer. He departed this world on a warm, sunny afternoon, surrounded by his pack in the comfort of his home on Sunday, December 29, 2024.

Hodor was a happy and spirited companion who cherished long walks and visits to various parks. At the dog park, he was no stranger to chasing tennis balls kicked around by his mom, always eager and full of energy. At home, he took great delight in tearing apart countless toys—an endeavor his pawrents were always willing to support—and savoring his favorite treats. Whatever his mom ate, Hodor could be found by her side, begging for even the tiniest taste.

Hodor also loved curling up on the couch with his dad to watch Knicks games, enjoying quiet moments of companionship. Between walks, he would stretch out on the cool tile floors for a nap or sleep peacefully at night beneath his parents' bed, a comforting presence that will be deeply missed.

Hodor was more than a pet; he was a cherished member of our family. He entered our lives unexpectedly—without a training manual—but his warmth and strength taught us to find joy in life's simplest pleasures and revealed the boundless depth of our capacity to love. This past year gifted us more walks, adventures, and precious time to say our goodbyes without regret.

Hodor's memory will live on in our hearts and accompany us wherever life may lead.

"My mind still talks to you, and my heart still looks for you, but my soul knows you are at peace."

— Unknown

Tribute Wall

AA

“Hodie was a cutie since I met him as a puppy! He always gave a warm welcome and would show off his new toys. When I saw how big his paws were I knew I oughta make friends before he grew to be a big doggy. And grow he did!

Hodie taught me about living. He would walk the same streets hundreds of times and yet looked at them as if they were brand new each time. Different smells, different grass, different people, different weather. He sniffed the wind as if to let us know he knew every day was a new day of life during a time where we all feared a deadly virus from that wind. That attitude brought me and others joy.

His fuzzy butt and fluffy tail rolling around in drifts of snow made me giggle. His succumbing on mega hot days to sit in the shade made me laugh. His shedding fur on my black pants made me roll my eyes. His love for various tasty snacks validated my own.

Gonna miss that Mr. Hodie. Yeeeah, his name is Hodie. Everyone on the block knows his name is Hodie! 😄🥰



Auntie Ally - January 02, 2025 at 10:05 PM

GO

“I remember when Hodor assisted his paw-pa by running interference in a round of Tekken. Best wing-dog ever

Germaine Ogiste - January 02, 2025 at 09:15 PM

AL

“ When I would approach Hodor in slow, small, respectful steps (hoping he would let me pet him) Hodor always rushed up for a big ol’ wet kiss 🐾! What a crazy funny boy ☺☺☺🐾🐾🐾

Auntie Lauren - January 02, 2025 at 01:54 PM



I love how he would flex to you by destroying his toy! lol

Madelyne Dela Rama - January 02, 2025 at 03:36 PM



“ Your pack will always love you Hodor!



Madelyne Dela Rama - January 02, 2025 at 12:18 PM