



The Belgian Shepherd Dog, a family dog or a family of dogs?

Dogs Queensland Exclusive 🍟

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When we started looking for a new family member, we thought we should do some research.

We decided that while we were young enough, we wanted a dog we could do something with. A dog to give us a challenge, and keep us active. I also needed a hobby and thought I would have a go at showing. So we started looking on the various dog web sites (the for sale and puppy sites) and then researched the different breeds.

My husband said he remembered a dog he had known years before; it was a Belgian Shepherd Dog and that it was beautiful but when we looked it up, it wasn't what he remembered so we looked at other breeds.

After several months of interviewing breeders, meeting puppies and their parents, we kept heading back to the Belgian Shepherd Dog, but the other half wasn't quite convinced. So the search continued.

We looked at the Great Dane, German Shepherd Dog, Doberman, White Swiss Shepherd, Schnauzers, the Scottish Terrier and finally had a closer look at the Belgian Shepherd Dog.

After speaking to a few different breeders, we finally had the

opportunity to visit one. We found the Belgian Shepherd Dog to be an elegant and graceful dog that appeared to be smiling at us. They had a beautiful long coat and seemed to glide across the ground with ease.

They were friendly and gentle and seemed to be genuinely happy to meet us. We had finally chosen our breed, so we waited and waited for the right puppy.

I had almost given up hope and was convinced I was never going to have a puppy so I started looking at cross breeds on rescue sites, but couldn't find that perfect puppy.









I then received an e-mail asking if I was still looking for a Belgian Shepherd Dog as a litter was due and my name was on the list. I was so excited! A few weeks later we went to visit the babies and fell in love. When we finally brought our little girl home, she was the most beautiful thing in the world. Then as she settled in, her personality started coming through. Her cheeky, funny, almost naughty character shone through.

As she grew, her intelligence and learning capacity was astounding. She became the clown of puppy pre-school and went on to deliver many laughs with her antics as she moved through the different stages of basic training.

As she grew she became more stunning every day. Her long black glossy coat was attracting strangers when we went for walks. I started showing her and have met the most amazing people, made lifelong friends and had a ball. I am now addicted to showing and look forward to any day out with friends and dogs.

This was just over a year ago and now, much to my husband's disgust, I have three Belgians in my home and they are all family members. I can't imagine my life without them, and I wouldn't change it for the world.

Photos credits: Kathryn Winton



