



Buddy Long

July 8, 2011

My Buddy-sweet, dear, precious, majestic Buddy-was rescued from a horrible life of living in the doorway of a delapidated old garage-where he lived for over seven years. Thru each years seasons of heat, cold, snow and ice, spring rains and falls chills, he suffered thru it all.

When he was found on March 3rd, he had already chewed off two of his own toes because of the pain he was enduring. He had cancer in his foot as well as being diagnosed as heartworm positive.

From March 3rd on, he had a new home. He had good food, and medication to control his pain and infection. He had new friends-both human and other dogs. Everyone loved him! But too soon, it was realized that the cancer had spread and there wasn't anything more that could be done.

So, on Friday, July 8th-it was Buddy's "BESTEST" day! A day filled with love, hugs and kisses, cheeseburgers and ice cream, a last run thru town and a ride in the car to start his new adventure on the way to the Rainbow Bridge.

His young life ended much too soon. I wish we could have had more time together. I wish I would have found him sooner. He will remain forever etched in my memory and my heart. Until we meet again my sweet, beautiful Buddy. I love you.

Comments



“ Because of you, Deborah, and your kind and caring heart, Buddy was able to spend his last months as a happy and well loved boy. Thank you for having such a big heart.

Amy Swinford - August 08, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ I am sorry for your loss. I know, I seen but I also know that Buddy probably thought he had died and gone to heaven the day you rescued him. From that day on he never wanted for anything. Thanks to you. Ruby

Ruby Parton - August 04, 2011 at 12:00 AM