



Brutus Marion

May 17, 2024

With heavy hearts and endless love, we said goodbye to Brutus, our handsome boy, on May 17th, 2024. A week after celebrating his 13th birthday, he crossed the rainbow bridge peacefully, surrounded by his favorite people who adored him most.

Brutus was more than a dog — he was our big baby and the heart of our home. Known lovingly as Bru, Bru-burger, Bru-berry pancakes, Bru-bru bear and so many other nicknames, names that I will forever miss saying each day.

Bru lived his life to love, and to be loved. He always had a sweet love for his stuffed animals and we miss our epic tug-of-war sessions.

Bru loved taking walks, going on rides and meeting new people. He'd spend his days playing in the yard, sun-bathing by the window or getting midnight zoomies, but we know his preferred spot was snuggled up as close as possible to us, always by our side.

My favorite story of Bru is the time he broke into the neighbor's house. A while after moving in, the doorbell rings and our neighbor asked (holding up her phone.) "Is this your dog?" To which Dad replied, "Of course not — he's inside the house."

Brutus' love for everyone was so powerful, earlier that morning, he escaped the yard and followed the neighbor dog inside their dog door. He hopped on her bed, waking her up with kisses to the face then proceed to get her dog to participate in zoomies all through-out their house.

Bru, you made life fun and worth living. Your unwavering love will be missed each and every day but I take comfort knowing you are with grandma and that she is loving on you until I can snug with you again.