



Pawlie Baker

December 1, 2022

Pawlie Baker passed away surrounded by family on December 1st, 2022 at the age of 11 after a short battle with cancer. Pawlie was rescued and came to his forever home on January 5th, 2013. Pawlie is survived by his Father Ryan (Kara) Baker, Mother Kimberly Beyer, Step Siblings Evan Barton, Claire Barton, Fur Brothers Louie and Leo. Grandparents Nancy Vaughn, Mike and Tammy Baker, Hans and Carolyn Beyer. Aunts Brenda (Laurie Lesch) Bucci. Uncles Alex (Savannah) Collins, Dillon (Hillary) Hiatt, Adam (Kerrigan) Brosio and countless friends and fans!!! Pawlie is kind of a big deal. Pawlie was preceded in death by his Fur Sister Justice Baker, and Grandpap Larry Vaughn.

Pawlie was the friendliest man, and he never met a stranger. He always loved when people came to visit, and seeing people out, he always ran to the door with a wagging tail to greet visitors, never a bark. Pawlie loved every living thing, squirrels and birds included, he was a kind soul.

Pawlie's favorite things included laying in the sun, hiking rugged trails at state parks, summer Jeep rides, eating ice cream, sitting in his dad's police car for parades (Pendleton Christmas Parade was his favorite), or any escort for the school teams, watching the Carmel High School Band practice on our walks by the stadium, keeping people in line when they horseplay...or sometimes just hugging was too much. Pawlie was also just happy with couch time with

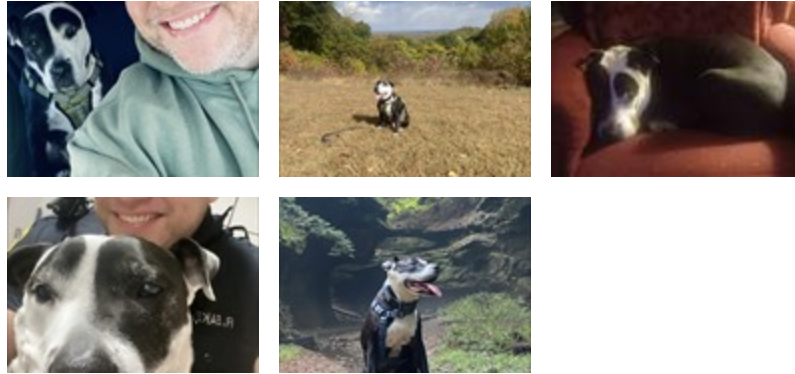
dad, or whoever wanted to cuddle.. there is only one Pawlie sitting stipulation, his booty had to be touching yours.

Pawlie meant the world to me, he is my son, my forever holiday dinner date, my Jeep copilot, my best friend, and partner in crime, Pawlie was my home, and my always. I have 10 years of memories with Pawlie that I will cherish for the rest of my life. Pawlie taught me many lessons in those 10 years, but none more important than how to love someone so deeply and completely. Pawlie is a special man, and I am so very lucky that he chose me to be his dad. I love you Peeper Man.... Tell Sis I miss her, your Pap I miss him as well, and that he has the best chair... Until I see you again my Sweet P.. "To know that I am yours is sweet.... Always!"

Tribute Wall

RB

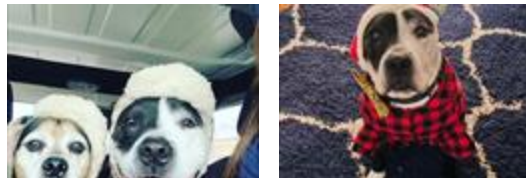
“ 26 files added to the tribute wall



Ryan Baker - December 07, 2022 at 11:36 AM

KB

“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



Kimberly Beyer - December 06, 2022 at 02:43 PM

TB

Grams and Gramps miss you Peeps with broken hearts💔.
God broke the mold when he created you. Give baby Justice a big
nose rub for us. Rest well sweet boy. 🐾🐾🐾

Tammy Baker - December 06, 2022 at 06:30 PM

“Pawlie, Pawl, Pawlie Monster, P Diddle, Peep, Stinky P, Sneaky P, Pawders, my forever boyfriend, and my funny Peep-entine...I want to let you know how much I loved you and am so happy I got to be a dog mom to you. Lou and I are grateful for our Peep visits the last couple of years and always enjoyed those times we were able to have with you.....

I know me and Justice told your dad when you first came home that we wanted to take you back because you were soooooo crazy. Please know how happy I am that did not happen and that we quickly learned to love you. We got the chance to experience all the Pawlie things over the years and those things will always make me smile. Your 'crazy guy' light shone so very bright, and you were loved by all who had a chance to know you!!!

There's so many great memories of you Pawl, but my favorite Pawlie memory will always be your happy dancing Peep feet and your helicopter tail that whirled whenever you got so excited. Other memories I hold close are the 'what-cha-gonna-give me' game to come in the house; finding you propped up in the backseat ready for a ride in the jeep that was parked in the garage one rainy 4th of July afternoon - I panicked when I couldn't find you only to find you hanging out there quiet as a church mouse and ready to go; your love for bras-padded ones were especially your favorite; all those berries you refused to stop eating; watching you sling your toys around the house while you played with them, you and Lou running away one Easter and me chasing you down the street while the two of you looked back at me and kept running; taking care of you or helping to take care of you after your surgeries – so many things you ate that should not have been eaten!; couch sitting and always appreciating that we had to have booties touching,; school nights with you and FINALLY earning that graduation diploma; your endearing lack of respect for personal space; grunts and groans for attention or when it was wake up time; and the little dance you and Justice use to do when she got the random burst of excitement to play. Those are just a few of my favorite Pawl things.

I'm forever glad to know that your dad gave you so much love and know that you have had the best life with him along with the most adventures, all the car rides, and the most ice creams for which a guy could ever hope!

I know you are dancing and playing with Baby J and please know that you are forever tucked away in my heart. I leave you with one last kiss on the forehead between the eyes and an "I love you always, Pawlie Monster.". Rest well sweet boy.

Kimberly Beyer - December 06, 2022 at 02:15 PM