

BUDDY 00-080

Our "Buddy Boo" went to dog heaven today and while we are very sad, we are happy that we had 9 wonderful years with our big furry guy. Like our vet said this morning, the hardest part of loving an animal is when they have to leave us, but it is **STILL SO WORTH** it.



Here is a little remembrance of our time with Buddy...

We adopted Buddy on January 12, 2001 from GRROW, the Golden Retriever Rescue of Wisconsin. He came to us on three legs after being hit by a car and surrendered by his owners. Their decision gave Buddy a new lease on life. We had his leg repaired and he was forever grateful to us and us to him.

Buddy became a member of the staff at Wild Birds Unlimited that same year. He was the store "greeter" and worked his last day, just last week. We paid him with bones and kisses. Buddy quickly became a favorite to our many loyal customers over the past nine years and will be deeply missed by them as well. They would bring Buddy treats and gifts at Christmas and many would come in just to visit him. Buddy became quite the sales dog as

well. He would lure customers in to pet him with his big eyes or a tail wag and keep them there while Dan talked them into buying more seed or a new feeder. He loved his "job" and his "people." Dan will never be able to replace his best worker.

When we would go on vacations, Buddy would go on vacation to his Grandma's or Aunt Mickey's. They loved and spoiled him so much that he would have a hard time coming back home! Both my Mom and Mickey made us several "Buddy's Vacation" books as remembrances over the years, filled with pictures of him with goofy hats, glasses, and in front of various places he would go on outings with them. We will treasure those now more than ever. Buddy will be missed by all his human relatives, along with his dog and cat cousins.

Buddy always rode in the passenger seat of the car.....that was his place. He would receive a treat from the teller in the bank's drive-thru when Dan would make a store deposit. When we would go places as a family, I would happily give up my seat for him and take the way back in the car. That's just how it was. We would do anything for Buddy.

Buddy was a great comfort to me during the year my mom was sick. He seemed to know I was sad and made me feel better just by being there for a walk or tummy rub. When the kids were sick or had a bad day at school, he was always there for them as well.

Just wanted to thank everyone for their thoughts over the last few months that Buddy has been sick. He was not "just a dog," but a very special part of our family.
We love you Buddy!!!