

Abbie Doodle Watson 9/17/06 ~ 6/6/16 You filled our hearts with enough joy, love and laughter to last a lifetime. We love you so much. We miss our little Doodle...

God gave me 17 years and 8 months to be your momma. You were not supposed to make it but you were a fighter. Somebody dumped you on the interstate, you were run over by a semi-truck and yet you survived. Those first few days were difficult but you kept going. You had a few difficulties later in life but I hope you had the life you more than deserved. You were my constant companion when I was home, always by my side, in my lap, or on my computer. There was never a me without you. Your gentle nature and sweet disposition made you the best cat ever. You were a fighter, never gave up and you purred to the end. I am so glad that I was able to hold your paw and place my forehead to yours as you went to the Rainbow Bridge. Go and play with your sister Socks and know that I will love you till the day we are together again. Rest in love my sweet girl, Cammy







In Loving Memory of Tank Perry

Sir Man Samson (Sam)

We met when you were almost 1 year old, but we loved you like the day you were born. You gave us almost 16 years of love, fun and playing around. The trips we have taken with you were the best one's we ever had. We will miss the love you gave us and the love we gave back to you. Sam you will live forever in our hearts.

Love Mom and Dad





In Loving Memory of Daisy Foster Sunrise April 19, 2004 Sunset January 3, 2016

In Loving Memory of Rusty Schuler

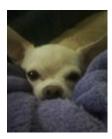




Forever in Kay's heart...Belle was her constant companion for 12 years.

Daisy Louise "Doo" March 3, 2005 - October 8, 2015

We already miss your sweet, crazy, stubborn little self. Our day just wasn't the same without hollering at you for pooping under the kitchen table or right next to the pup pad instead of on it (even though you know better!), without opening the blinds so you could get some sun, without you being our shadow and giving us love licks on our ankles. (Although Bella's not missing your ankle bites, we're sure.) Wish you were in our faces right now with your stinky breath, begging for kisses that we'd happily give on your sweet little neck. Love you and miss you always, Doobug. Now, go lick a floor or eat something you shouldn't and know we won't get onto you for a change--at least until we see you again.





Miracle - She was a special girl.

Forever in their hearts

Hershey

2000-2015

She came when she was called. She spent all of her awake time either on my shoulder or in close proximity to me. If I was in the kitchen she was in the kitchen window. If I was in the tub she laid on the back side of the tub. She preferred to drink from a running faucet and she thought if she could see the bottom of her food bowl she was about to starve. Her favorite toy was a fuzz ball you use for crafts and she would lay it next to my face so when I woke up I had a present. Those little fuzz balls show up everywhere. I'm sure I will find them all as time goes by and it will bring a smile and a tear at her memory. Her absence already sounds like thunder in my heart. My shoulder feels bare. She was just everywhere all the time. If I was there she was there. She wasn't the solitary type. She wanted to be with me wherever I was. If I was checking on the chickens in the spare bedroom, Miracle was checking on



chickens.

She drew the line where the dogs were concerned! She wanted no part of them. She didn't want to go outside either. She was an inside girl all the way. I tried to convince her to walk with me outside on a leash and she'd just flop over and refuse to move. I guess that was the only two things she ever

She was a healthy cat until about two months ago when I took her to the vet to have her blood sugar checked. She was drinking too much, always hungry and I was suspicious she was diabetic. And she was! She had lost 3 pounds too. She started on Insulin and was gaining her weight back and had begun to play again. She called it play, nipping my ankles when I'd make her leave my closet. She'd walk out on her own steam but just to let me know she wasn't happy about it she'd nip me on her way by. I knew it was coming but I could never get out of the way in time. I didn't really want to because it was part of our routine.

I've cried all day and I know I will cry some more before it stops. When I thought about burying her outside it seemed so wrong since she hated being outside. I've never been fond of the cremation idea but in January I had my uncle cremated and I learned there is closure with that as well. He never threw anything away. We are still sorting through his years of stock piling junk. I put half his ashes in one of his old red plaid thermoses and the cemetery in Texas let me bury it beside my aunt myself. Digging the hole and burying him was cathartic. It prepared me to be able to cremate Miracle. Putting her ashes in an urn and keeping her inside is the right thing to do. Thank you for making that possible. Cheryl Bertrand



Forever in our hearts
POPPY
Petite but elegantly fierce
She lived well, loved much, and will be
greatly missed

Forever in our hearts Buffy Janiszewski



Forever in our hearts

Gordy Stetson

May you forever have your favorite milkbone and tennis ball



Our Sweet Girl Patches O'Houlihan Graham 2003-2015





Forever our "Mo" 2/9/04 ~ 5/16/15

Forever in his heart Chocolate Dickinson August 2001 - May 2015





In Memory of Scruffy Brewer

Denise only had you from May 7, 2004, to March 27, 2015 but will love you forever. His cuteness and mischievous nature stole her heart right away.

In Loving Memory of Tabbie

Tabbie, my manx, went to heaven on November the 30th. She was fifteen years old. I brought her into the world; and I watched her take her first breath as I cleaned her up when she was born. She was so beautiful; my head buting manx.

Kidman Martin

It was love at first sight! We met when he was 6 weeks old and we had been inseparable since. I took him to a dog park a couple of years ago, hoping he would socialize with other dogs, but no he would not leave my side. Later on, I noticed he was not beside me. I frantically looked around the park and saw him standing in line at the doggie water fountain! I had to take the picture, he was so funny! He loved me unconditionally. I miss him with all my heart.





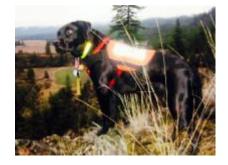
Cinnamon Leone 10-8-1998 - 11-28-2014 Mom & Papa will always love you, our precious little boy

My dog Aileron earned her name as a pup when she would wrap her leash around every pole, bench, tree, etc. while on walks; always to the left like a plane whose ailerons were stuck in a left bank. Once wound around said item, she could never manage get herself unraveled. She's affectionately called "Ailey" (rhymes with "Hali") by those who know her. Ailey is not your average run-of-the- mill mutt. Her blood lines are golden retriever and boxer, but she's a black lab as far as I'm concerned.

boxer, but she's a black lab as far as I'm concerned. Ailey knows about 50 commands and understands more of the English language than most new immigrants. She's keen with the game of fetch, and can catch a frisbee from as far as you can throw it. Ailey's a certified American Kennel Club "Good Canine Citizen" and a certified Search and Rescue (SAR) K-9 with specialties in wilderness, urban/disaster and avalanche SAR, and even water rescue: she's performed SAR in 6 states. Ailey has saved 5 lives that I know of, mine being one of them. More over, Ailey hasn't just found lost people; she's found lost pets, and even lost items. In fact, Ailey can find anything if only introduced to its scent first. She's a Delta Society registered pet therapy K-9 for complex scenarios who has visited hundreds in the hospitals to cheer them up. she's even been known to use her mad skills on my combat rescue brothers when they would return home, weary from their missions...some called her "morale dog". Ailey even raised a rescued pup once that wasn't even her own. The little guy earned the name "Shadow" because he was always following her around, like her shadow. She also overcame a torn ACL and cancer. If that's not enough, Ailey also mastered riding in cars, boats, planes, and helicopters with the best of us. All that said, in my eyes, her greatest contribution is that she's my best friend and jeepin' buddy. She constantly showers me with unconditional love: Her examples of personality, unconditional love, positive attitude about everything, and a smile for every stranger are ones I constantly strive to achieve. She has taught me more about people than people have.

Thanks for all of those years buddy; They went far too fast. I'm so very grateful for the time you gave me and all the adventures we had "A". Until I see you again, enjoy the lake, the sticks, and the pinecones up there sister, but please try to stay out of the chocolate chip cookies and don't steal too

Ailey is 11 years old now and has been intertwined with the very fibers of my soul for every single one of those years. Sadly, Ailey passed away quietly in the middle of the night last night due to natural causes, and I just want to say a very public and heartfelt "thank you" to her.



many shoes :). You will be sorely missed by many, and will always hold a very special place in my heart.



Forever in our hearts
Blake Foss
January 8, 2001 ~ September 1, 2014

Tanner (TanTan) February 14, 1995-August 19, 2014

I remember the day we brought our sweet baby girl home at 6 weeks old. My oldest son was 4 years old and kept begging for a chee chee because he couldn't say Chihuahua.. When we first got her you could actually put her in your shirt pocket she was so small and when her life ended she only weighed approximately 3 lbs. TanTan was such a protective lil dog with a mighty big bark and could scare anybody if they didn't know her. The memories of people coming to visit and her chasing them down the road snapping at their heels or putting them up on the couch in a hurry just to get away. Then we have all the sweet and unforgettable memories of vacations to Florida with my son and I; road trips to Baton Rouge to visit him, and to mamaws house for Sunday lunch. She loved to go to Mamaws house where she could do what she wanted, get what she wanted, and just simply relax and soak up the sun in the back yard. She also had a nickname of Taco Baby which her Mamaw would call her. She also had a special friend Spot that she has played with for the last year and he will definitely be lost without her presence.



We love you so much TanTan and we will never forget these 19 ½ years that we got to spend with you. You were such an inspiration and a blessing to our family .. Love Momma, Dustin, and Hunter



Willy Wonka

June 2011-July 2014

SHADY MUNOZ

Our best and most loving friend. Thank you for all the love you gave and the joy you brought to our family. We will miss you everyday.

We love you SO much.

Forever in our hearts,

Montse, Lidia, Hector, & Felipe





My Precious Beloved Jaxon

Forever in our hearts

Shultz Maile

February 12, 2014

"Boo Boo"







Zippo

I only had my precious Tucker for a year and a half. I can't imagine being without him the rest of my life. So many memories, just a huge empty space in my heart and home.

He gave and received unconditional love and truly was my sunshine. I'll always love and miss him.





Forever Loved
Sadie Milligan

Vivian's Sweet Girl
SIMI
2002-2014

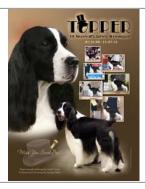




This is Max, who stole Jarrod's heart immediately in his short time here on earth.

In Loving Memory of Sasz Prouty





Topper Prouty

Police service K-9 "Rhonny" January 2000 - December 2013

Rhonny, a Belgian Malinois, born in the Netherlands, started training at 4 weeks of age, near Amsterdam. In July of 2001, he was sent to North Carolina where he would meet his Partner Lt. Keith Banta of the Minden Police Department. During his career Rhonny detected and recovered numerous large loads of narcotics and weapons during Highway Interdiction stops. Rhonny was transferred to the Desoto Parish Sheriff's office in 2004 when his Dad and partner changed positions. Rhonny was assigned to the Tri-Parish Drug Task Force where he spent the remainder of his career.

In 2010 Rhonny was retired. He spent the remainder of his years relaxing and playing find with his dad. Even in his last hours he still tried to get his reward toy, which he got when doing his job. Rhonny was lucky in a way ...How many of us go to work every day and play, get rewarded and not even know it was work! He will be missed dearly by his family and daddy's heart is broken again, as this is his dads 2nd K-9 service dog to have passed in his career. His dad knows that 2 boys will be waiting on him at the gates of Heaven......to play fetch forever.





Dixie Belle was my first dog, and my best friend! For the past 12 yrs she was always there, even when I felt like no one else was. We learned how to take care of each other, although I think she was better at it than me. She really spoiled me, she was the perfect little girl, well behaved, never met a stranger, loved her kitties and always by my side!!! I will miss her more than I could ever express in words!!! She was Magical from the day we met. I love you Dixie, you are gone but never forgotten! Till we meet again at Rainbow Bridge, hugs and kisses from Dad!

My Best Friend
Phantom Jones

I'll miss you forever





In loving memory of my sweet

BELLA

Ava Droddy June 1998 to Nov 7, 2013 was the best dog in this world and was the best friend to her buddy Hoss. They never left each other's side and she always smiled, even when sick. She will forever be remembered and will be waiting for Hoss at the rainbow bridge when he is ready to be with her. Love you forever Ava.





In Loving Memory

Bear Pitcher

Forever In Our Hearts

Rusty Boy Taylor

February 1999 ~ November 3, 2013



Forever In Our Hearts

Duc "Dudley" Bear Matherne

January 16, 2006 ~ August 23, 2013

In Loving Memory

Joe Smith





Rex was a rescue from Petsavers. We had him for six years. He was the sweetest, most loving dog ever. He will be greatly missed. I can't wait to see him again at the Rainbow Bridge. Lofton Family 8/2013

Dakota Caldwell was born in July of 1996 and came to live with our family that September. He was a tiny black kitten with subtle tabby striping and gigantic ears that stayed pretty much the same size for the rest of his long life. As soon as he was neutered (and not a moment before), he became an indooroutdoor cat, and for many years, he loved the thrill of the hunt and the glory of the fight just as much as he loved a good cuddle in someone's lap, a scratch behind the ears or a bite of the Thanksgiving turkey. At the age of 12, he was diagnosed with Feline Immunodeficiency Virus after contracting an infection that almost killed him. From that day forward, he had to retire to the indoor life, a transition he made mostly gracefully, with only a few escape attempts and with much help from a daily ration of tuna and a lot of lap time. During one of his early escapes, he stared down a former rival, so that the other cat tucked his tail and walked away without either cat lifting a claw. Dakota seemed to accept his retirement more gracefully after that, as he then knew for certain he was Retired Undefeated. Dakota is survived by his human family: Steve, Susan, Delia and Charlie, and by his feline friend and protégée, Sassy. We are grateful to Dr. Susan Bradley for the wonderful care she has provided him for all of his 17 years, and for a gentle and dignified passage from this plain. He was a mighty warrior, a skilled hunter, a loyal companion and excellent company. He will be greatly missed.



Dakota 1996-2013

The Caldwell Family

Until we meet again

Beaux Burnett

June 27, 2013







Georgio

Forever In Our Hearts
Cheyanne Elliott
February 5, 2004 - February 7, 2013





Mr. Gordon and his two boys who accompanied him everywhere.

Grumpy: now home with her buddy, Happy.

But for the rest of us, love lives with a broken heart.





March 31,2012 we had to say goodbye to our beloved bunny Fancy. She provided us with several years of laughter and smiles. We are grateful that God allowed us this special time with her and the many happy memories we have. Until we meet again on the rainbow bridge fancy, We miss you.

You came into my life by chance and you fit into the palm of my hands and were sickly. I fed you with a syringe and treated you like my baby and came home on my lunch breaks every day when you were little just to check on you. From the beginning you would whine for me to hold you and you had to be with me all the time. People always said "He is such a mommy's boy!" and "He acts just like you." Through the years we went through a lot together. Through many miscarriages and failed attempts of starting my own family you were beside me everyday. I love how you talked to me constantly always having something to say. Everyone that knew you always commented on how much you loved to talk ALL the time! You have always been my favorite and I wish there was a way to let you know that I needed you as much as you needed me. For 8 years you slept in the same spot beside my pillow every night and I miss how you wrapped yourself completely around my arm when you would sleep. I am having a hard time saying goodbye to you my love but it seems that time has come. We all love you and miss you my sweet "Red". Although the tears seem never ending right now I pray that one day I can smile and laugh at all the funny and sweet things you did when we had you with us. I will never forget the day I walked into the room to adopt a kitten because I had already picked up your sister Katie and as I was leaving I saw you reaching your arm out to me and meowing loudly for me to take you with me too. And so our bond started from there and I know God sent you to me and that is why I know I will see you again one day my darling. Love your mommy - Megan D Gaines







Noah de Bear 9/2/01 ~ 1/11/12 Kind heart, gentle soul

Meiko Philyaw 4-8-2010 ~ 12-27-2011 We Love You





Forever in our hearts

Meeka May

Snowball Beck

August 30, 2000 - November 28, 2011 My beloved baby may have only been in my life for half of it, but will forever be in my heart. I miss you dearly and love you like crazy!

Love ~ Mommy and Daddy





My Sweet Maggie

Max Ferguson

October 20, 2000

September 29, 2011





Our Sweet Baby Girl Chloe

She was born on Mother's Day May 8, 2005. She helped lift my heart up when I was lonely and sad. I will never forget our girl. I remember everything about her life. She was vaccinated on August 13, 2011 and became ill the very next day. She fought a huge battle and her heart couldn't take it anymore. She wasn't supposed to leave me; it wasn't time on September 17, 2011. I have a big hole in my heart that will never heal. I loved her the day she came in to our lives and I will continue to love her now and in the future. I will never forget the love she had for greeting me everyday after work, talking to me, and showing me that beautiful smile.

The best dog and baby girl ever.

We love you! Love, Mommy, Daddy, and Jack

Our Baby

SHAY

July 3, 2011





Junior came to live with us Thanksgiving Weekend 1997, after being saved from a puppy mill. He made the trip from Illinois to Natchitoches over one weekend...before we picked him up. He was with us nearly 14 yrs. We estimate at the time of his death, he was 17 1/2 yrs old. He passed on 4th of July Weekend. We will always miss him and love him dearly. Junior's mom, Tammy

Sissy Hennigan October 28, 2003 – June 1, 2011

Sissy came into our family when we decided that our first Sheltie, Toonie, seemed a little too lonesome during the day with all of us at work or at school. We returned to the same breeder where we had purchased our first Sheltie and there we met Sissy. We initially went there with the intention of purchasing another puppy, but when I met Sissy I fell in love. She was just so sweet! While she was initially kept by the breeder to be a show dog, with age she developed a cowlick between her eyes which disqualified her from showing. Lucky for us! After the initial adjustment period, which was rather brief, we could not imagine life before Sissy came to be with us. And as it turned out, both she and our first Sheltie were actually bred from the same mom and daddy dogs, so they were in deed true sisters. Though maybe not a very imaginative name, "Sissy" was most appropriate. Though she had a different personality than her sister, she was no less a sweetheart. Sissy passed away just three shorts weeks after we lost Toonie, and I believe that she wanted to be with her sister and it's this thought that makes her passing more tolerable. We miss them both deeply, and I cannot wait until I see them again.



Toonie Hennigan November 11, 2000 – May 7, 2011
Toonie came to our family as a gift from my husband for Christmas 2010. I had recently lost my 15 year old Pomeranian on November 11, 2010 and when I found out that this was the very day that Toonie was born, I knew she was meant to be for me. She is by far one of the smartest, if not THE smartest, canines that I have ever known. She loved to go riding with us so she could stick her head out of the window, and always hoped that our destination was McDonalds! My time with Toonie was far too short in my opinion, but the joy she brought me during her time with me far outweighs the sorrow that I feel now that she's no longer with me. She will forever remain in my





ChiChi Gragston

June 2008 ~ June 2011

"Mom & the Gang Miss You"

In Loving Memory of

Oscar Schindler Meyer Mayence

April 10, 1995-May 6, 2011

My best friend and pet Oscar Schindler Meyer Mayence was born on April 10, 1995.

My mother got him for my 10th Birthday..see more





LUCKY BROCK

Beloved Friend and Companion Born about 2001 - Rescued May 1, 2003 -

Died April 19, 2011
Always kind, always happy, always smiling,
Lucky was a handsome, intelligent, and
gentle dog, a good and pure soul, and a
devoted friend. He had a huge heart that was
full of love and he constantly showed that
loving nature through his expressive eyes,
happy bark, and wagging tail. He has gone on
to heaven to wait for those dear to him, ready
to greet them with a smile, a handshake, and

a wagging tail, nevermore to part.

Diesel Spears 9-7-2002 to 1-23-2011

He was a great member of the family, a great buddy, partner, roommate, companion and always loved back. He was the really big boy of the bunch, the bullmastiff weighing in at 151 lbs, fawn and black, and the biggest baby of them all. He didn't much care for you hugging on him, but he wanted your attention, and he wanted you with him, and wanted to be with you where ever you were in the house. I will mourn and miss him, as I have all of my companions. They all meant a lot to me. David Spears

Lucy, you went thru so much in your short life....Even with all the health problems you still brought a smile to everyone's face that met you. You were my little comedienne and I will never forget you. You will always be in my heart....Tony Austin



Bella Austin

Bella.... I know everyone feels that their dog is special and they are; but to me you were the most special of them all. You were not just my pet or my friend but you were a part of me. Nothing will ever fill the void.

But I am so thankful for the memories I have of you.

Our beautiful boy, Duncan has gone to doggy heaven on March 3, 2011 at 6:35 p.m. He was a faithful friend, loyal companion and our baby. His memory will live in our hearts forever.

Celly Grace Morris





Buster Liles-Hill
December 15, 2010

Mossie Cook

Our baby dog, Mossie, gave us so much love. It is so hard coming home each day from work and you are not here to greet us at the door. We miss the way you stamped your feet when you were ready to eat, the way you snuggled up close at night, and lying on our chest while watching TV. We have an emptiness in our hearts and your brother searches for you each day. We pray you are happy and playing with Houston, Tinley, and Newt! We can't wait to see you again at Rainbow Bridge!

We Love You Dearly, Mommy, Daddy, and Henley

Bandit's now over the Rainbow Bridge with his Daddy

In Loving Memory

Lester and Bandit Giddings





Phoenix
We love and miss you.

Phoeny

Forever Loved & Missed
Sadie Young

April 2000 - November 2010





Ch Stonewall's Double Eagle Ante
"Betz"

November 21, 1995 – October 13, 2010

Daisy
October 10, 2002 - October 15, 2010





Mossie Cook
May 13, 1996
October 23, 2010

Dixie

October 1998 ~ October 2010

This is how I like to remember my beautiful "DIVA"..shiny, healthy, and full of life!





He wandered up starving in April, 2009.

Died October 25, 2010. Too short a time for my best friend.

Michael Harrelson

Sugar was my best friend. She brought me the greatest joy. She was with me constantly. She gave me unconditional love and I reciprocated. She would wake me every morning when the alarm went off and greet me every day when I came home doing her "happy dance". I miss her beyond words. She will always be loved and missed. I can't wait to meet her again at the Rainbow Bridge. I know she is not suffering anymore. Thanks to Dr. Thomas and staff and also Jaci for taking such wonderful care of my baby girl.





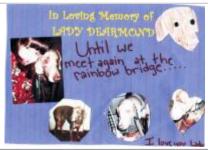


Our sweet Abby on her 14th birthday.

Former grand champion in the show ring "Pegasus Golden Girl" but always and most importantly our baby girl.

Carolyn S. Waldman

In memory of Lady DeArmond, January 15, 2010 Olivia, 10, created this remembrance for Lady



Mary Jane Reynolds July 10, 2005 ~ December 4, 2009



The day I got you I fell in love with you. You were a handful; brightened my days; and I had the most wonderful 5 years with you. You were loved very much, and I miss you. I knew you had to go because I saw you suffer so much. I was selfish to make you stay as long as I did. I will always remember no matter how much pain you were; you were always checking on me. You were so loving if I could go to heaven I would bring you home in good health. I want to thank Dr. Shively and Dr. Ward for all they did. I want to also thank Jaci for giving me peace of mind and all she did. Thanks, The Reynolds

Sam "Sambo" Scott 2005-2009

My son got Sam as a present from his grandfather at only two weeks of age

From the day Sam crawled in the door, him and J were the best of friends

They grew up together, played together and loved together Sam was so much more than a dog to my son and me, he was a family member

That is irreplaceable. His memory will live with us forever He was my running buddy, my son's body guard, and a genuine love to be around

I was able to tell Sam watch that baby (speaking of my son) and he would

There would be no one and nothing coming between Sam and J.

I have had many dogs in my life but not one like Sam.

He was the best dog that anyone could ever ask for.

He will never be forgotten, and missed dearly

Sam we love you and hope to see you again one day in heaven.

Love Ty "mama" and J "your boy"



Pazlee 1992-2009



Pazlee came into my life at a time when I was very lonely. I was divorced and a single mom to two sons. I needed something to put on my lap and snuggle with like when the boys were babies. She was 7 years old when I adopted her from SCPA. I was shocked to find out she didn't have a tail. Then I learned all about manx cats. They are wonderful, and I will get another one day. She needed major dental work, but every penny I spent on fixing her teeth was worth it. She gave me at least 10 years of wonderful companionship. That's more than I thought I would get. I planned on her living to maybe 14 years. I think she was about 17 years. She constantly licked anvone who held her to return her affection. She loved to lick my younger son's hair and would "ask" him to do it with her particular "meow." She's probably the best pet I have ever had. I hope to see her in heaven with Rusty, Buttons, Ching, Shebo, Duke, Chief and Miska one day.

Blackie (? - August 24, 2009)

Blackie came into my life when I started volunteering in October, 2007, at Pet Savers, a no-kill animal shelter in Shreveport. He was blind, with infected eyes, small, and a sad little dog. He wasn't the prettiest dog and his temperament was questionable at times, but for me, none of that mattered. He needed my help. It was estimated that he was about 10 years old at the time. I cared for him... carrying him to the yards to walk around, so he wouldn't have to go through the line-up of other dogs barking. He was very aloof and didn't pay much mind to humans or other dogs. I didn't know his history. In November of 2007, I decided to take Blackie home. Upon arriving, he immediately started marking his territory throughout my home. Because of his trust issues, I didn't want to correct him... so, I opted to work with him and for the last two years, Blackie has been wearing a diaper whenever he was in the house. Whenever anyone approached Blackie he would growl and if they got too close, he'd bite... but I didn't give up on him. Over time and lots of love, Blackie learned to trust humans again. He was the light of my life and my best buddy. He followed me everywhere and laid on my lap in the evenings while I watched TV. A couple of months ago, Blackie's health started to deteriorate. The vet could not find the problem at the time, but ended up finding a large tumor in his abdomen. His kidneys and liver were already failing and he couldn't hold anything down. After the diagnosis last Thursday, I took him home for his final weekend. On August 24th, 2009, I stayed with Blackie while they gently put him to sleep. Before they gave the final injection, Blackie kissed my face as if to tell me it was ok. He changed my life and I will never forget him. Blackie... you will always hold a very special place in my heart... and I'll miss you more than you'll ever

know... Love, Ninna



JJ KING July 23,1992 - July 9, 2009

JJ was born in Altus, Oklahoma. He was a little bundle of joy for our family. He was my parents "son" and my "little brother". He brought 16 years of complete happiness to all of us. JJ loved coffee and would sit on his bottom and beg until he got the last few sips that were left in the cup! He loved to swim and chase the kids into the pool, but most of all he loved

to be in his momma's lap and bed.
Today would have been his 17th birthday
and we were hoping to spend it with him,
but he could not hang on any longer. Now
he gets to celebrate with all of the pets on
this memorial site and I just know that he
is having a blast. Happy Birthday JJ!! We
will never forget you... With all our Love:
Daddy, Momma & Sisters

" OUR LITTLE BOY "

Sexy-Boy Nicholson (Son) October 21, 1994- June 26, 2009

I thought of you today, but that is nothing new.
I think of you in silence, I often speak your name, all I have is memories and your picture in a frame.
Your memory is my keepsake, with which I'll never part, God has you in his keeping, I have you in my heart.

All our Love: Daddy and Momma



HARLEY L. JOHNSON

JULY 1, 1994 - JULY 9, 2009

For 15 years, Harley was my best friend and constant companion. I am truly going to miss him. I will always remember him as will so many of the people he met over the years.

However, we will be together again when it is my turn to cross the "Rainbow Bridge."

Smidgen

June 25, 1993 – April 11, 2009

Our sweet Good Girl . . .
dearly missed . . .
always to be remembered and loved
by Family and Friends





Destin Harrelson April 26, 1994 - May 9, 2009

Protector, Friend, Child-like Companion, Bed-Buddy, Pupper.

You will NEVER be forgotten. You will ALWAYS be loved.

Momma-Danise (Michael, Marsha, Whitney, Antonio, Nanie and Papaw)



May 11, 1997 ~ April 24, 2009





My Baby Boy

Pino Smith

September 24, 2007 ~ April 7, 2009

Crunch "Little Buddy" 1995-2009

Thank you for showing Crunch care and respect. He was loved tremendously for 14 years and was my best friend. A lot of times all we had was each other. I left a guitar pick with him because he was my biggest fan. Again, thank you so much for your services, Bryan.



Butter 1994-2009

I found him on December 8, 1994, at a rural dump site on Hwy. 169. He was a fat, happy little puppy who had no idea he had been abandoned. He lived a happy life and became the Alpha male of a large family of dogs. His favorite thing was to swim across the pond with his friend, Joko. After Joko left the earth in 2002, Butter continued to enjoy his swims, especially in the swimming pool! Old age and arthritis did not deter him from his swims even in cold weather!

During the night of March 26, 2009, now old and feeble, Butter left his home to be with his buddy, Joko. His last message for me is the message every good dog sends before he leaves his guardian: "Never, never be afraid to die; for I am waiting for you in the sky."



March 15,1998-September 26,2008

It's been 4 months since our baby girl Fallen left us.

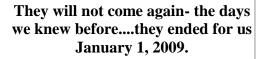
Fallen, you came to me at a time when I needed you most. I always felt God knew I needed a friend like you and he sent you to me. We went through so much together, learned so much from each other. We were so in tune to each other, it always amazed me. When I was sick, hurt, upset, mad, you were always right beside me comforting me as only you could do. More..

I don't know what to do without my Gizmo. We have been through a lot together and God knows how much I love him. I pray all dogs do go to heaven because he deserves it. He was my baby. I'm going to miss him more than I can explain. Thank you for taking care of him for me. It will never be forgotten.

Molly



Nikki



You were the only dog I knew who smiled.

Not a wide, wide smile-not a bearing of
teeth and not all the time, only
occasionally, at the funny quirky things of
life that you and I knew. It was a curling
of the lip- a Mona Lisa smile as if you
knew, as she, in some long ago Roman
household, knew that life was to be lived
through but there was no point in
succumbing to its madness. Read more



ZOSO

May 5, 1997 - Aug 9, 2008

My best friend for 11 years. I played with Zoso's parents for years before he was born. I watched him be born. I held him within a few seconds and picked him for myself. We had a lot of good times. You are very much missed.







Mr. Teacake 2005 - 2008

Mr. Teacake came into my life in 2005 and he filled a void that was in my life. From the time that he came into our home he was always the most loving dog we had. He loved to cuddle and keep my cold feet warm. He was the only dog that loved to ride in the car everywhere I went. I loved him so dearly and he returned that love. There will always be an empty spot in my heart for him and I pray I will see him on the other side. I will miss my TT and hope that he will forgive me for not taking better car of him.

Ivy Johnson

Coal Gibbs

2008



Callie Dootle Was my Angel, My time with her was entirely too short, But I cherish each and everyday I had with her.

All Angels eventually have to return HOME!
R.I.P. With Jesus!
Love you Always

Your MAMA





My Beloved Sophie

January 1998 - August 2008

Sophie was a Valentine gift from my husband. I had another Dachshund at the time, Annie, who was 13. Annie was precious to me also but Sophie was something special. Read more...



Caddo Freeman

Rescued 2001 – Departed 2008

When I was finally ready for a new friend,
I decided to go to the Caddo Parish
Animal shelter just to look around and see
if any of the dogs there might be suitable
for me. I was looking for an inside dog
with a calm demeanor. As I stood outside
the fence, I saw many dogs in need of good
homes. Almost as soon as I walked up, this
malnourished dachshund-mix ran up to
me and his tail was wagging so hard that
his whole back "half" was swaying back
and forth. His big brown eyes looked up at
me, and I knew that he was the one. Read

more...

Katzie June 14, 1994- July 28, 2008

While you could not speak the words, I could hear the whispers of your voice.

Telling me it was time to go, to celebrate your life and rejoice.

You decided it was time to go and find your resting ground. You lay down your tired head and went without a sound.

In my heart I know you loved me, as much as I loved you. I pray you've found the peace, that's helped to see me through.

I thank you for all the joy in my life and the smiles you've brought to me.

May God guide you on your journey and may your spirit always run free.



Gretchen Grames November 1991-July 26, 2008

She found us in March 1992. Her name was Lucy and her family was separating from the military in California. Little did we know how spoiled we were to have her. She was our focal point, our first child. She loved sleeping in bed with us. She became the "mama" of the house. She treated the kids like they were hers. She was smart and humorous. You could talk to her and she understood. She was my rock and I could always count on her. She would talk back to us with her barks and enjoyed opening presents at Christmas. When she was happy to see you, she would smile. Thank you for choosing us. You have given us the best 16+ years. The house is quiet and lonely without you. Our hearts are broken once more and we will never be the same. I hope you have found Kiki and are watching out for us. You will never be forgotten and we will always love you. Love, Jen, Derrick, Mychal, & Zachary



October 9, 2005 - May 30, 2008

Jackie Chan got his name from the Actor, he was a clown just like him. When he was hit with seizures last July, we took him to Dallas to Animal Neurology and Neurosurgery. He went thru an MRI and he had Granulomatous Meningoencephalitis (GME).

It's treated with Chemo and Jackie was a trooper till the end. We called him "Our Little Hoss" Every month he went for a treatment and was on so much medication at home.

Always so well behaved taking his meds. We miss him so much. He bought so much joy to our lives; it just hurts to see a Little Beautiful Baby Boy pass away at the age of 2. Our hearts and home are so empty without him. One day he will meet us at the Rainbow Bridge and we'll be together again.



Jackie, Mommy & Daddy Love & Miss You SO Very Much. Evan & Jeannine Broussard



Maddie

My Little Angel

Arlo March 2000 - March 2008

Truly the best pet we have every owned. Greatly missed by your family.



Lisa Booker





Dear Duchess,

You were a great friend. You were good on guiding me. Now you can run and play with Duke. You can go anywhere you want to. Duke, I miss you too.

Y'all can now fly together!

Love, LaTricia

Duke Colen Duchess Colen

Kiki Grames July 1995-May 2008

She started as a barnyard kitten from my home in Michigan. She had such a personality. Her past times were trying to figure out how to get to the hummingbirds through the window or how much noise she could make at night to wake someone up. She was our entertainer. She was more than a cat, she was my "little girl". She graciously tolerated my two sons, who adored her. As part of a military family she has flown on an airplane and lived in AZ, NV, and LA. Her life was taken too soon when she was diagnosed with cancer. She has left an emptiness in our house and a hole in our hearts. She is and will be missed. We love and miss you very much.



Jen, Derrick, Mychal, Zachary, and your playmate, Gretchen.



Codie, the timing almost seemed perfect - as I found you after only living here for a month...your owner was deployed overseas, and it was fate that I would take you into my home. The moment you came in, you lighted up my life, and brought me so much comfort and love. You always greeted me at the door when I came home; and you always dropped random pieces of food in my office. The fur you left everywhere, and the kisses you always tried to give will be forever missed. You were such a lovable, relaxing, and chill dog...who would watch TV with me on my couch, would keep me warm at night, and always made coming home from work a pleasure. I'll never forget your beautiful, cheerful face...and your happy bark whenever you saw a kitty outside in the yard. I hope the suffering you had in the last moments has finally ceased. You will be forever missed by everyone who came in contact with you, as you touched many people's hearts along the way. Hopefully you are bringing that same wonderful companionship to more up in

Heaven. Love always, William

McKenzie Phyllis Roppolo 10/30/01 – 5/25/08

From the beginning, you captured our hearts and were treated as if you were our child. McKenzie, you are such a loving dog and we feel so empty without you. Daddy misses his "work partner" – you very seldom missed a day of work. We will miss you cuddling with us and having you there to keep us safe. You are missed McKenzie and we all love you VERY much! You will never be forgotten!



Love you, Daddy, Momma, Pe-Paw, Me-Maw, and The Girls (Chloe & Zoe)



Rockster 1994 ~ 2008

Thank you for protecting us, guarding our home and giving us all of your love for the past thirteen and half years. You are the best dog in the world!

We Love and Miss You, Dad, Mom, "Peedle" and Uncle Mike

See you at the "Bridge"

BRUTUS MAXIMUS DARROW KING BARKUS the FIRST January 11, 1991 - March 12, 2008

There has been no greater companion and friend.
Brutus, your love lifted me through the darkest depths.
God, thank you for sharing his soul with me.
Brutus, your loving spirit will always surround me.
Your daddy misses & loves you so!



Cable Osterhoff 1993-2008

Our sweet "Toot Toot" was our first baby. He has been the source of so much joy for the past 15 years. We could not have asked for a sweeter, more loving companion than our "Toot". He will forever be in our hearts and memories. We love you, Toot. It will never be the same without you!

Love, Daddy (Steve), Mama (Tonya), Amber, Madison & Savannah

Jenny's Ruth de Grace 'Gracie' Senier was born on Blytheville Air Force Base in Blytheville, Arkansas on 5 December 1989 and died at her home in Bossier City, Louisiana on 21 January 2008

She traveled through many places and events with me and I will miss her dearly.





Our Beautiful Baby Chynna 11 years old

Sammie "HURLEY" Anderson

He was born 3-15-2006 and passed away 9-12-2007.

He was the girl's swimming buddy and always playing with toys.

We all miss him so much.





"Chucky Dupree"

12/31/2000 - 08/13/2007

On August 13, 2007, we lost our "little boy" Chucky. He was like our child. He never met a stranger and was loved by all. He left behind a legacy that will be forever treasured. We'll always hold him dear in our hearts.

"Love you Chucky forever"

Daddy, Mama, & Family

In memory of Allie, my sweet old lady

Spring of 1997-8/5/07

My sweet Allie, you are still and will always be in my heart. You were dear to all the family but especially to me as you were MY dog and no one questioned that. What a precious gift you were to me! We were bonded from the day I rescued you off the dog pound truck (a true "pound puppy"). You were my canine soul mate and my best friend and life here is going to be so long and empty without you in it. But I look forward to the day when we will meet up again at the Bridge. What a blessed day that will be!! Thank you Jesus for taking care of my baby until I get there!



Ginny Williamson

Sadie

"Big MA-MA", "Tators", "Hoover"

February 1995 - May 2007

Sadie girl - the best dog a family could ever have. We will always love you, Big MA-MA. Thank you for taking such good care of us all. You will be missed forever.

Griggsby Collins

Feb 10, 1991 - April 5, 2007

On April 5, 2007, our family lost our favorite little buddy, Griggs. Griggs was more than a just a pet, he was our best friend. For those of you that didn't know him, you missed out on a really fantastic little guy. He was born a Texan. Read more here...





REMMINGTON

August 12, 1994 - February 20, 2007 From wild and headstrong heart-snatching pup to the mighty majestic prince that you became, you changed the lives of those who loved you and those who got to know you. You were my son, my

brother, my friend, my protector, and my entertainer. You left behind a legacy that will be forever treasured. We'll always hold you dear in our hearts.

Mama, Daddy, Sister and all of your extended family.

Beau Buddy came into our lives nearly 12 years ago. We moved when the kids were still young, away from all our family. It was hard to adjust, but in January of '96 during an ice storm, Beau came to us. He was the light of our lives. My Best Friend. Goose, as my son called him. He was such a joy to all of us. And so smart. I will miss him hurrying to retrieve the paper for me and so proud of himself for doing so. He was our Buddy, the best there could be. We miss him so much our hearts ache. He was Momma's Boy. Love, Momma, Daddy, Jake, Addie, Brian, Shannon and Baby Oscar





February 28, 2007 "Lil Angel"

...was my "Lil Angel"...My Cuddle Buddyhelped me with my makeup in the mornings and put me to sleep at night snuggled by my side purring us both to slumber.

I still have her mother, Penelope, and she misses her dearly! We both look forward to seeing "Lil Angel" again when we cross over the "Rainbow Bridge" together once again!!!

We Love You,

Penelope, Sophie, Gypsy, and Edwina

More pictures of Lil Angel

TASHA
Sept 1997----Dec 2006
We miss you and will
hold you in our hearts
FOREVER.
We Love You Always.
Mama, Daddy and Sheba



Max



Read about Max here

Chauve

"Chauve Chauvertson, our hairless wonder, our wrinkly old man, with the curly whiskers and no pants to stand in. We'll miss your chitter-chatter everyday!!"

James & Emily Robson



NORMAN 10/21/1991 - 12/21/2006 On the morning of Christmas of 1991 you came into my life. I was twelve years old and everyday and moment we were together I felt the same as I did that morning. I will never forget you. You were my best friend and I love you and I know that Grandpa will



take care of you in heaven. You will be in my thoughts for the rest of my life and I'll see you when I get up there. I will miss you more that anyone will ever know.

> Love, **David More pictures of Norman..**

Brownie

2000 - 2006

Forever loved by the Mosier family



ALEX 1997 - 2006

Alex was our precious baby boy who was 3 months from his 10th birthday. He was a true joy to our lives.

"We will always love you and you will always be in our hearts! You will be dearly missed." Mama (Meshell) & Daddy (Scott) Hinton

Read more about Alex...



Scorzelli's Sassy Sawyer, UD, MX, AXP, AXJ, MJP, RE, P1, NAC, CGC, TDI "Sawver"

April 22, 1995-October 12, 2006 My first competition dog, she will be missed every day, not as a competition dog but as a very devoted friend. She will live every day in our hearts.



The Royal Duchess of Wells Sarah Ferguson, affectionately: "FERGIE"

April 19, 2000 ~ September 2, 2006



Zar Ivan Rusky

"Rusky"

May 10, 1992 - August 18, 2006





This is Lucky "Norman" Kaminski, who went to heaven to be with Grandpa on July 23, 2006. He will forever be the playful puppy in our hearts, and our memories will endure forever. We'll miss you Lucky! Love: Mom, Dad, Grandma, Bobby, and Sari.

Isis of Petnie

September 7, 1990 - June 7, 2006

...In this world that we know now, Life is here then gone. Somewhere in the afterglow, Love lives on and on...

Tribute To Gatty.

It requires Microsoft Windows Media Player to view it. That is a free download from: http://www.download.com/3000-2139-5948260.html



To My Dear Friend & Loyal Companion, ... Shuler's "Useless" Day

"May God hold you in the palm of his hand until we meet again at the Rainbow Bridge."

Here's my Cali May 2001- May 2006 Melanie M. Vojak



Forever in our hearts...
Chelsey
1997-2006

From Debbie & Jamie

Spanky Thornton
Precious Yorkie
May 3,1990 - January 8,2006





PETRA
7 Sep 1990 - 25 Dec 2005

A Sweetheart and Christmas I will Never

Forget

Dear Sweetpea

December 25, 2005





Vera was our special friend. She lived with me in a Dallas apartment and was my best friend. Later she was our son's protector and playmate. We will always love her.

Jaci DeArmond