



Bisket Osborne

April 1, 1999 - January 3, 2012

Bisket was born in April 1999 in Mississippi. She had a rough beginning. Born under a house, she was covered in fleas when she was rescued by her Aunt Sarah. Sarah took her to the vet for treatment and took loving care of her until we could pick her up and bring her to her new home in Alabama.

She was originally named Maggie, but the name didn't stick. She was renamed Bisket 1) for the band Limp Bisket and 2) because she loved dog biscuits. We had to refer to dog biscuits as "cookies" in order to eliminate confusion.

When she was a puppy she loved to run and would play hide and seek. She would not stop looking until she found us. She loved to have her picture taken. A great hugger, when asked for a hug, she eagerly put her paws on your shoulders and snuggled her head against yours. And, true to her name, she loved to eat.

Throughout her life she had allergies that caused skin problems. Within the past year she became diabetic and had to have a shot twice a day. She also lost her sight and could not hear very well. Toward the end of her life, she developed pancreatitis and Cushing's disease which was very painful. I am so grateful I was able to sit and hug her and tell her how much I loved her before she was eased from her suffering. Through all her sickness and pain she was

always there, happy to greet us whenever we came through the door. All she asked for was a gentle pat on the head and, of course, a cookie. I sure will miss her sweet little face.

Rest in peace my sweet little "B". I sure do miss you. It will never be the same here without you.

Your loving "Mama", Linda.

Tribute Wall

BD

“ I'm so sorry for your loss. I know Bisket brought you a lot of joy. Rest in Peace Bisket!
Beth



Beth Dowdy - January 08, 2012 at 08:03 AM

EY

“ Linda, this just made me cry!!!! I'm so sorry! Biscuit was the sweetest cutest dog! I loved how you used to have to "throw" her food across the floor to get her to eat it! ha! Then you would pretend that her toy frog was going to eat it and she would run and get her food. It was hilarious. You were a wonderful pet mom that loved her very much. She will be waiting at the Rainbow Bridge for you with Hannah....fully restored to a young healthy body with no pain. When I start to feel sad about Hannah, which is daily, I try to remind myself how healthy and happy she is in heaven in a strong and vibrant body. Then I thank God for the time I had with her. It is so hard but you will be reunited again one day! Rest in Peace chunky monkey Biscuit! You were so lucky to have Linda as your mom!
Erin

erin furr yeager - January 08, 2012 at 06:26 AM

ST

“ Bisket was my sweet little Granddog.
Whenever I came to visit her she always greeted me and was ready for a hug. I will miss you. Love Memaw



Sarah Tharpe - January 07, 2012 at 04:36 PM



“ 46 files added to the album *Memories Album*



Family Pet Cremation of Alabama, Inc. - January 06, 2012 at 09:04 PM