



Buddy Best

August 10, 2018

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall

BB

“ Buddy entered our lives 13 years ago as a 10 month old pup that had already experienced a lifetime of pain and rejection. You see, Buddy's previous human ran over him and crushed his hip/leg. When this bad human found out how much it would cost to help this baby, well, Buddy was abandoned. Dr. Marshall in Adamsville Alabama contacted us, and asked us to come to the office, he had someone he wanted us to meet. Not sure what was going to happen, we went, and discovered love at first sight. Buddy had spent 6 months in a cage healing, but when he saw his mom and dad he went berserk! He was dancing, and jumping and licking and KNEW he had found his forever home! The vet said I haven't told you his story yet, we said we didn't care, he was going home with us. Buddy left the vets office with a new name and a new family. He was always such a good boy, he was very protective and actually stood between his mom and a stranger that walked up on her at night in the driveway, he barked and growled until the police came. He was a great snuggle bug, he loved sitting in the recliner with you (sometimes this was a challenge as he was a big boy) He was moms study buddy when she was going through school and dads napping buddy. He raised every cat we have had in 13 years, they are drawn to him like a magnet (we in fact call him the cat magnet), he couldn't nap without one curled up beside or on him. His favorite game was "stick", you were supposed to throw it for him to catch and then he played "I've got it and you can't have it back, nananana" He hated nature in every way, and would only go out to potty if it was not raining (snow was ok), and when he went outside he always walked down the concrete walkway out to the driveway, to the road (gravel road very rural) to potty. He disliked the grass unless he was playing "stick", and hated baths at all times. We called Buddy, the "princess" because he had a special prancing strut when he wanted something, and if you were not fast enough doing what he wanted, he would urge you along by poking you with his nose. Even though Buddy had full use of all of his legs, he ran on three legs. We will miss our quirky fellow. when he passed he was surrounded by his family telling him he was loved, that he was a good boy, and that we would never forget him. On his last breath,

*I told my sweet love that it was 'ok' to go, to go and find PawPaw,
Boomer and Sandy and that we would be along in a little while. He
slipped into eternity with a sigh, and now he is running free. He is
survived by 3 sisters and 2 brothers and all of his cats.*

barbara best - September 17, 2018 at 04:04 PM