



Marcus Anderson

March 8, 2023

"Marcus is a special boy. He used to come visit us at our apartment when he was about four months old until he reached about 6 or 7 months old when he had been attacked by a dog or a raccoon. He limped his way into the house with his back leg, a mess we immediately scooped him up. We cleaned his wounds, made him a bed. My mother got him antibiotics, we bandaged up, and waited on him hand and foot. He was very sensitive and loved all his brothers and sisters. The move from Florida to Tennessee was hard on him after three months. He finally got his bearings when his big brother passed away in April our lab Gage he sat with him until he took his last breath. A few months later we had to move to Alabama again he didn't like change two months later his sister passed away of breast cancer. He seemed withdrawn and moped around the house a month later, his baby brother passed away. Marcus was officially heartbroken and stayed away from the other 12 he no longer played. Or slept with them. He became more and more depressed. We gave him everything that he said to give him, but he was too heartbroken. He passed away on my mother's birthday. Who had past five years prior. I know that my mom came and got him as her birthday present and took him to see his brothers and sisters who had cross the bridge." - Coral Anderson

Tribute Wall

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