



## Winston Lee

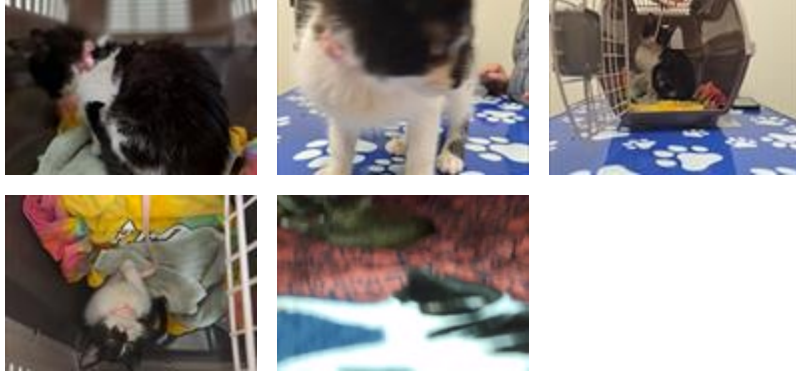
May 23, 2025

No obituary found for this tribute.

# Tribute Wall

EL

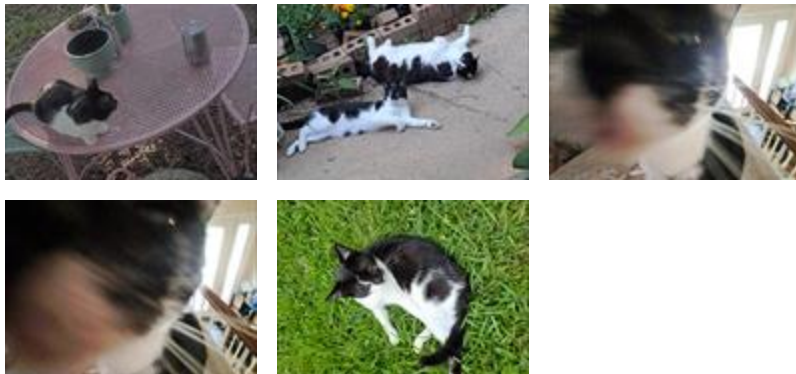
“ 9 files added to the tribute wall



Ella - June 16, 2025 at 03:08 AM

EL

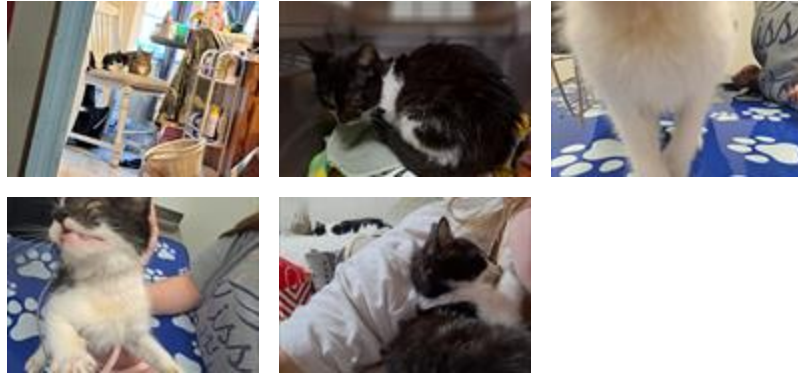
“ 10 files added to the tribute wall



Ella - June 16, 2025 at 03:02 AM

EL

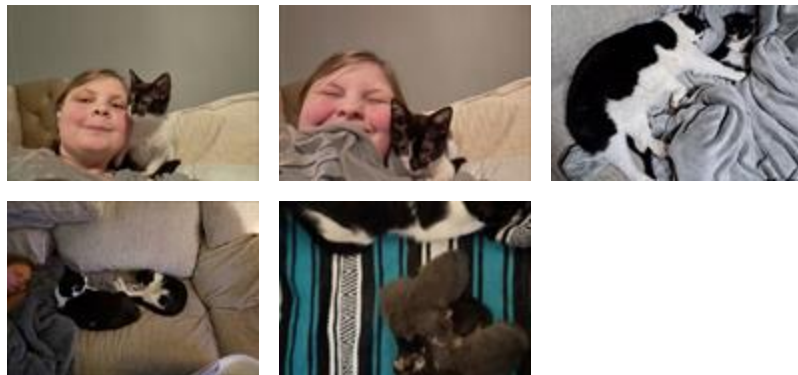
“ 11 files added to the tribute wall



Ella - June 16, 2025 at 02:52 AM

BL

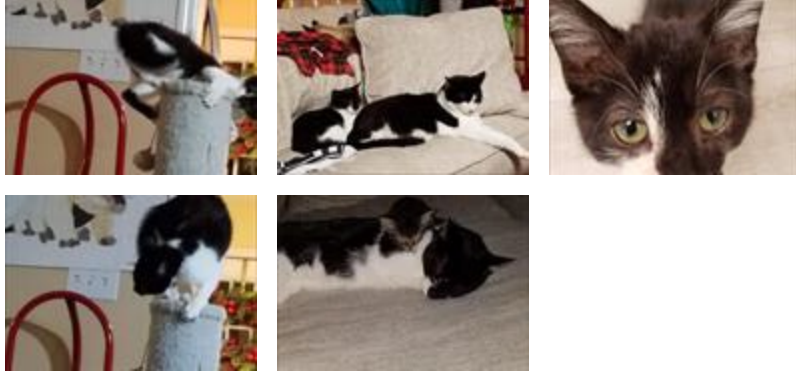
“ 5 files added to the tribute wall



Brenda Lee - June 12, 2025 at 10:04 PM

BL

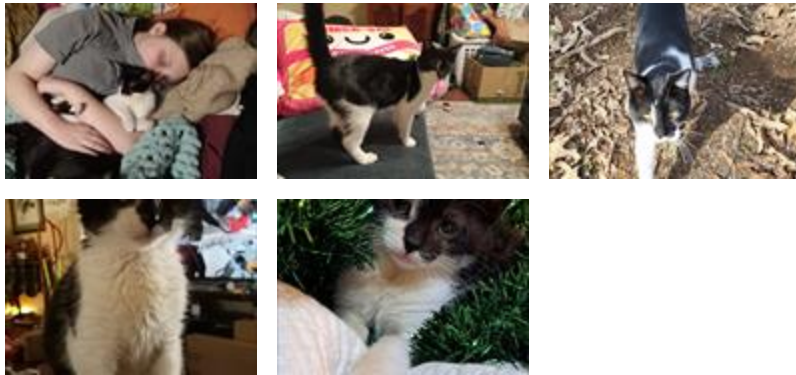
“ 5 files added to the tribute wall



Brenda Lee - June 12, 2025 at 09:57 PM

AL

“ 8 files added to the tribute wall



Allyson Lee - June 12, 2025 at 09:35 PM

BL

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Brenda Lee - June 12, 2025 at 09:28 PM

BL

“ Winnie stole my heart like it was a piece of Thanksgiving ham. We all loved him and we all experienced how much he loved ham. One of my favorite things about him was that he loved to play fetch. When he came trotting in the room carrying his favorite fluffy ball in his mouth, if he couldn't find Anna, he would drop it for you to throw it so he chase it down. He brought it back and each time it was a little more wet and getting dirtier but he had his favorite and another would not work. It was perfect that he was Anna's baby because she has always trained the dogs. I was accused of spoiling him because of the ham cubes I bought for him. I am so glad that I did. Winnie was so gentle and quiet but not a pushover. Kinda like Anna. I will miss you big boy.

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**Brenda Lee** - June 12, 2025 at 09:17 PM

SL

“ Shannon Lee lit a candle in memory of Winston Lee



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**Shannon Lee** - June 12, 2025 at 01:37 PM

SL

“ A series of events lead to Winston ending up in my apartment, full of fleas and fight. I originally got him to be a friend for my foster Violet and go into the shelter with her. However, after meeting Winston, in all of his tiny glory, I knew he was meant to be Anna's. Our first night together I thought would be his last because of the state he was in. I started sobbing and he started trying to fight my toes. That's when I knew he was stronger than he looked. After a trip to the vet and lots of meds, he started to feel and look better. Well, his eyes weren't crusty anymore but his chest was stained red from the fleas. Winston was a good friend to Violet, until it was time for her to go find her forever home. By then, Anna had fallen in love with Winstonian and I knew he would be the perfect gift for her. So I found a pretty ribbon to put on him (to hide the bald chest) and we set out across the state to surprise her. It was love at first sight, Anna understood Winston's spunk and Winston loved Anna. He also loved all his new siblings, especially his brother Wilson. He also found a love for ham cubes and mom enabled his addiction daily. Soon we had to pay the Ham Cube Tax to eat anything without being assaulted. As violent as Winston could be, he was also a big softy. He would cuddle with almost anyone and loved to snuggle in by your face. But you had to be careful or he might try to bite your face. After he gave me an eyebrow slip, he lost his balls and these incidents became fewer. Though he was never a biological father, he became a dad to quite a few kittens. Not their stepdad, but the dad that stepped up. As rough as he could be, he was a sweet and chill guy to the babies. He also loved to cuddle up with Anna and snooze. Though his life was short, it was filled with so much love. I didn't intend to know this guy long when I got him. I thought he would just be a friend for my foster. I never expected him to be a friend to so many of the people and animals I love. Winston changed our lives in so many ways from our weekly shopping list to the shape of my eyebrows and mostly our family. I didn't want to keep Winston, then when I did he had to go. I will miss finding him asleep around the house or getting into mischief in the few times he was awake. But mostly I'll miss the friend he was to Anna. They were two friends meant to find each other.

Shannon Lee - June 12, 2025 at 01:33 PM

SL

“ 10 files added to the tribute wall

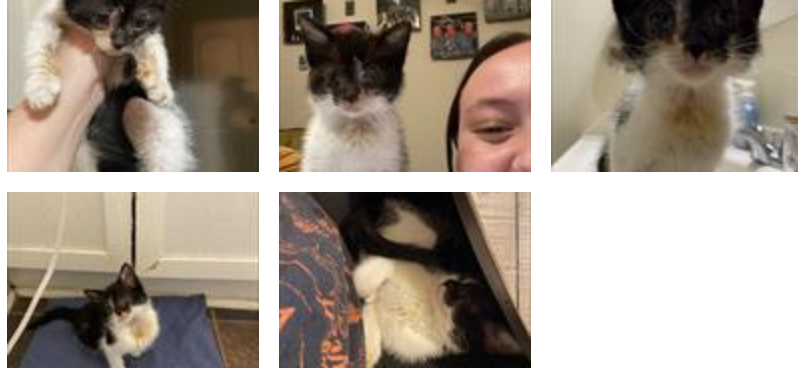


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Shannon Lee - June 12, 2025 at 01:32 PM

SL

“ A series of events lead to Winston ending up in my apartment, full of fleas and fight. I originally got him to be a friend for my foster Violet and go into the shelter with her. However, after meeting Winston, in all of his tiny glory, I knew he was meant to be Anna's. Our first night together I thought would be his last because of the state he was in. I started sobbing and he started trying to fight my toes. That's when I knew he was stronger than he looked. After a trip to the vet and lots of meds, he started to feel and look better. Well, his eyes weren't crusty anymore but his chest was stained red from the fleas. Winston was a good friend to Violet, until it was time for her to go find her forever home. By then, Anna had fallen in love with Winstonian and I knew he would be the perfect gift for her. So I found a pretty ribbon to put on him (to hide the bald chest) and we set out across the state to surprise her. It was love at first sight, Anna understood Winston's spunk and Winston loved Anna. He also loved all his new siblings, especially his brother Wilson. He also found a love for ham cubes and mom enabled his addiction daily. Soon we had to pay the Ham Cube Tax to eat anything without being assaulted. As violent as Winston could be, he was also a big softy. He would cuddle with almost anyone and loved to snuggle in by your face. But you had to be careful or he might try to bite your face. After he gave me an eyebrow slip, he lost his balls and these incidents became fewer. Though he was never a biological father, he became a dad to quite a few kittens. Not their stepdad, but the dad that stepped up. As rough as he could be, he was a sweet and chill guy to the babies. He also loved to cuddle up with Anna and snooze. Though his life was short, it was filled with so much love. I didn't intend to know this guy long when I got him. I thought he would just be a friend for my foster. I never expected him to be a friend to so many of the people and animals I love. Winston changed our lives in so many ways from our weekly shopping list to the shape of my eyebrows and mostly our family. I didn't want to keep Winston, then when I did he had to go. I will miss finding him asleep around the house or getting into mischief in the few times he was awake. But mostly I'll miss the friend he was to Anna. They were two friends meant to find each other.



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**Shannon Lee** - June 12, 2025 at 01:30 PM