

# Faithful Companion, Bud



**June 15, 2009, 11:19 AM**

I don't know how to describe the emotional moment I just had. It was if I had just lost one very dear to me yet I knew I had not.

Bud was lying at my feet as he often does. I had finished grooming him, trying to thin his thick hot coat, and gotten another cup of coffee and sat down. He always enjoys the grooming. I suppose anyone would. I would. He seemed appreciative that I had taken a moment to spend closely with him. Dogs are like this though. Grooming is a major social thing to them—part of bonding.

Out of the blue I began thinking about how old Bud might be. I thought of the years we had been companions and counted out on my fingers while converting to dog years. I reached a high number in dog years and suddenly thought how I will miss him when he is gone.

Just thinking about this again as I write mists my eyes.

I'll have to pick this up later as I can barely see my screen now.

Bud has a warm well balanced personality. He gets along with everyone and most every critter. When visiting or being visited, he always accepts others and their critters.

Bud is a beautiful creature. His size and warm colored thick coat remind me of Lassie the TV star. He is smart and considerate—kind and generous. He consoles me in time of need and that has been more than once. I feel blessed to have such a good hearted, warm loving, loyal companion. Sometimes he really makes an effort to talk with me. It comes unexpectedly as he looks at me endearingly and makes guttural sounds while moving his mouth. Just this morning as I was doing my best to hold back my tears as I thought of him no longer being with me, he looked at me and moved his mouth gently as if to say he loves me. He could see that I was upset. As I could not hold back my tears, he readjusted his position closer to me to console me. I hugged him real good and felt so much better.

**December 19, 2011,**

7:20am is the time of Bud's passing.

He woke me with loud sharp calls so I rushed to the living room where I found him laying on his side on his big new bed our good friend Ms Jo brought him. He loved his new bed and was always on it when we were inside the



past couple of weeks. Bud may not have had an easy peaceful passing but I am thankful he called to me so I could be holding him and giving of my love as he passed on. He will always be remembered in my heart and memories as the magnificent, thoughtful, loyal, loving and giving long time companion he was. I am thankful now that his physical pains are no longer a bother for him though He dealt with them so well.

Don