



Buddy Johnson

March 1993 to July 11, 2010

Buddy was our Best Friend for over 17 years. We moved into our house in November 1992. The next spring Andy came to stay for the summer and he brought along a tiny kitty he named Buddy. We had Amos then and during the day while we were gone we put Bud in the kid's room so Amos would not get him. That didn't last long before you knew it they were best friends. Amos left us in 1995 but by then Bud had another companion Kendall. Bud could run like the wind and climb trees just as fast. Many years past when Kendall got sick and left us. Bud was very sad in the house alone while we were gone so I brought home Punkin to be Bud's newest companion. Bud took to Punkin well and they spent their days laying on the kitty perch together looking out the window. By now Bud's running and tree climbing days were pretty much over. He was enjoying his golden years. He was always spoiled by you know who. Bud spent a lot of days by the wood stove and when we got the pellet stove figured that if he sat in the rocker the heat would blow on him. Last September Bud's newest companion arrived, Sparky. By now Bud was pretty cranky and would swat Sparky in the nose if he got out of place. In May Bud was getting tired and even though we tried all sorts of medicine Bud was losing ground. Last Friday night Forrest and I knew Bud didn't have much longer but Bud hated to ride in the car so we made the decision to let Bud die at home. We kept him comfortable and he even went outside one last time on Saturday. Sunday morning we got up at 6 am and Bud was just hanging on. We spent over 3 hrs with him before we realized that he was not going to leave us until we let him go, he loved us that much, finally we walked away and within 15-20 minutes he was gone. Just then the bells at St. Andrews church rang. The rest of the morning we spent building him a proper box to be buried in. The last big decision of the day was that Amos would be buried with Bud. We had Amos cremated and he had never gone to his final resting place. So being the best pals they were we put them together. Now Bud, Amos and Kendall are all together under the big tree by the fence. All there pain is gone and they are waiting for us to join them some day.

Buddy was just as his name said our "BUDDY".

Thank you so much for letting me share this with you and if you have a pet give them a hug and kiss for me today I never left the house without telling Bud how much I loved him.

Chris, Forrest, Punkin and Sparky