



JOURNEYS HOME

# *Remembering Our Pets*

September 8th, 2024





OUR BELOVED PETS  
*teach us*  
MORE THAN WE COULD EVER  
*have expected,*  
AND THEY LOVE US MORE THAN  
*we could have hoped.*

—— UNKNOWN





*Dr Laura Purdy*

**VETERINARIAN & PRACTICE OWNER AT  
JOURNEYS HOME PET EUTHANASIA**



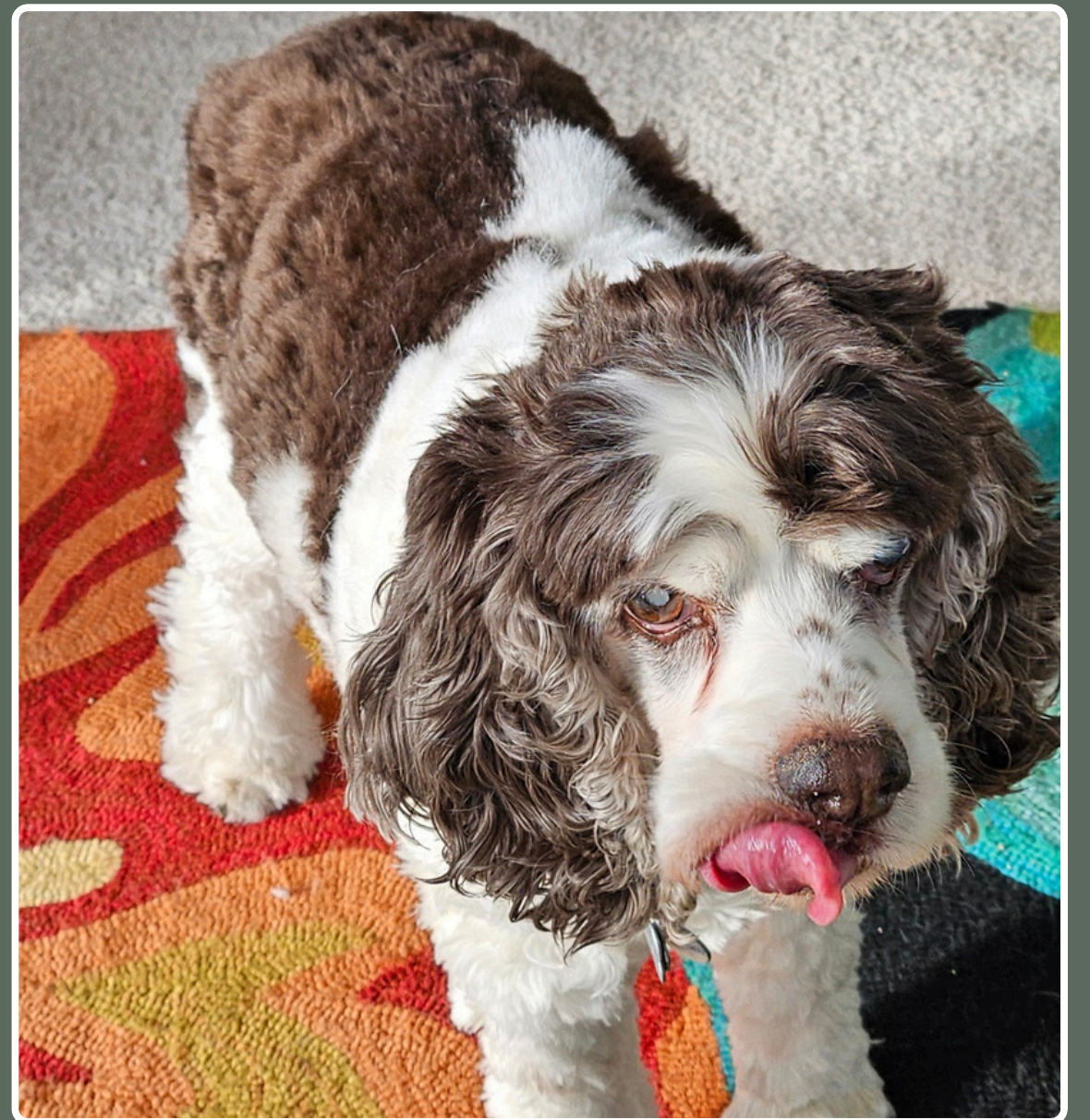
*Linda Colletti* FACILITATOR IN GRIEF SUPPORT WITH THE  
PET LOSS RESOURCE CENTER







*Macy*





*Taylen P.*





# *Biggles*

Queen Bigglesworth of House Shafer, Biggle Boo, Biggly Puff, Her Royal Highness

**JUNE 23, 2003 (APPROX.) - APRIL 11, 2024**

I didn't even like cats back in April 2004 when she came up to me after eating McDonald's fries from some mechanics at a car repair shop. She knew I had cat lady potential! A year later her 'brother' Conan joined us, and she loved ruling our household. We moved from Texas to North Carolina to Wisconsin.

The cats gave me endless unconditional love through so many years of school, horrible jobs, and several toxic relationships. Like me, Biggles loved cuddling and watching tv, hot Cheetos, bacon, aged Gouda, any form of fried potato, ice cream, white rice, and buttercream frosting.

I miss her more than I can express and am thankful to have spent almost exactly 20 years together. She taught me the importance of mindfulness and self compassion and acceptance in ways decades of therapy couldn't.

She passed peacefully with the help of Dr. Christine, her head nestled into my hand after having just indulged in a newly discovered favorite food - rotisserie chicken.







*Isabella*



*Odie*





# *Ginnifer Raja*



I had never lived with a cat before but, after going through the loss of my first adopted dog Rex, I was looking for company that didn't require so many walks. I searched Dane County Humane Society and that's when I saw her; I knew she was my cat right away.

She was 8, the exact age my dog had been when I got him, and she even had a bit of his coloring. She was being kept in an office because she "didn't handle being alone well". Red flag? Maybe, but it was too late: I was smitten. She wasn't affectionate with me right away but she was also suffering a loss of her own.

She had been given up by the people who raised her for acting out when her brother died, we grieved our losses and grew together.

I never doubted it would just take time and, boy was I right! She would come to be a permanent accessory, always in my lap or on top of me or in my arms. She was the most beautiful cat I have ever seen, she was so soft and kind and affectionate.

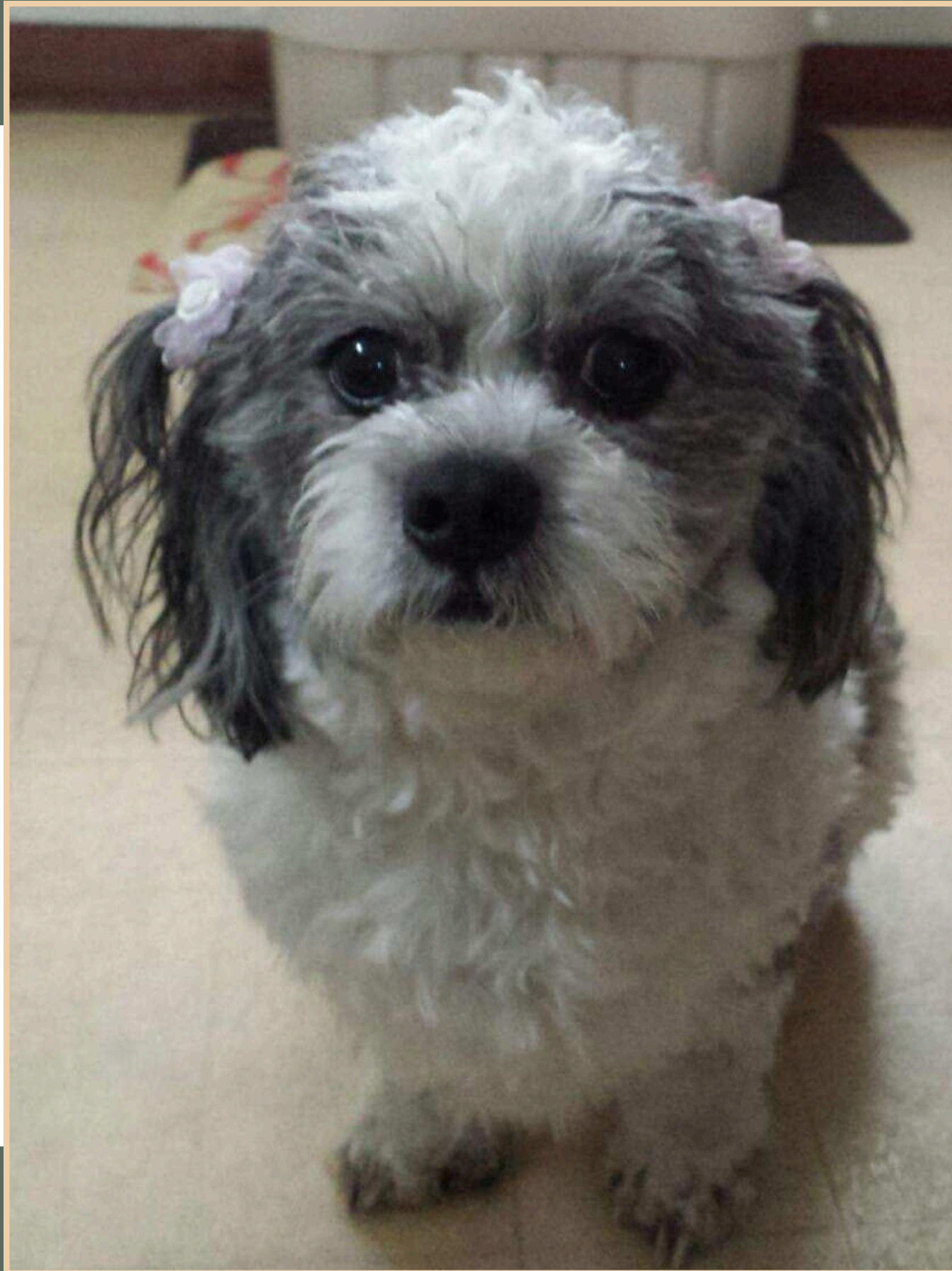
She would come to break out of her shell and snuggle with guests (if only because they moved less than I did). She loved to play fetch to the point where she would stand by a ball and yell until I threw it for her. She would always bring it back, set it right out of reach and continue to yell for throws. She loved and trusted me in a way I could never have imagined.

When I brought home her little sister, Lady May, she was amazing; completely going beyond anybody's expectation. She became the best big sister and the most amazing supporter of my partner and my friends. She gave me pure and simple love in a time when I really needed it. She helped me become the person I am today. I am forever grateful that I got to share the same space as her for so long! I feel very lucky to have been loved by a cat like her. She brought so much joy to so many people.

Her sister carries on her legacy of scaring me with a realistic toy mouse and using my lap for every afternoon nap. She lives on through our marigold patch and through our continued love.

A note from "the partner": Gin adopted me from the moment I started spending time with her. I was deemed an acceptable bed from the first night, and I will never forget the surprise and joy I felt when she chose to nap on me, yell at me, and trust me. I'm so lucky to have known her before she passed.





## *Emma*

I miss my Emma Bear every day, life has not been the same since she became my little angel on February 18th, 2024. Emma was so vocal even though she was only a tiny teddy bear. Emma loved chasing squirrels, sunbathing and going to work with me.

At 14, she was still very spunky and full of life, able to brighten up anyone's day just with her presence. I sure hope she is running free with her dog brothers who have passed, and I cannot wait to kiss her cute face again someday.

Thank you Dr. Sam, and Journeys Home for making her last day as comfortable as possible and for just being there.





*Tweak*





*Lombardi*







**PET FRIENDS**  
OVER THE YEARS

*Stevie*



*Buddy, Suki  
and Amico*





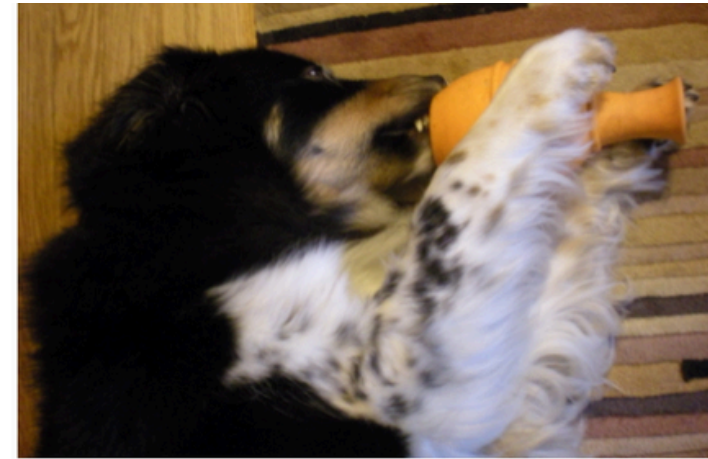


## *Sydnee*

Sydnee came to us from MidWest Dachshund Rescue as part of a bonded pair with Ozzee. She was a happy-go-lucky sweetie who loved to run free. Her brother Ozzee was probably a litter mate and we lost him nearly 2 years prior.

Since her passing, we adopted another dachshund, Vinnee to be a companion to Sallee.



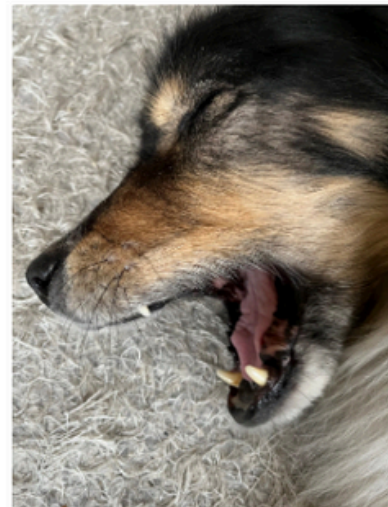


He's a good  
boy  
**Jimmy**

Go get your  
baby!



JJ



We love  
and miss you  
every day



**Skinny**

**The youngest of all the sons**

**Goofy**

**Stinky Jones**

**Junior**

**Jimmy Jam**



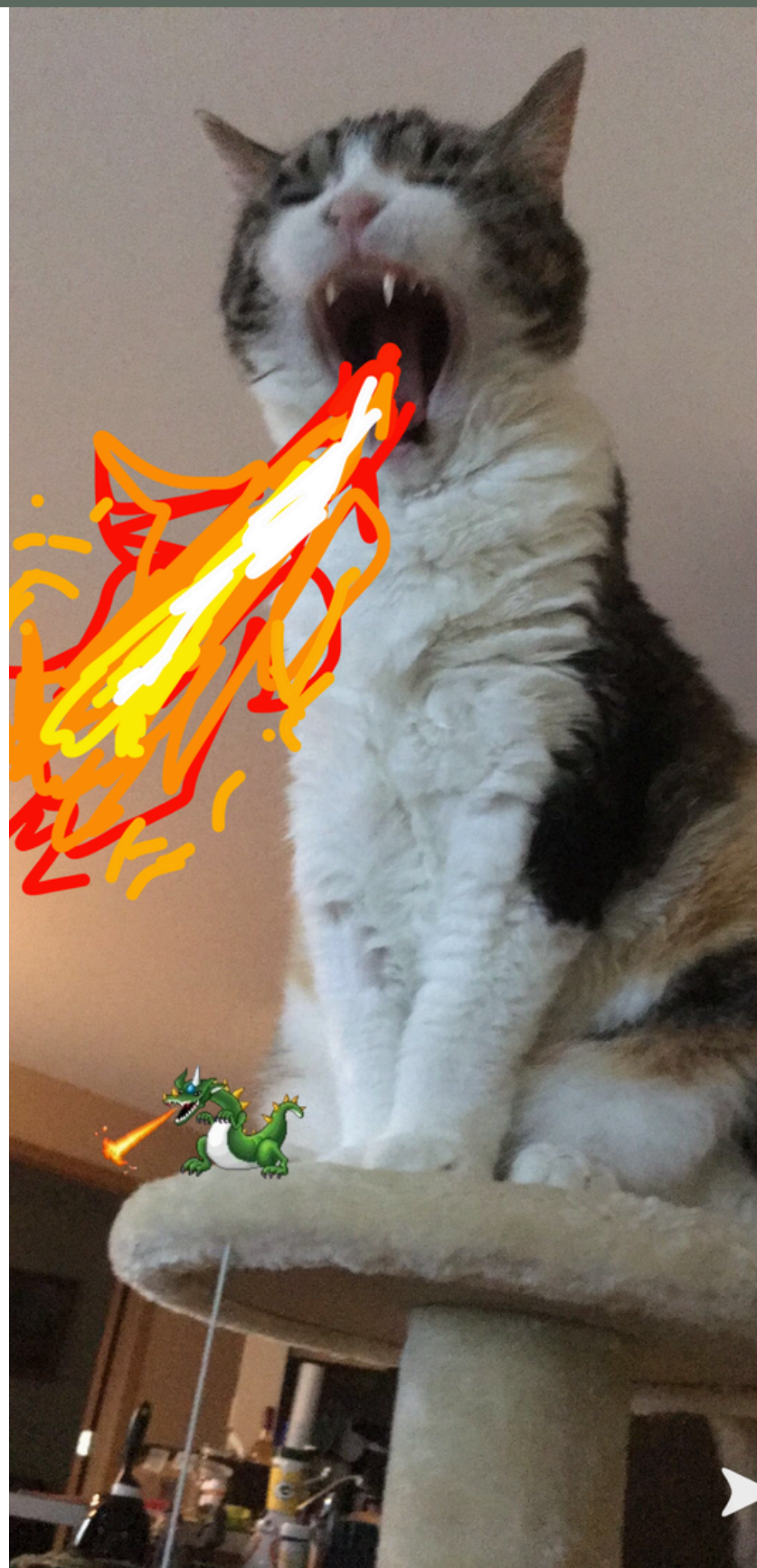


*Lulu*





# *Meatball*



Miss you Meatball!





## *Molly*

Molly was our fierce protector. She took on the job of big sister to our girls immediately.

Full of sass, love and energy she was with us for 17 strong years! We loved every single minute with her and we miss her intensely. 🐾🐾





# *Mario*

*Mario. 2004-2023. We miss you every day. Shivers is still with us and we celebrated your 20th birthdays in August. We hope you are enjoying eternal sunshine, Marzy!*







# In Loving Memory

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Ranger Lou

March 2005 – December 2022



*Ranger Lou*





## *Delia Derbyshire*

Delia was my first dog. I can't imagine what my life would have been like without her. Her death helped us save our other dog and gave her almost another year.

I'm grateful to her for saving her sister and watching over us from Heaven.





## *Olive Pitt*



Olive is our miracle dog. She was diagnosed with an aggressive cancer and was given three weeks left to live. She defied the odds and stayed with us for seven months.

She got to meet our new puppies and squeezed every drop of life she had from that year. She and her sister are watching over us.





# *Tilly*

We miss you Tilly! We still “see”  
you around the house all the time -  
you’ll always be with us ❤️



# *Themis*

Themis was a small, blind, stray cat, when she was rescued by the Madison Cat Project and adopted by my parents, Barbara and Howard. She was with my mother through some of her darkest times, and was always her dearest companion.

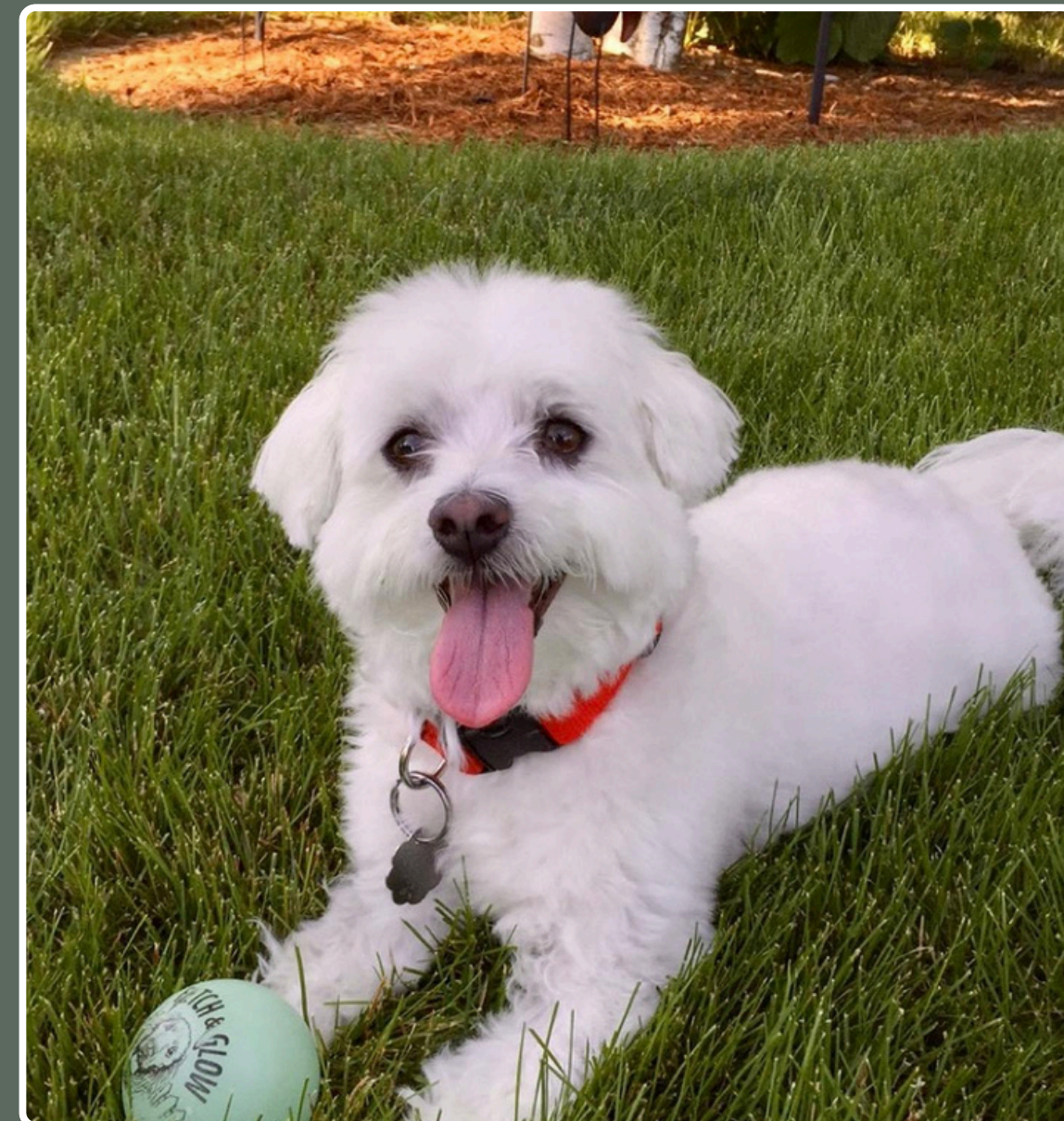
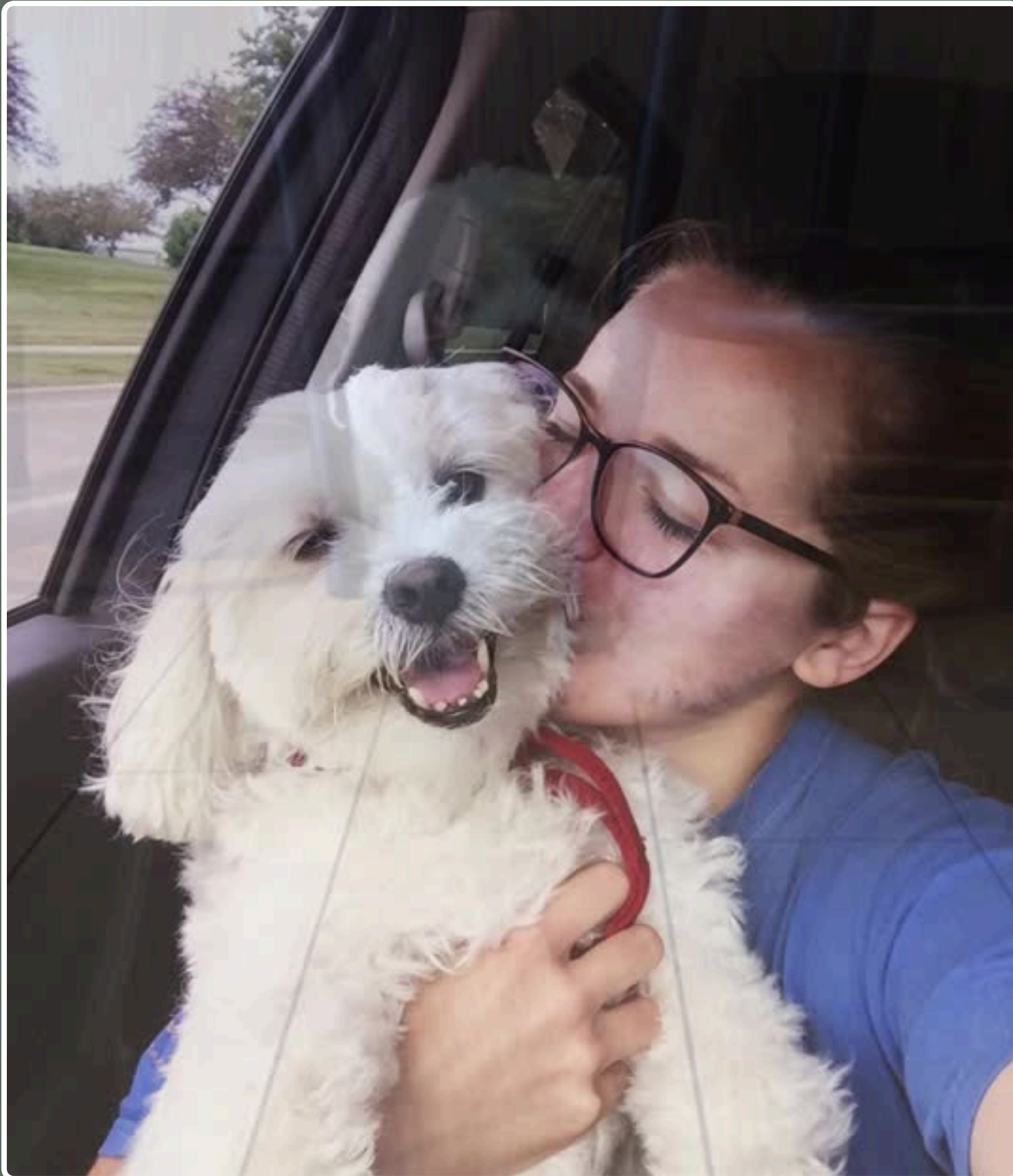
My mother left this world shortly after Themis (who, by our count, had to be 19 or 20 years old). She was a loving, sweet, fierce cat, and she is dearly missed.





# *Snoopy*

*Our beloved Snoopy passed away in March of 2024. He was 14 years old. We adopted him when he was a year old. We miss you buddy and thank for always being there for us. Love always , mom, dad, Jim and Toni*







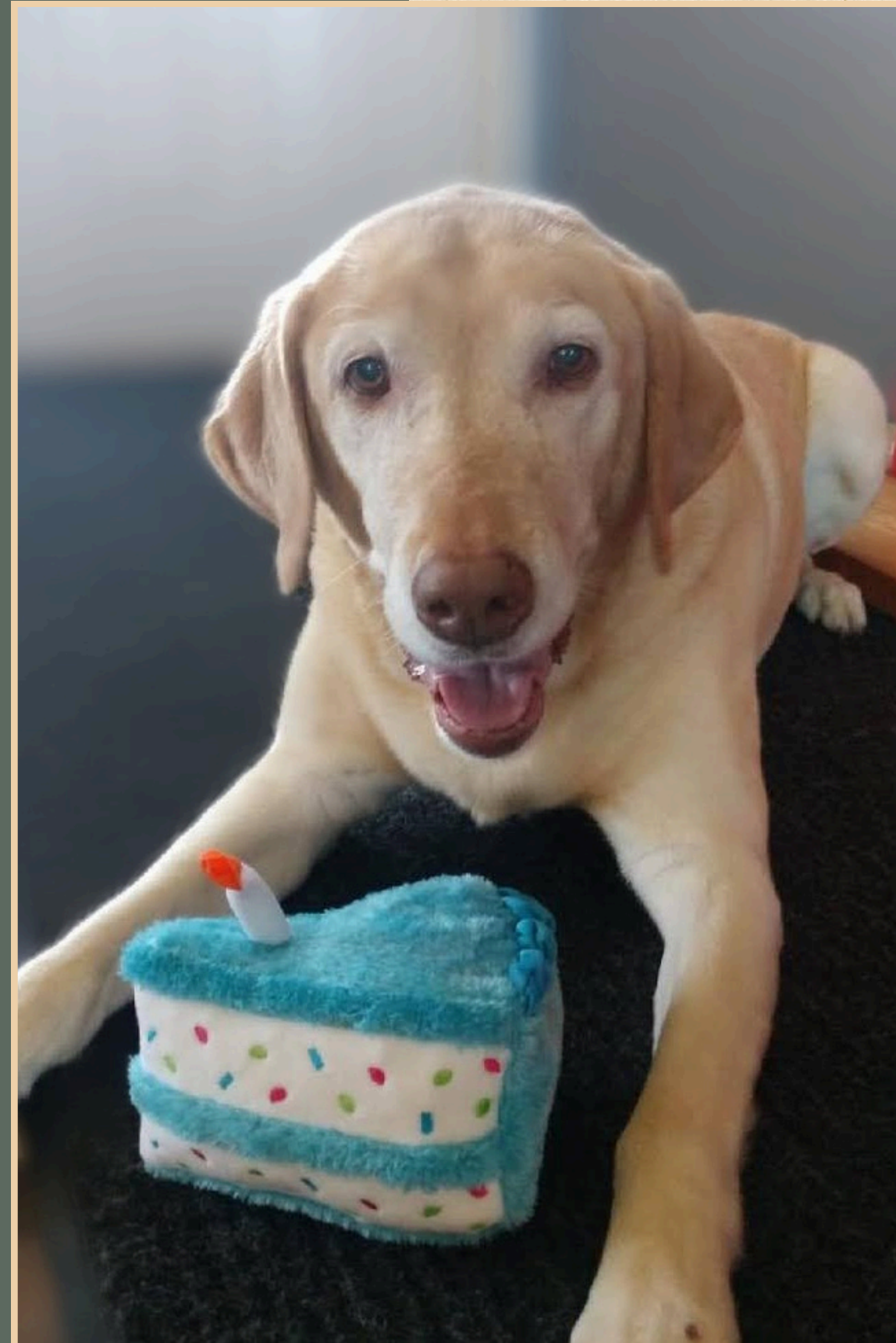
# *Lieutenant*

Lieutenant you came into our lives and were our biggest protector. Your love of the grandkids was so heartwarming. You are missed beyond words. Our hearts and home have not been the same since that day. You were ONCE BY OUR SIDE BUT FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS. Miss you buddy :-)





*Zeke*





*Rocky*

Our Little Rock Star, Rocky:  
3/3/2008-3/3/2024





*Bentley*

My Little Soulmate, Bentley:  
7/28/2006-3/4/2023





*Dutchess*

My Sweet Dutchess AKA Kitty







*Maci*

Maci, you were our favorite hello and hardest goodbye. We love and miss you pookie bear ❤️

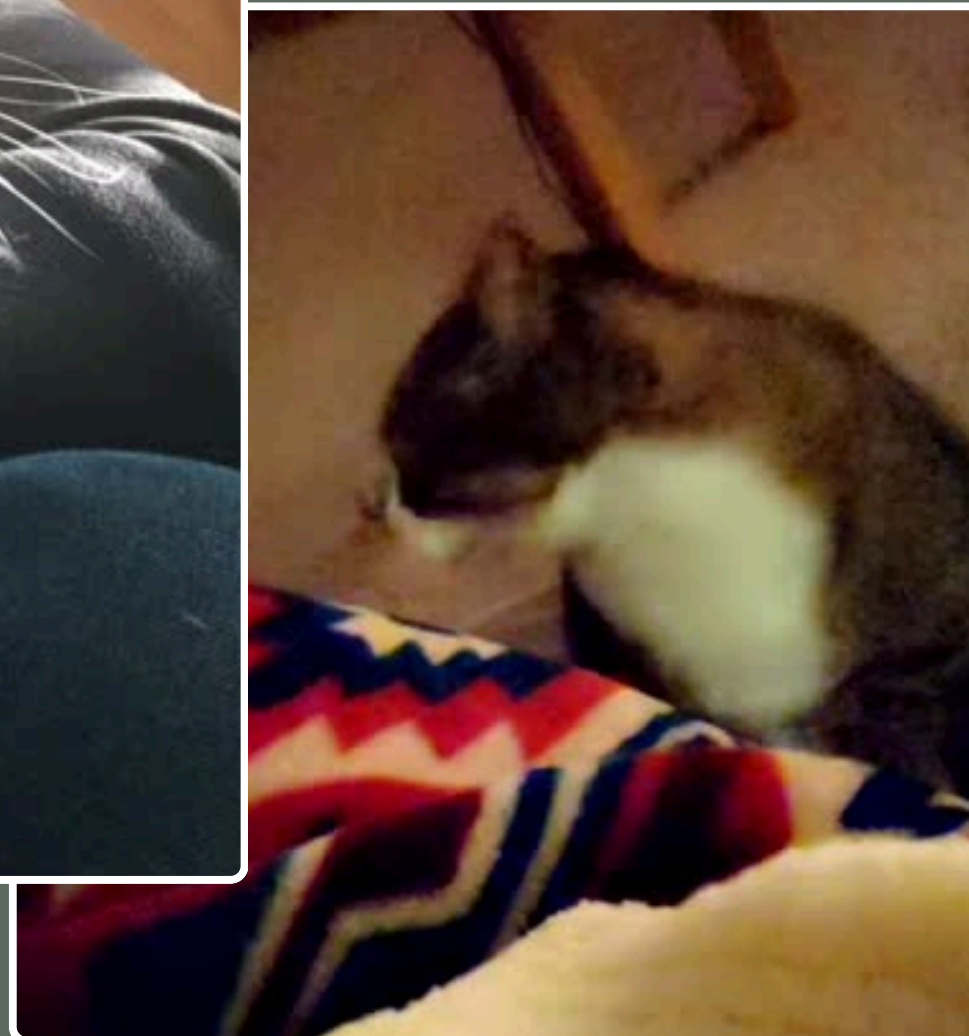


# *Benjamin*

Benjamin was the light of my life.

He unconditionally loved everyone- no strangers, just new friends. He had the strongest purr and the chilliest of vibes- it was impossible not to love him.

But of course he was the most loved by his momma who he loved with his whole heart everyday. He is so missed by everyone who knew him.





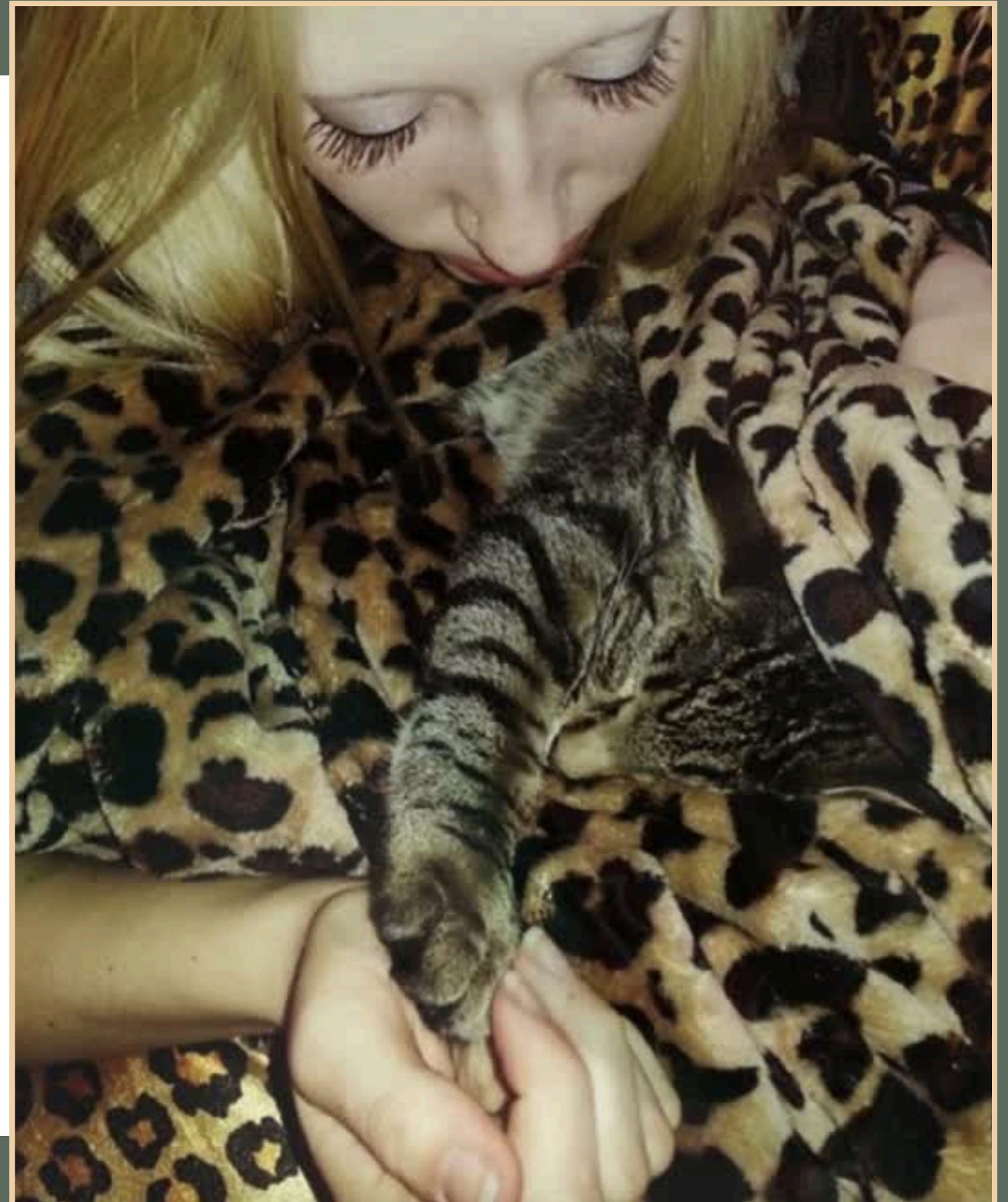
# Smokey

Smokey was such a sweet boy. He LOVED to be outside, always greeted you at the door, loved his plush blankets, followed you around for loving, and was always into mischief!



Smokey was such a sweet boy. He LOVED to be outside, always greeted you at the door, loved his plush blankets, followed you around for loving, and was always into mischief!

He was such a cuddly boy, we had him for 10 lucky but short years. You are in our thoughts every day and we miss you so much mocha moo. Until we meet again.





*Jacob*

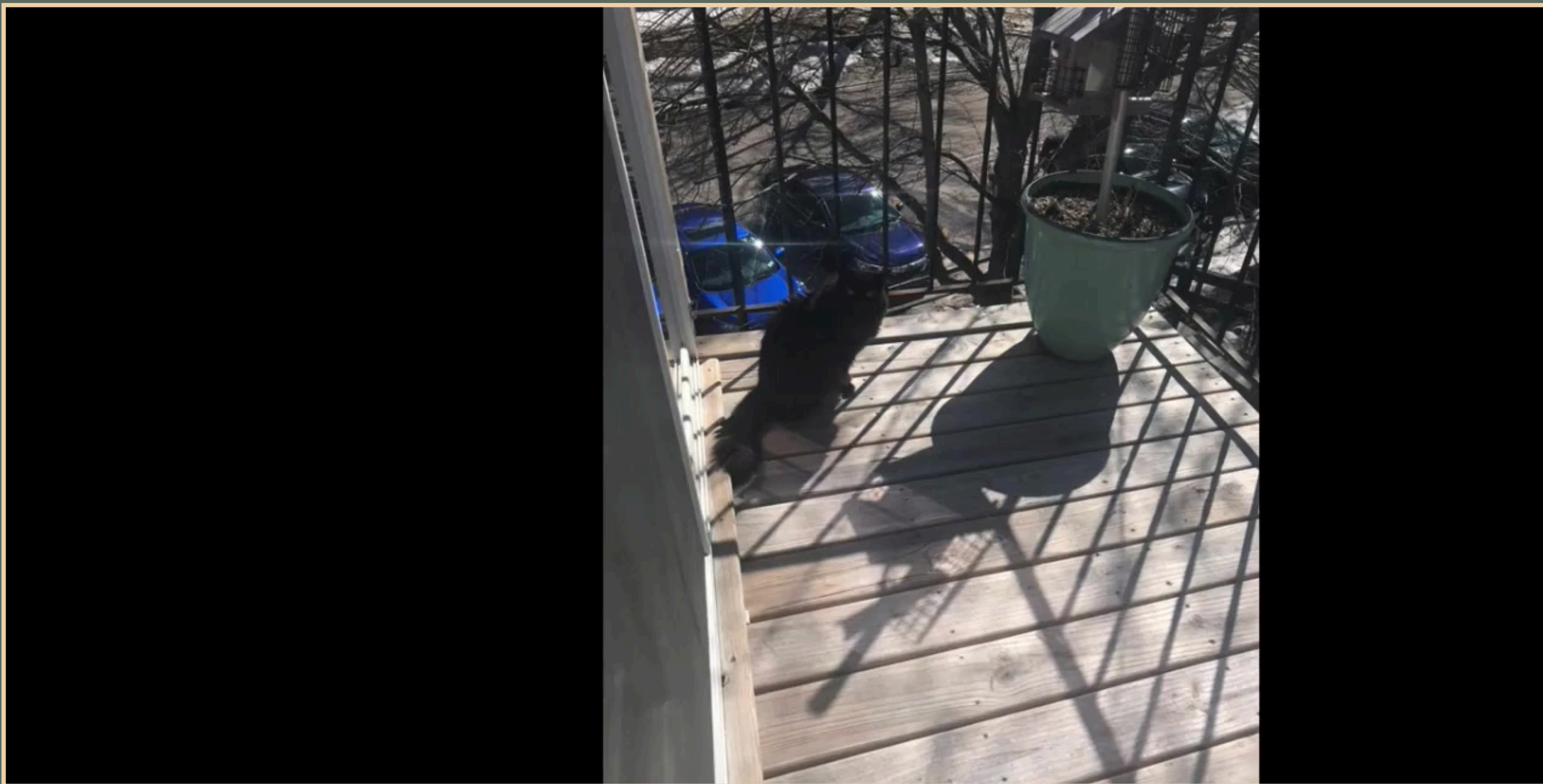
Our precious Jacob! ❤️

My heart aches for you everyday. I know  
you're in a better place, pain free and happy  
chasing your ball.

Thankful for Journeys Home for helping us.  
Until I see you again Jacob, know how much I  
love and miss you!







*Jaguar*



# *Leo*

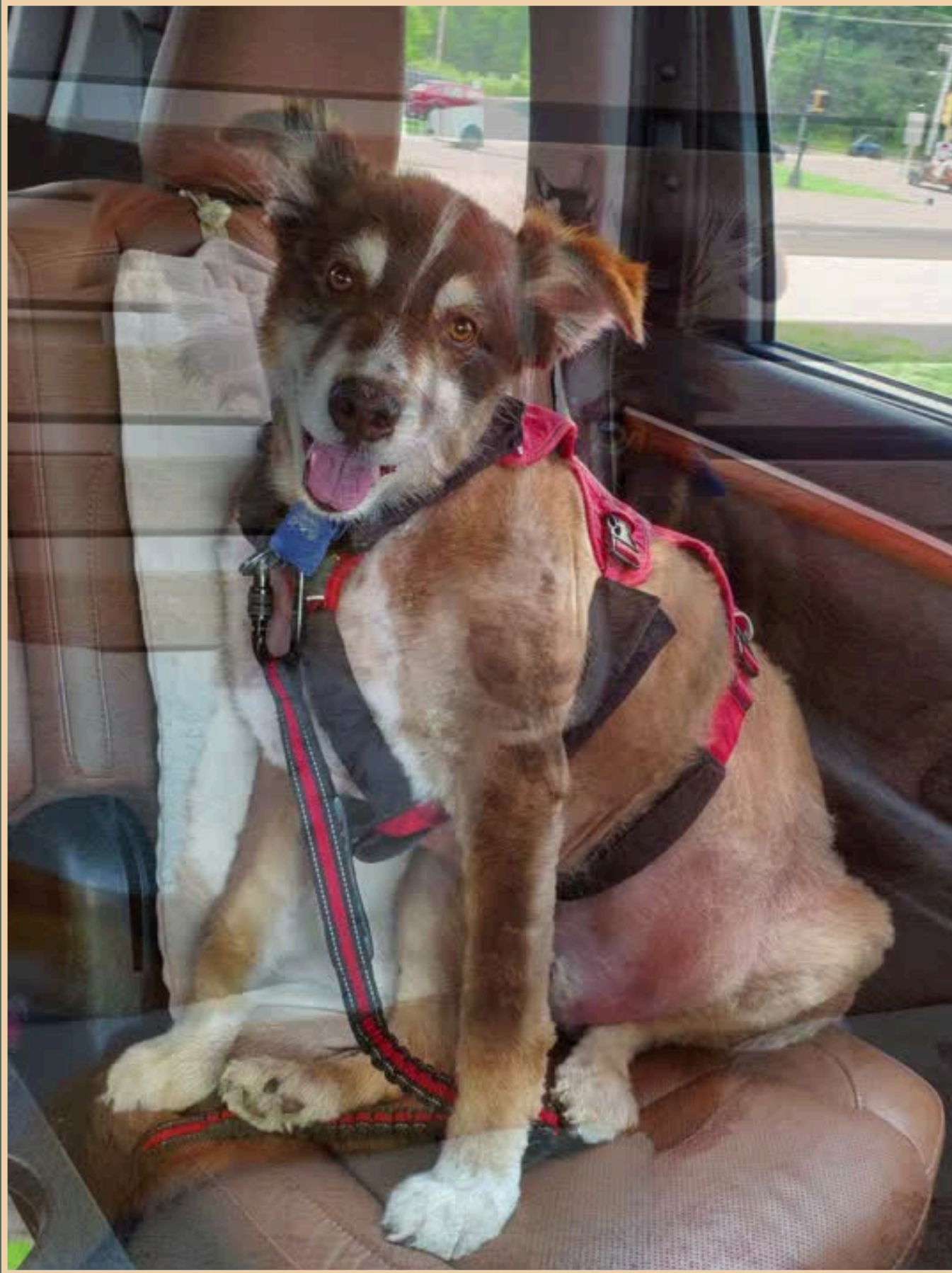


This is our fireplace mantle along with the vignette in memory of our beloved Leo. He left us on 1/3/24 with the help of Dr Megan, lovingly held by the same arms that carried him out of the rescue shelter. We shared 14 years, 8 months, 8 days together.

The commentary of the photos show he was well loved and cared for. We keep a candle light turned on 24/7 so if he wants to return he is able to find his way home. We miss his antics and quirkiness along with his constant companionship. When my time is up, I will be running to find him.







*Sammy*

Sammy, we love you and miss you every day.





# *Lilly W.*

We adopted Lilly in 2014 from an Orlando shelter. She was our heart and soul; the comfort in hard times and the joy that made us whole.

Our lives are forever changed because we had the privilege of calling you “family.”



Celebrating the life of:

**JJ**

◆ 2008 - 2024 ◆



*JJ*



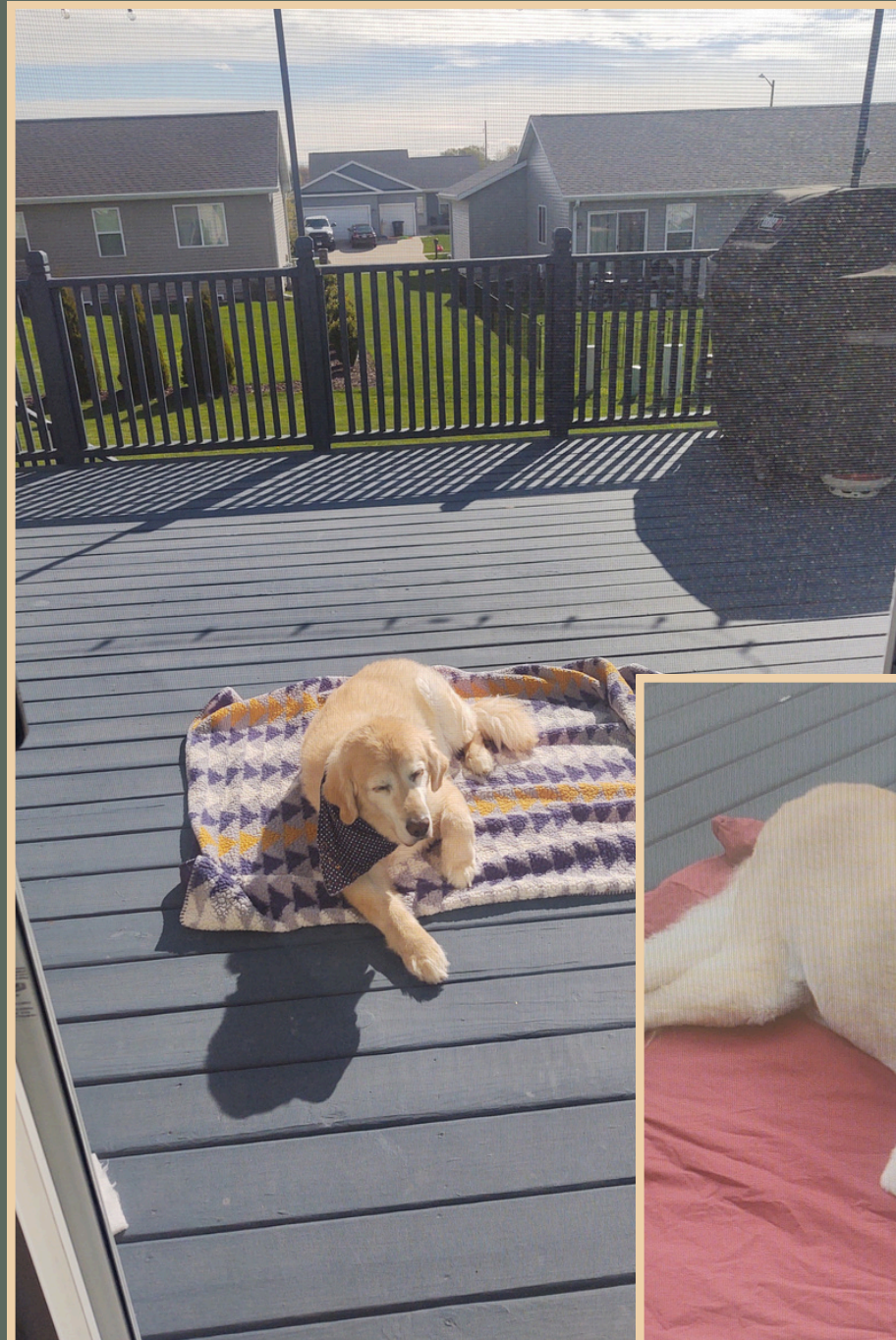
# We love you, Avie



*Avie*

We love you Avie.  
What a privilege it was  
to be your people.





# *Charlie*



We could have never asked for a better dog than Charlie. He truly made our house a home and there will never be a single day that goes by that he will not be missed.

Charlie was a blessing and when they say a dog is the only creature on the planet that loves you more than it loves itself those words definitely applied to Charlie. We love you Charlie and we will never forget you.



# *Piper*

Our sweet little Piper! Your love, loyalty  
and companionship will never be  
forgotten. You will be in our hearts  
forever!





## *Bert*

Bert came to our home with another cat and decided to make it his home. He was an outdoor cat for a while but then came in as he got older. He was the best cat ever.

He was so sweet and gentle. All the grandkids had him on their lap when they were very young. He always purred no matter what. We all miss him a lot. ❤️







## *Harvey*

Harvey spent his whole life trying to protect his humans from any harm. He set up his watch post and made sure Mom and Dad were always safe.

Now, he's safe from harm and pain. Thank you so very much, Harv! We love you!



# *Piccolo*

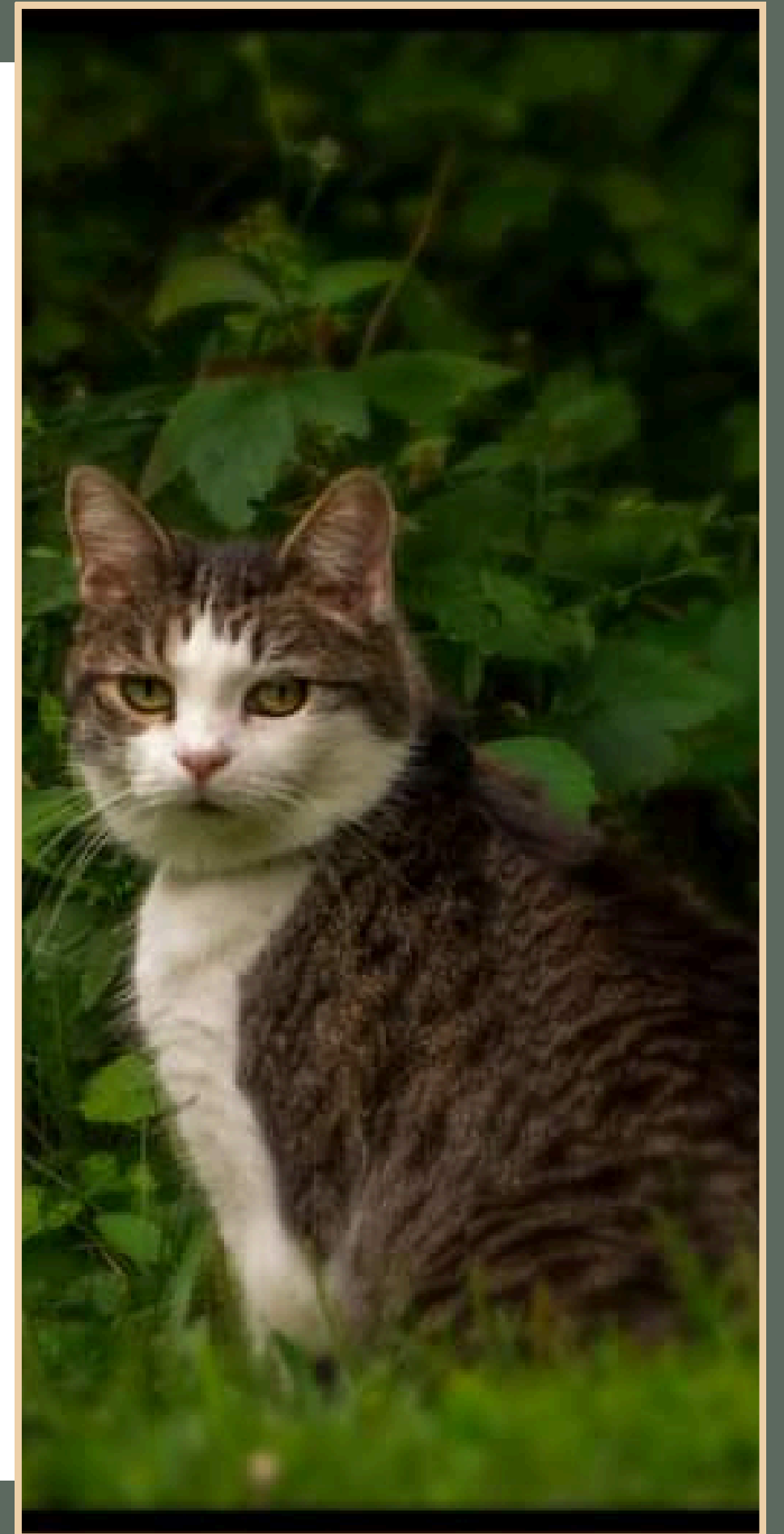
Piccolo was a one-of-a-kind cat we adopted when she was 1 year, 3 months old. She spent her first year as a farm kitty who was constantly under foot of the farmer lady, and we were told Piccolo had given birth to 2 litters of kittens before she was a year old.

Because Piccolo was so friendly and in need of so much attention, the farmer lady decided to surrender her to a rescue. I fell in love with her instantly when I saw her at our vet, at that time, but it took a month to finally decide to adopt her. Piccolo adapted quickly to indoor living and her two new kitty friends, Dusty and Ebony, both gone too.

Sure enough, wherever I went in the house Piccolo followed, constantly meowing for me to pet her, sit down to give her a lap to lay on, or what she liked the most, be put on a leash so she could walk around the yard, the park across the street, and/or down the block to the corner. Being such an adventurous kitty, we took Piccolo camping every summer.

At night she was our little look out, sleeping next to me while keeping an eye on the front door or peering out a side window. Camping will never be the same without her. Piccolo is sorely missed and will be forever in our hearts.

Piccolo was my sanity and joy...her passing still hurts so much, like no other cat has or ever will. Love you always, Piccolo! Your moms, Cathy and Mary





*Ceci*

Sweetest kitty ever. I'm heartbroken you didn't live longer. Your sibling & family miss you so much! I'd do anything to have you back & healthy.







## *Black Jack*

Hey baby boy. I lost you on July 22nd, 2024, to bladder cancer. I knew you weren't well, pacing the house and having accidents. The doctor said you also had slight dementia, but when you looked at me with adoration (tail wagging) ... You were still Black Jack. You were my first dog, my soulmate.

A howling beagle/jack russell mix. The dog who slept on my back when I napped on the couch. The dog who followed me everywhere, even when the dementia hit. I remember accidentally hurting you as a kid, crying desperately for you to come back from under the bed because I was so sorry. You did come back, and you let me cry into your fur and licked my face.

I love you more than anything in the world. In your last moments, I could barely speak, but you leaned on me. I wish I had you for more than thirteen years. I almost convinced myself you would live forever. I know you're okay now though. You're happy and running again. Sniffing everything in Heaven. God has you, and I trust Him to love you. I can never stop missing you.

Part of me wants to scream your name into the sky. The other part wonders if you are looking for me up there but can't find me. I'm here, baby. I'm right here. I promise I'll see you again, and we'll be together forever.



# *Sienna*

We witnessed the affection between a Certified Therapy Dog and dementia patients the positive connections. Sienna was certified as a Therapy Dog shortly after turning one year old. During her almost five year service, she did more than 1500 visits.

Her many visits included hospitals, assisted living facilities, home bound patients, schools, libraries, Universities, and several camps.

She would get so excited when we arrived at the facility ready to start her work. On behalf of all the people you connected with and your family Rest in Peace “Little Girl”.







## *Lucy*

Our sweet Lucy lived 11.5 beautiful years. She was the best Boston and these past few weeks have not been the same with her not here, but I'm happy that she can see now and feels good again.

Having the love and compassion of Journeys Home meant the world to us in our last hour with our Lucy Lu before she crossed over the rainbow bridge comfortably on her couch at home!

Lucy was so proud that Journeys Home gave her Cheez Whiz for her 1st time, on her last bowl of food.

I LOVE LUCY 💕💕



# *Buster Brown*

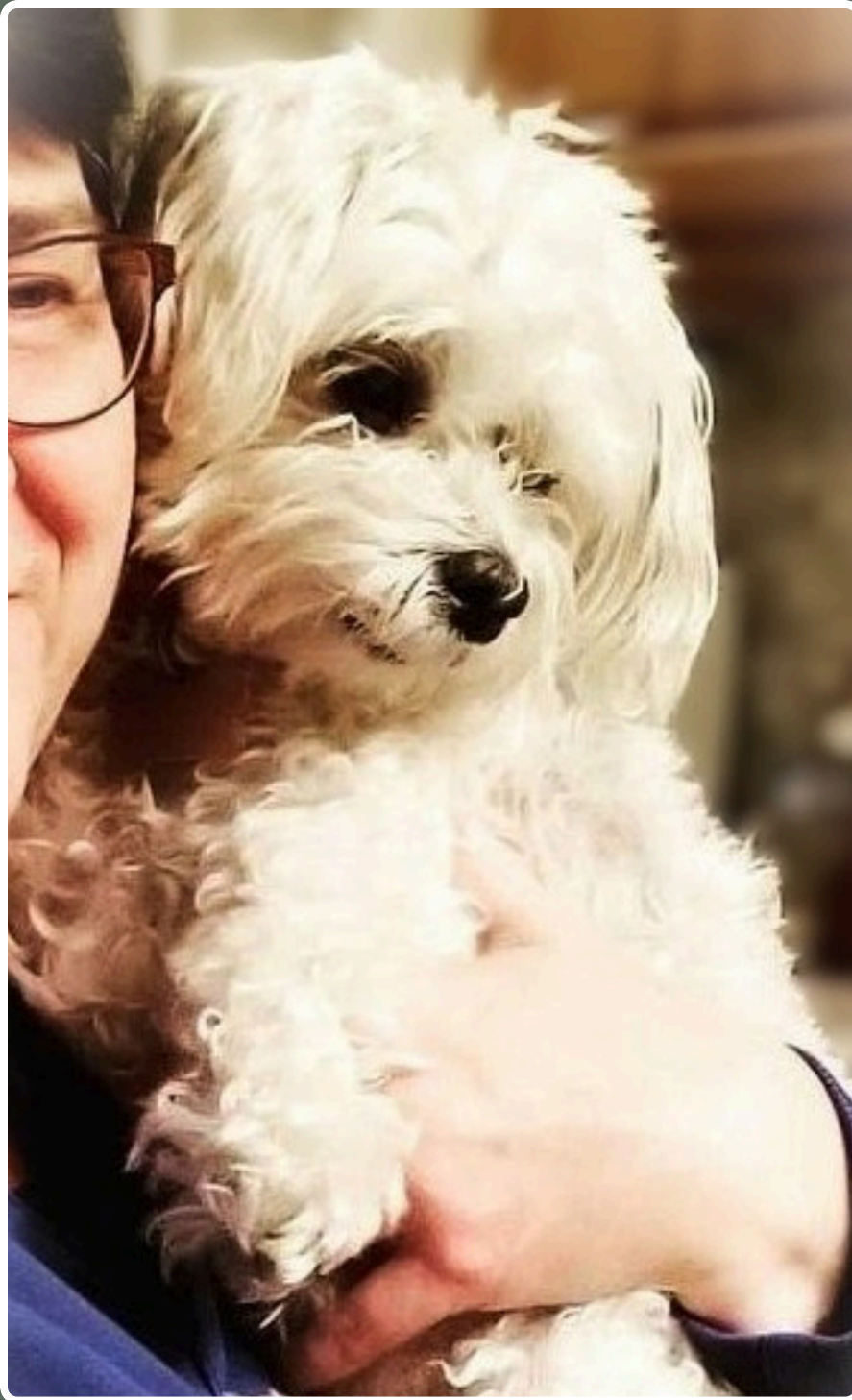
About 12 years ago, I adopted a kitty that I had been feeding as an outdoor cat living in the woods next door. In 2019, just before the pandemic, I moved to a new state, where I didn't know anybody or anything about the area, and had no family or friends or support system other than my Buster Brown.

We moved 4 times in 2 years, and he was a trooper! Shortly after we arrived, he was diagnosed with "elevated liver values". Multiple tests and treatments never discovered the cause, but it eventually took its toll.

I lost him in May 2023 and I was devastated. He was my whole world – my family, my child, my roommate, my best friend, my only living companion. I miss him so much.







# *Jazmin (Jazzi)*

"Princess" Jazmin .... a.k.a. Sweet pea, social butterfly, watch dog, chipmunk/squirrel chaser, Mayor of Timberline, co-pilot, pageant winner, grass-roller, therapy dog for two and four legged friends, and forever a bed puppy; I still miss you.

First day at home



It has been almost a year since it was your time to leave and the many hearts you won, over the course of 16 years, still want to reminisce about how you touched their lives. Running around and being silly, joining the neighborhood kids in trick or treating, quietly laying next to a fur friend needing encouragement ... but most of all your intelligence, intuitiveness and human like expressions.

I still don't know how you did it, but you managed to get everyone you met to do exactly what you wanted - cute, smart, and sweet was a two hundred pound personality in a twelve pound body. Thank you for being our Jazzi. We love you!!



# *Henry*

My sweet Henry (2010-2024). Lost him way too soon to cancer. He was my social butterfly, loved everyone.





# THANK YOU FOR JOINING US.



JOURNEYS HOME  
*Pet Euthanasia*