



Buffy

April 15, 2005 - September 30, 2022

Buffy. She would have turned 18 years old April 15 2023. She crossed the Rainbow Bridge on September 30, 2022. I live a quiet life so her absence is profound. The more time that goes by, the more I know how blessed I was to have her in my life. She was the most gentle, kindest little soul. Truly an angel. She loved chasing bunny rabbits in the neighbor's yard when she was a wee pup. She loved going for rides in the car, to feel the breeze on her face. She loved her stroller rides allowing her to get out in crowds and enjoy all the smells but remain safe. She loved the beach...the sand. She loved where ever we went...mostly because it was with me and her sister Cinderella. This time without her by my side has been and continues to be difficult. But the depth of grief just proves the depth of love.

I wrote the following shortly after losing her:

“They’re Not Far Away”

Your beloved pet may be in a little wooden box

Or buried beneath a grassy mound. But their spirit is still here.

It is right near you, all around.

Close your eyes, and inhale ever slowly. Picture your pet. Their face. Their fur.

Each unique thing about them.

It is all here, just as you remember.

Let your breath out.

Keep slowly breathing. Maybe you'll hear them, smell them or even feel them.

You just need to keep believing.

They are there right next to you. Whether in wakefulness or sleep. They wouldn't leave you in life. They won't leave you in death to mourn and weep.

author Mary Ann Daliessio 11.16.2022