



TJ

February 5, 2021

I lost my TJ boy. He was a bottle fed kitty who definitely was sassy at the start, as most bottle fed babies are, but over the past few years his temperament went from being "okay you can pet me for 3 minutes then I am done" and moved into being a handsome love bug who loved to cuddle, sit on your lap, and sleep by our sides.. Due to his rambunctious self we named him TJ for Tyler Junior, which fit perfectly. I am going to miss him sitting with us at every dinner, trying to steal some grated parmesesan on spaghetti nights and lookin like Tony Montana in the process. He loved to share my yogurt and would eventually steal the cup from me. He would come running when he heard that Temptations bag shakin and would climb up you to rub your face. I am going to miss him so much and TJ if I could have saved you, I would have. 💔 I will meet you at the 🌈 bridge.

I just want to thank Joe and Denise for helping me through such a difficult time. They were wonderful when I brought TJ in for cremation. We need more kind souls like the both of you in the world 🌍