

## ROSEMARY



Rosemary was so young but had so much character. She had to be one of the brightest, happiest little girls I'd ever seen at just 18 months old. She looked a lot like her big sister at that age. She was very curious. Wanting to see how things worked and climb over everything that got in her way. She had a laugh that would make you smile. She almost never stopped smiling. Everything was her canvas for her artwork – I didn't mind, crayons wash off so much easier these days.

She was so beautiful, everyone said she looked like a doll or a little angel. Or Shirley Temple like her big sister Renee would say. She was like a beaming ray of light in any room she entered, and everyone smiled. She always gave a cute little wave to people when we walked away, just her hand opening and closing. She was very sweet, always giving little hugs, kisses, and pats on the

back. She liked music and singing. I loved watching her sway and listening to her sing when songs came on, or attempting to say 'swiper no swiping' to her favorite show, Dora, or saying clearly 'I did it' just like Dora saying 'we did it.' I loved hearing her say 'hi dada' when I would call, if I wasn't at the house. She loved the bath and splashing in the water. She seemed to know when people needed a hug and gave it willingly. She was gentle and kind hearted, I loved seeing how loving and careful she had become when petting Rosco, I think she realized that he was more fragile, even if she didn't yet realize it was because he was so old.

## THOMAS



Thomas was growing into such an amazing man, Tammy and I were so proud of what he'd accomplished and excited for all the potential he was blossoming into.

He was artistic, whether drawing, making artwork on the computer for his YouTube channel, Minecraft skins, or recipes. And so creative and detail oriented – if it wasn't just right he had to start again. He liked cooking and planned to attend the culinary arts program at NSCC. I was glad when he started baking, and people seemed to enjoy his creations. He also wanted to be a YouTuber. He loved music and loved to sing. It was a calming tool for him. He always remembered the words to songs so quickly, just like his mother. I loved watching him sit in the chair, rocking and singing.

He had the most amazing head of hair, and was so proud of it. He loved Lego, building with it, playing Lego games, watching the shows. And he loved video games and was probably better than I

was at them. He didn't have much of a filter, you knew where you stood with him, but he had such a warm, beautiful, gentle spirit. He loved his sisters and was so gentle with his little sister. He was afraid to pick her up in the first year, because he was so scared of hurting her, but you could tell he loved the hugs. He still looked scared picking her up but he seemed to enjoy cuddling her. He was a complex, amazingly beautiful person. I never told him this, and I wish I had the chance to, but my son was my hero for all that he was.

## TAMMY



Tammy was a warm, kind-hearted woman. I am lucky to have shared so much of my life with her and have called her one of my best friends ever. She was a loving mother to Renee and Thomas and accepted Rosemary into her life, always saying how cute she was and how much she loved her, spending as much time as she could with her.

She was devoted to seeing Renee and Thomas have a successful life doing what made them happy. Their needs always came first. She liked cooking, and our son was following in her footsteps. She enjoyed going to fires at the beach and reading books and watching shows about the paranormal.

She had a great grasp on potty humor that made me and many other people smile.

She loved watching Doctor Who, was proud of her snow globe collection, loved dogs and always talked of her dog Tiny she had as a child and loved her dog Cupid growing up. When we got our home she asked many times, and so did the kids, about getting a dog. It was a few years later, not long after we got into a bigger house, but we finally agreed. She absolutely loved the Charlie Brown cartoons, especially Snoopy, so what better pets to have than Beagles. She wanted to help pets with no homes, so we got rescues. And when we found stray cats or dogs, they came into our house and we found their owners or found a home for them. She was compassionate and always wanted to help others, human or animal.

There's nothing I can say that can express my feelings of having such a wonderful person in my life or the sorrow of having her gone from it.

## ROSCO



Rosco was the last of our 3 rescue beagles. Tammy and Thomas both loved cuddling with Rosco. I don't think there was a night he didn't go to sleep beside one of them. Thomas once said about Rosco that "in most cases with age comes wisdom. But with my favorite dog in the world he trades wisdom for pure cuteness." He was incredibly old, mostly blind, and quite senile, but we all loved him. One silly thing about him is you could say any word with 'Co' and the end of it and he would tilt his head like he was thinking 'is that me?' He was a silly, loveable animal and I miss having him around.