



Cosmo

February 15, 2019

REMEMBERING Cosmo

Cosmo was a wonderful little buddy that chose our family to be his humans. We found him at a garage sale, and knew instantly he was meant to be part of our family. Cosmo ruled our house. We often commented that this is Cosmo's house and he lets us live here. This is why he gained the nickname King Cosmo. He was stubborn, sweet, loving, and independent. Always a friend, he was the keeper of secrets, the safe ear to bare your soul, and would love you with all of his heart. Cosmo loved to find the sunbeam spot that would shine in from a window or the front door. As the sunspot moved, so did he. He was fond of a stuffed toy shaped like a devil. He wasn't fond of playing fetch, but he would "shake the devil" during his play time. He was always up for a nap in "Dad's chair" and sometimes he allowed dad to take a nap with him. Cosmo was just the best little companion. He never needed anything more than our love, and certainly we provided that to him. Sixteen years is a long time to have such a friend, but it still feels like it wasn't enough. I was with him when he crossed over to the Rainbow Bridge and I know he has found a sunbeam that never moves and he is happy. We will never forget you my little friend. You taught us more life lessons than most humans, and you made us better people. Go play and be free you gentle soul. You have left a paw print on our hearts forever.