



Halo Gutierrez

September 6, 2012 - August 26, 2025

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It is with the heaviest of hearts and deepest sadness that we share that our beloved Halo has crossed the rainbow bridge, after a courageous battle with cancer.

Halo was truly one of a kind—a gentle soul with a strong heart. He never cried, never complained, and never gave us a moment of trouble. Through all his pain, he fought valiantly—not for himself, but to spare his humans from hurt. That was the kind of cat Halo was—quiet strength, unwavering love.

He had a few favorite pastimes: sunbathing, long naps (often accompanied by loud, human-like snores), and lying under the Christmas tree as if it were his personal sanctuary. One of his favorite spots was the upstairs landing, where he would perch like a guardian, quietly observing his humans as they passed by below.

He also had the best facial expressions—expressive, honest, and often hilarious. When he was annoyed (which was often, if someone sneezed too loud or a high-pitched singer came on TV), his face said it all. His looks of disapproval became part of his charm.

He was full of quirks that made him unmistakably Halo. He loved dry food—it was always his favorite, even when something fancier was offered. He was obsessed with Churu treats and could recognize the sound of the packet from across the house. Unlike most cats, he loved drinking water—he'd seek it out,

take his time, and always drank more than we thought any cat ever would. He also loved to sleep with the fan on because he was always hot. And when someone knocked on the door, Halo would growl—a surprising little warning from such a gentle giant.

On weekends, if Mama tried to sleep in, Halo would gently scratch at the side of the bed, and when she reached out her arm, he would lick it—his loving (and very effective) way of saying, “Time to get up.” He had a remarkable way of getting us to follow him—he’d simply sit, stare, and wait. We always followed.

Halo wasn’t the biggest fan of kisses, especially from Mama, and he made his feelings known by gently pushing her face away with his paws. It became one of his most endearing habits.

His favorite toys were never expensive—he found joy in the simple things: paper clips, curling ribbon, and a plastic measuring tape. He had a mischievous side too, particularly his fondness for chewing wires and chargers.

He was also incredibly strong. As big and gentle as he was, when it came time for a vet visit, getting him into the carrier was nearly impossible. We tried everything—and he always won. That strength, both physical and emotional, was just part of who he was.

A true gentle giant, Halo was independent yet affectionate, curious and brave. As a Maine Coon, he reached an impressive 24 pounds at his biggest—but his spirit was even bigger. He loved the outdoors: lounging on concrete, laying in the grass, and sniffing every scent the breeze carried. He especially loved open windows, where he could sit and watch the world go by.

Halo shared a special bond with his Dada, his trusted gaming companion. Whether curled up beside him or letting out a signature meow as Dada gave him his favorite rough pets near the scratch tree, their connection was unmistakable.

He also leaves behind his beloved brother, Loki, with whom he shared a lifetime of companionship. The two were inseparable—wrestling playfully,

grooming each other, and curling up for naps side by side. Their bond was a beautiful example of brotherhood and comfort, and we know Loki feels this loss deeply too.

We celebrated Halo's 13th birthday early—somehow, we knew time was short. And while we wish we had more, every day with him was a gift.

Halo was deeply loved and will be missed beyond measure. He leaves behind a quiet house, heavy hearts, and a thousand beautiful memories. He was not just a pet—he was family, a constant companion, a loving presence, and a source of comfort and joy.

Rest easy, sweet Halo—our Halangas, Halangas Guangas, Halanguitas, Halito, Halitin, Alo, and Halo Babe.

You were everything we could have hoped for—and so much more. Our perfect Chicuelito.

Love always - Mama, Dada, and Loki

Cemetery Details

Pet Memories Cremation Services

Tribute Wall



“ 43 files added to the album *Memories Album*



Pet Memories Cremation Service - September 09, 2025 at 10:14 AM