

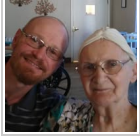


Radar Bubba O'Brien

July 29, 2022

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall



“ In loving memory of my boy, my joy, my Radar. ❤️

You'll always have my heart. You were truly my pride and joy, and I hope your life was pleasantly much more enriched, fulfilling, exciting, and most importantly, gladly and overwhelming filled with love, than it would have been, from the people and in the place that I rescued you from.

I feel so lucky to have had you, and proudly considered you “my son.”

I loved your personality, and your sense of humor! I will cherish the memories of you actually saying “I love you!”

You had the zoomies every day, unless it was raining. It was fun to play “I’m gonna get you!” every day, and it actually demonstrated how clever, and daring you were.

You were so smart, and tenacious, you always kept me on the move! And I loved when we went on journeys in the woods, the time you found the young deer antler, while I was actually recording a video, was definitely a highlight! And I’ll save and cherish the quarter you helped me find, on our very last walk, with lightning and Thunder, and the dreaded rain that you had to wipe off on the wall outside, and ultimately on the futon inside our living rooms!

I’m glad that you had the companionship of your cat brother, Zohan, as well as joyful playtime with Goldie, Goliath, Frankie, Lola, Aspen, Bruce, Oreo, and many others. Also your mommy Sleepy, whose personality you inherited, and your biological daddy, Bubba, who gave your dashing good looks, but thankfully not personality traits, but was however an amazingly attentive and when you needed your canine daddy.

I spoiled you, every day, and I’m glad I did, honestly, proud I did.

I saved you from parvovirus,

a coyote,

choking on a chew stick,

a lunatic with a machete and hatchet chasing us during a walk,

A pack of aggressive dogs, on another walk, by carrying you on my shoulders, utilizing your harness,

From the neighbors dog, that bit my hand, and your paw, as I got you on my shoulders again,

And when the police drew their weapons, when they falsely arrested me, I straddled on top of you, to shield you, so I'd take the bullet first, if they tried to shoot you, and I'm positive I stopped it from happening in spite, and aggressive arrogance.

I'm glad we made it through those times, because the rest of the time was a joy to spend together with you!

I could write pages about you, because you were MY boy, and I was damn sure, proud to be your daddy, and have you as my son.

I'll always love you, Radar!

Allen O'Brien - August 01, 2022 at 02:05 PM