Buster Meader



This tribute celebrates the happy life of BUSTER our beautiful mix breed terrier who passed away on June the 18th 2014 at the remarkable age of twenty years. A great long life filled with contentment and joy from the day we first brought him home.

I first saw him at my daughters house. He was a small black and white ball. He came over to me and climbed onto my lap for a fuss and a cuddle. Emily had been given him by a friend who could no longer look after him herself because she knew he would be well taken care of by her.

Despite the fact she liked him very much

herself Emily could see my desire for him and gave him to me.

He came home to live with us - thus starting our sixteen year partnership.

He was four years old at that time. I know that we are very biased but he truly was the most striking dog I have ever seen.

Westie in size and shape but with a fantastic shaggy collie type coat it is true to say wherever we went with him you had to stop and talk with everybody - he attracted people like a magnet. Everybody wanted to look at him and fuss him, something that he adored. He was our constant companion and very cheeky.

He used to sleep on our bed and wait until I started snoring then climb up onto the pillow then spend the night sleeping wrapped around my head like a hat. This sums him up really - cheeky, clever, naughty, funny and characterful - a true one off. We could not of loved him more.

Eventually, as it does, time started to take its toll and when he could not stand or balance anymore we knew the time had come and we had to say goodbye.

The circle was completed.

We were so lucky to share his life and miss him always
but try to remember all the years of happiness that we had.

Everything happens for a reason it is said.

I know he was meant to spend his time on earth with us.

So Godspeed BUSTER until we cross the bridge to join you forever.

Mum, Dad and the Family that adored you

