



Bandit Cunningham

December 20, 2003 - August 29, 2019

If anyone asks, "Who is a good dog?" the answer is Bandit, You came into our home in a huge box, just a little bundle of fur wearing a mask. The mask was appropriate as you soon stole our hearts.

You leave many fond memories from sitting on my lap, even though you weighed 80 pounds, to playing hide n seek with Sadie around the big tree in Auntie's back yard, and running and hiding every time Mom raised her voice. Going to Mom for comfort and protection during thunderstorms. Peeling potatoes is not the same now that you are not here begging for a peeling or two. I miss you leading me to the mailbox and helping me take out the trash. You reminded us when it was pill time and licked them off the palm of our hand. You always nodded your head Yes when asked if you wanted a cookie. We will always love and miss you.

Tribute Wall

LC

“ 2 files added to the album *Memories Album*



Layrd Cunningham - October 08, 2019 at 02:09 PM