



## Mason Gabriel

April 19, 2024

Mason tore into my life on August 31, 2011, with a force that left my world to orbit around him. Around his love and around the chaos he would create. It took all of ten seconds for that tiny black ball of fluff to become the center of my universe.

He was my soul-baby.

My truest companion.

My silent therapist.

My Mae-Mae.

My tuna-terror.

My angel-baby.

My love bug.

My baby bear.

My greatest love.

Mason Gabriel, the angel who saved me.

Mason taught me more about growing up than I thought anything ever really could. Perhaps most importantly, he taught me that even on my very worst days, I was still deserving of love.

He was sassy and talkative.

He was ornery and sweet.

He was matter of fact and he didn't care what your plans were, as he'd laze up to you, plopping down on your chest where he would purr himself to sleep, or thrust his paws into the air demanding loudly to be carried wherever it was you were going.

Mason is proceeded in death by his very first best friend, Duke, and cat-brother, Jack. He is survived by his cat-brothers, Mowgli and Maxwell, cat-sister Elouise, meow-maw Jennifer, and mom, Rebecca.

Mason was loved beyond measure and there will not be a day left in my life where I do not miss him. For only ten pounds, his presence was larger than life and he has left a hole behind I know I'll never be able to fill.

Somehow, almost 13 years flew by in the blink of an eye, and oh, what I wouldn't give for 13 more. But the truth is, forever would not have been enough time with him, he was my very best friend.

To my sweetest baby-bear, thank you for saving me, for putting all my broken pieces back together. When I didn't have a reason, I had you- and that forever changed my world. I love you more than every single star in the sky. Wait for momma, okay? You'll be the first one I look for.