



Sparky Balevski

October 31, 2005 - June 15, 2020

Our beautiful baby boy Sparky came to us at the age of 3 weeks. He was a shy little soul when we went to pick him up from our friend's house. A day later he was bouncing around and so happy to be apart of our family. Over the years he gave us pure joy and happiness. He also saved his beloved grandad Riste's life twice. One year he sniffed out a family of possums and wouldn't stop barking until they were found. He loved chasing and catching the squirrels in the back yard and dropping them off at the footstep of the patio deck. He would also chase away the deer who visited in the backyard. He never left his grandma Verka's side. Every day they would take their morning bathroom break and evening walks. He knew to go directly to the kitchen and he would get his little hot dog treats. He loved his beloved uncle Kosta's belly rubs and kisses. The one he loved the most was his mother Kristina. Every day he would greet her with a smile and knew she was getting ready to leave for work. She would tell him to have a wonderful day and that she would see him when she got home. When she called that she was on her way home he knew and nudged his grandma to let him sit at the door or in the front yard so that he can greet her. When he heard the sound of her car he would jump up and greet her with hugs and kisses. He knew that she was going to cuddle him unconditionally and give him treats no matter what they were. He loved his Hot Dogs, Pup-Peroni, Frosty Paws and bacon strips. He loved going to his groomers because he couldn't stand his fur coat. His favorite places to visit were his Vet (Animal Care Hospital, Reynoldsburg), the groomer, Starbucks

for his Puppuccino and frozen custard with Milk Bones from Culver's. He loved his car rides to various places. Staring out the window was one of favorite things to do. In the summer days he loved rolling around in the grass and lounge out in the sun. In the winter days he loved rolling around in the snow. He loved eating snow and licking the snow flakes as they fell. The house is emptier without his presence. We don't hear the sound of your footsteps in the kitchen but we feel your presence. We don't hear the sound of your collar when you are shaking or running to the door but we hear your charms. You will always be loved our beautiful baby boy Sparky. We wish you could come back to us and give us more hugs and kisses. Rest In Peace our beautiful boy. Mama Kristina, Uncle Kosta, Grandpa Riste and Grandma Verka will ALWAYS REMEMBER YOU AND LOVE YOU!

Tribute Wall



“ Thank you for sharing your sweet Sparky with us over the years. I felt like I knew him. Sending hugs to you and your family<3

Sarah Hall - June 18, 2020 at 12:46 PM