



Wimsey Boland

February 4, 2019

Wimsey died in my arms after an all too brief life on Friday, February 4, 2019 he was under the care of Ohio State University Veterinary Hospital. He was just too sick to let him suffer longer. My only regret is that I was not there with him his last night to comfort and hold him and that will haunt me forever.

Wimsey and his sister Tuppence were a blessing, we had just lost Sally due to old age and in came these two bundles of joy. Wimsey immediately took the alpha dog spot and he never relinquished that position but little sis is so laid back she was glad to let him do all the barking and chasing of who knows what.

His favorite pastime was barking at what we referred to as the invisible bear in our back yard. We called him rocket dog, he would run and run the length of the privacy fence which was about three quarters the length of a football field. Then he'd run in the house jump on his dad's lap, lick his face as if to say, thank you, I'm having a ball. Speaking of balls, he loved chasing tennis balls and squeaky toys. He had his favorite blanket that his Uncle Chuck gave him and he loved snuggling up on it on my lap. He loved his ears and his belly rubbed, actually he loved everything rubbed and he always let you know you were not finished. He would spazz when he saw a squirrel, I think he would have climbed a tree to catch one if I had let him go.

My baby boy, you are missed more than words can say and I want to thank you for giving me 7 wonderful years. You were such a huge comfort and helped me through the hard times when we lost your dad 5 years ago. I hope

he's throwing a tennis ball for you and you are snuggled on his lap now. My precious baby, I love you and my heart is broken and I am so sorry I was not there for you for your last night, I will never forgive myself for not being there for you.

Tribute Wall

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“ *Such a sweet one. Always greeted me with love, no matter how long between visits. He will be missed, but kept fondly in my memory. Have fun in doggy heaven little one. ♡*

Teresa - February 20, 2019 at 04:06 PM



“ *I will miss Wimsey a great deal. He would let me rub his ears forever if I let him. He will always be a fond memory in all of the family's lives. RIP little buddy!!*
Cousin Bill

Bill Whitaker - February 20, 2019 at 03:35 PM