



Mr. Norman Bradley

March 24, 2026

In Loving Memory of Mr. Norman Bradley

Mr. Norman Bradley, a spirited little gentleman with a heart far bigger than his paws, passed away peacefully on March 24 at the remarkable age of 20. After two decades of adventures, snacks, naps, and expertly supervised car rides, he left this world the same way he lived in it, full of personality, dignity, and just the right amount of sass.

Norman was best known as the world's most dedicated passenger seat co-pilot. Whether it was a quick errand or a grand outing, he never missed an opportunity for a car ride or a well-deserved pup cup. He had absolutely no trouble verbalizing what he wanted or what was on his little mind, and those who loved him understood that his opinions were not suggestions but official announcements.

A happy old man through and through, Norman lived a long, full life packed with adventures. He loved camping with his beloved momma, Donna, exploring the world one sniff at a time, and finding creative ways to nap in places no one thought possible. His favorite spot, however, was wherever Donna happened to be. If that meant stretching his tiny body across her lap, shoulder, or even directly across her face, he was more than willing to test the limits just to see if he could get away with it.

Norman delighted in walks in his stroller, splashing in the pool, and never passing up a snack or an opportunity to be spoiled. He carried himself with the confidence of a much larger dog and the charm of a lifelong companion who knew he was deeply loved.

Mr. Norman Bradley was preceded in death by his beloved human mom, Donna; his devoted dog mom, Snowball; and his companion and soulmate, CoCo, who surely welcomed him with wagging tails and open arms, reunited once again as the family he cherished most.

He leaves behind his trusted stand-in companions, Rj and Tyler, along with Aunt Heidi and Cousin Dakota, who will continue to carry his memory, his routines, and his love forward each day.

Mr. Norman Bradley will be deeply missed, and life will feel oddly quiet without his commentary, his presence, and his joyful little spirit. The passenger seat will seem a little emptier, the snack times a little quieter, but the love he gave will linger like a warm sunbeam on the floor, always there, always comforting.

Run free, sweet Norman. Your seat is always saved, and your legacy of love rides with us forever. 🐾🐾