



## Waylon

September 5, 2025

My brown eyed handsome man crossed the rainbow bridge into the loving arms of his Papaw Joe on Friday, September 5, 2025. For 12 short years he was my best friend, my body guard, my constant companion, but most importantly, my soul dog. He came into my life during a time of chaos and unknowns, and was by my side for it all, seeing me through hard times and celebrating with me at every blessing. He loved spending time at the lake, sailing off the boat and swimming until he couldn't paddle anymore, often having to be pulled out of the water when it was time to go. Snow days were his second favorite, followed closely by his love for his ball and his stuffed animal, Lamby. Although my heart is broken, I can rest easy knowing I will see him again when my time comes. I will love you forever, Waylon. Rest easy, buddy ♡