

A farewell letter from Dusty Mangrum Jetton, March 29, 2017

As I write this, I am sitting here with God and Jesus, they are petting my head, rubbing my belly and scratching that spot far down on my spine that makes my butt wiggle back and forth.

I left behind family and friends who loved me dearly but have seen several people that I know, some with fur coats, my girl friend Macy. I know that my families are so sad that I have made it to Heaven but it is indescribable and I cannot wait to show you around. I shall miss being with them as well. I had the greatest brothers, Cole, Casey, Tyler, Brantley, Buck and Dooney. I had one sister, Leni, who I would do anything for.

Cole, you were the one who taught me the need for speed, those days riding on four wheeler with you were so great, I loved the air blowing on my face. Casey, you are right the ice cream here is the best! I will eat some everyday just for you. Tyler, you were the one would always make sure I had a tasty treat at each meal, thanks for always cutting up my steak for me. Brantley, I just loved being with you, we were almost the same age so it was great to be with you and do boy stuff without the parents. Buck, I admit I was not thrilled whenever you arrived, but I did love to boss you around. Dooney, well what is there to say, I should love all of God's creatures large and small even ones who think they are a dog or baby trapped in a cat body. I love you, but I do not miss you rubbing against me.

Leni, I loved you so much that I would give you kisses which I did not share with many even mom.

I was lucky to have more than one set of parents, Gina, Clint, Cindy and Shane.

Mom Gina, you were there with me as a little guy who was left behind while my brothers had to go to school. You always made sure I was taken care of and at home to wait on my brothers to get off the bus so we could play and I could go for a ride.

Daddy Clint, wow what fun we had driving in your truck! I loved the airport ride with you probably way more than you did.

Mom Cindy, what great care you took care of me after my brothers grew up. I loved being with you so much. Remember I am the best boy ever. Thank you for my morning massages and belly rubs but I will be hiding all the cameras from you!

Dad Shane, I loved going everywhere with you, even to work. Riding in the truck looking out the window just seeing the world.

I made many friends in all my nearly 14 years, I am sure they love telling stories about me. I even surprised my parents sometimes by the people who knew me. I will never forget a trip through a drive thru with Mommy Cindy, she went to pay and the girl yells, Dusty!!! I enjoyed all the attention while Mommy calls Dad Shane to tell of the friend they didn't know I had.

Some of my dear friends were Brad, Cara, Cady Mae and Layne. I loved seeing them so much and I wish I

could have ridden in the fire truck with them to school. Roger is a very dear friend of mine, I loved to get to see him and torture Mommy Cindy by giving Roger kisses while looking at her. I loved my Auntie Lisa who would send me the best presents! Uncle Josh and Aunt Brandy thank you bringing my friend, Cat down to see me so many times. And for watching over me while I took my slow, sweet time walking across your pasture.

I shall be waiting on Mommy Cindy, Dad Shane and all my family and friends at Dixon Ford on the Buffalo River to show you all of the trails I have found, tops of waterfalls to get the best drink, the perfect swimming hole where the water is just the right temperature to take a swim and the best views from the tops of mountains. It was my favorite place to be. I could spend days there and never wanted to come home.

I also want the Jonesboro Family Pet Hospital staff (past and present), they were so wonderful to me. They taught me how to be hand feed whenever I had to have a 3 day hospital stay. Dr Beck, I fell in love with you! Kim, you were the next best thing to my Mommy Cindy taking care of me and thank you for introducing me to blankies, I found I could not sleep without one. Luke and Morgan, thank you for the extra checks on me while I was there. I loved you both coming to visit me. Dr Jim, it was always a pleasure to see you sir, you have a special spot in Heaven waiting for you for creating such a wonderful clinic for boys and girls like me. Dr Culpepper and Joanie, thank you for taking such great care of me and for being with Mommy Cindy and Dad Shane as they said goodbye until I see them again. I really appreciate you doing that for me. They miss me very much. And last but not least, Julie, you lovingly seen over my care many days and helped make decisions for me like I was your own son, thank you. My family and friends are in deep gratitude to you.

Memorials can be made in honor of me to your local pound, humane society or vet clinic with old towels and blankets. I speak from first hand knowledge what a comfort those are.

Your loving brother, son, and friend.

Dusty