



Ginger O'Neill

January 14, 2022

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall



“ *Ginger O'Neill*

January 28, 2023 at 12:38 PM



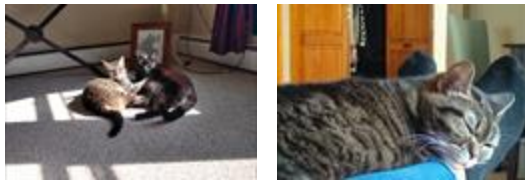
“ *Ginger O'Neill*

January 28, 2023 at 10:16 AM



“ *Oh my Ginge, I'm so grateful I had the chance to meet you and really experience your fleeting displays of tolerance. You helped me through my first week of working from home (you also occasionally made it impossible to work by placing yourself on my hands, but it's fine, you knew that job was dumb.) You brought me joy simply with the way you'd become a cinnamon bun with your perfect small paws tucked in. You also showed me that you had a little love in your heart for Bean, which was truly like witnessing a miracle. You are so missed, young Ginge, but I know you're with us and with your mom and dad (...or mom and boyfriend, should I say? We know what's up, lil' cat.)*

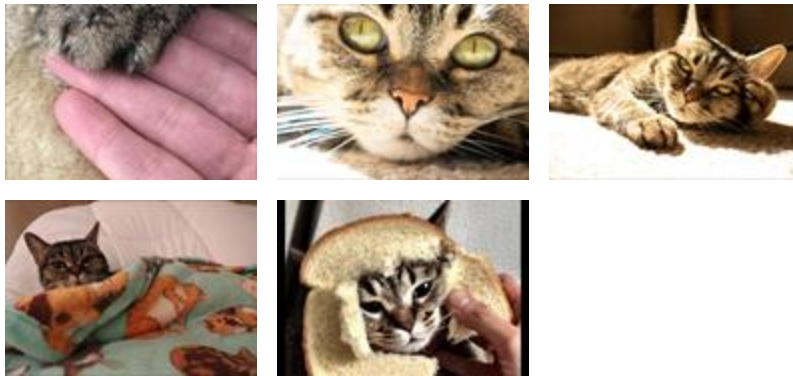
Rest easy sweet Ginger.



Julia P - January 17, 2022 at 05:16 PM



“ I can't believe you're gone. We love you so much. You helped me through so many difficult times in life and showed me true friendship and loyalty. You never failed to comfort us and make us laugh with your sassy cattitude. Some people won't understand our feelings for you and make fun of us because we love a cat so much but that's because they didn't have the experience of knowing an animal as special as you. You are the queen of the house forever, the original gangster, Gingey Baby, my best friend forever. You have definitely made your mark by chewing on our wires...and touching our hearts like no other. Now you are with us in spirit and nothing can change that!



D - January 15, 2022 at 10:13 AM



“ Thank you Ginger... for bringing so much love and comfort to Danielle and Tommy ❤️
Rest In Peace little angel ❤️❤️

Donna - January 15, 2022 at 10:08 AM

NO

“ Dear Ginger,



Well, well, well. It looks like you've finally decided that you've done enough damage in the physical realm and are looking to greener pastures. I know that this entire charade is a part of your greater plan. You have clearly decided to ascend to a higher realm so that you can cause terror unimpeded by physical restraints. Is your final goal to find us in the metaverse or simply to haunt? I know there is a plan afoot, so don't think I will let my guard down for a second. You may have the rest fooled, but I know a ruse when I see one. The old maid act might be effective, but I've seen enough horror films to know what comes next.

I will never forget how you were always a master at luring people into a false sense of security only then to attack when they least expected it. I commend you on your dedication to your strategy, but I will be on the lookout. Every time I hear an unfamiliar noise or see a shadow out of the corner of my eye, I'll know it's you watching, waiting, and especially plotting. You were always my most formidable adversary, and I'm sure you will be even more of a challenge now that you've shuffled off this mortal coil. While this gives you the upper hand for now, don't underestimate my reach. The war is far from over, and I will come out victorious. I'm sure our paths will cross again sooner rather than later since I know you won't give me even a second to revel in your absence.

*Till we meet again, you beast,
-Your eternal nemesis, Noah*

In all seriousness, I'll always remember Ginger as a misunderstood soul just like us. She was deep down a loving cat and confidant. There were nights when I was struggling with so much when I lived with her and her little attacks were funny distractions for me that gave me something to focus on and keep me from spiraling. She was a constant source of humor and was a great addition to my life

when I was living with her. She will always be cherished and will be dearly missed. Rest in peace, Ginger.

Noah - January 15, 2022 at 10:05 AM