



Sparrow Yon

June 5, 2025

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall

TM

“ Je pense toujours à toi ma rabouchkite, merci pour les signes que tu as envoyé dernièrement, j'en ai de la chance. Je t'aime Mon petit ange!

ta maman - August 25, 2025 at 12:08 AM

CL

“ Je pense fort à toi ma chérie aujourd'hui. Je t'emmène partout avec moi dans mon cœur. Tu aurais tellement aimé tous les restos que nous avons fait dernièrement ainsi que la balade en voiture. Tu me manques dans nos aventures ma poule. Je t'aime fort. Ta maman

claire - August 17, 2025 at 07:33 PM

TM

“ Mes pensées sont toujours dirigées vers toi mon poulet, j'espère que tu as plein de brisket et de nuggets là où tu es. C'est dur de vivre sans tes câlins, ton arme magique pour remonter le moral. Je t'aime ma poupée.



ta maman - July 13, 2025 at 06:22 PM

TM

“ Tu me manques mon poulet. Je t'aime fort fort

ta maman - July 08, 2025 at 08:13 PM

CA

“ I'm so sorry for your loss and completely feel your pain . On may 29th we had to say goodbye to our little Zoey . It was a month yesterday and the tears still flow . If it wasn't for my faith in the Lord and His strength I believe it would be so much worse . I will pray for you and your family for God to give you strength and peace . Stay well !



cheryl Abalsamo - June 27, 2025 at 07:17 PM

TM

“ Ma choupinette ❤️ chaque jour je pense à toi.

Tu me manques.

ta maman - June 25, 2025 at 05:12 PM

CL

“ Tu me manques mon pruneau, la maison est si vide sans toi.

Je t'aime fort fort

Ta maman

claire - June 13, 2025 at 03:47 PM

“ In September 2018, we left France for the United States, and of course, our little globe-trotting Shih Tzu was part of the journey. He visited more than twenty U.S. states: New York, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Delaware, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Vermont, Maine, Virginia, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Tennessee, Kentucky, Florida, Arizona, Utah, Nevada, California... He even had the chance to greet our Canadian friends in Montreal and Quebec City. What a life for this little Shih Tzu born in Bollezeele!

Unfortunately, as is often the case... all good things must come to an end.

A few months after his 14th birthday, in 2024, the miles of travel began to take their toll on his little legs... probably arthritis.

But that didn't stop us: we simply adapted our way of traveling.

Walks were now shared between walking and being carried in a bag.

Even if he wasn't always thrilled to be in the bag, he still appreciated being able to rest his old paws.

Also in 2024, we discovered he had liver cancer.

For weeks, my wife and I were torn between two choices: operate on our nearly 15-year-old fur baby, risking losing him during surgery... or do nothing and watch him fade away.

After long weeks of reflection, and up until the very last day, doubt consumed us...

We finally decided to go ahead with the operation.

The surgery was a success, but the days that followed were very difficult: physically for him, emotionally for us.

By the end of October 2024, Sparrow was considered cured of cancer, and we were able to turn that difficult page.

But his 15 years were still there... We felt our little one fading, little by little, physically and emotionally.

He had more and more trouble walking, standing on his four legs...

We had to feed him by hand. He no longer wanted to play. For several months, our little one increasingly seemed trapped in his own body: the will to run and walk was there, but his body no longer followed.

Even though the idea of letting him go crossed our minds from time to time... my wife and I weren't, I suppose, mentally strong enough to make that decision. Probably because there was no clear sign that he was suffering... so why let him go?

We did our best to help him still enjoy life a little: long walks every day (carried, of course), his favorite food spots (20 Gram Coffee for the hamburger, Breeze for his tea smoke duck), and his beloved brisket from Tong restaurant!

Last week, Tuesday, June 3, 2025, our trip to Saratoga was probably the final straw for his tired body...

He stopped eating for more than 48 hours...

When we took him to the vet, the verdict was final: we had to let him go...

It is with immense sadness that we had to say goodbye to our little fur baby, Sparrow, at the age of 15 and a half.

It was last week, on Thursday, June 5, 2025.

It hasn't even been a week since you've been gone, and we miss you terribly.

We cry several times a day, and we are very worried about how the coming days will unfold, knowing that you will never be here again...

How will we ever manage to overcome this emptiness!!!???

Rest in peace, my son.

My little buddy whom I love — you will forever remain in our hearts

jonathan.lefebvre7 - June 11, 2025 at 06:57 AM

“ What a journey for a Little Shih Tzu from Bollezeele

For those who have never had the chance to have a dog in their life, this message may not resonate. But for those who have lived alongside a dog for years, you will undoubtedly understand the terrible ordeal that is the loss of a four-legged companion.

15 or 20 years ago, for many people, dogs were simply seen and considered as pets: they often slept outside or in another room, ate table scraps as meals, rarely left the property, didn't go on vacation, and certainly didn't go to restaurants with the family.

They were loved by the family, and their death deeply affected loved ones, but nothing comparable to what I call the new generation of dogs, which I affectionately call “fur babies.”

Those who don't have a dog may be surprised to hear the word “child” used to describe an animal, but that's truly how many people who are lucky enough to live with a dog feel: their little furry being is an integral part of the family.

We're talking about those fur babies we dress when it's cold (or even when it's hot 😊), take to the groomer, brush their teeth, apply coconut cream to their paws and nose, buy tons of toys for, celebrate birthdays with cake, candles, wrapped gifts, and even cook homemade meals for...

Vacations are planned based on hotels and restaurants that accept fur babies.

So now you begin to understand why the word “child” is increasingly used...

For some people, we adopt them from birth and watch them grow for 5, 10, 15, even 20 years.

Add to that the fact that, unlike a human child who, from the age of 3, begins to spend their days at school and extracurricular activities... your fur baby stays home with you.

This means that over the course of a fur baby's life, a human spends far more time with them than with a human child.

Also consider that, barring a tragic event, a human being will normally not experience the loss of their child. Whereas with a fur baby, it is sadly very likely that we will have to face their passing... I recently came across a phrase on the Internet that deeply moved me:

*"One of the cruelest things in the universe is a dog's lifespan."
I couldn't agree more with that quote.*

It is extremely difficult to cope with the loss of your little fur baby... You can probably guess that if I'm writing this message today, it's because I've just lost mine: a Shih Tzu named Sparrow, to whom I want to pay tribute.

Sparrow was born on December 28, 2009, in northern France, in Bollezeele. This little village gave no hint that a globe-trotting Shih Tzu had just been born!

During his 15 years of life, he used every possible mode of transportation: car, train, boat, plane, bicycle, skateboard, canoe, pedal boat, sled, horse...

He arrived in our home four months later, in April 2010, already with a strong personality: he didn't want to be carried like a little dog, but like a child — belly to belly.

We lived in France with him for eight years — eight years of happiness, filled with memories, photos, and videos.

SO MANY memories, because as mentioned earlier, he wasn't considered just a dog, but a true fur baby. That means he came with us everywhere!

In eight years in France, the only two times he was separated from us were for our honeymoon and my parents' wedding anniversary. For Sparrow's well-being, we decided not to take him with us: long hours on a plane and the climate wouldn't have been a good experience for him.

During those eight years in France, he visited Paris, Disneyland Paris, Center Parcs, Aix-en-Provence (where he learned to swim in a pool), Lyon, Mont-Saint-Michel, Bordeaux, the Dune of Pilat... Not to mention the dozens (hundreds?) of restaurants he discovered!

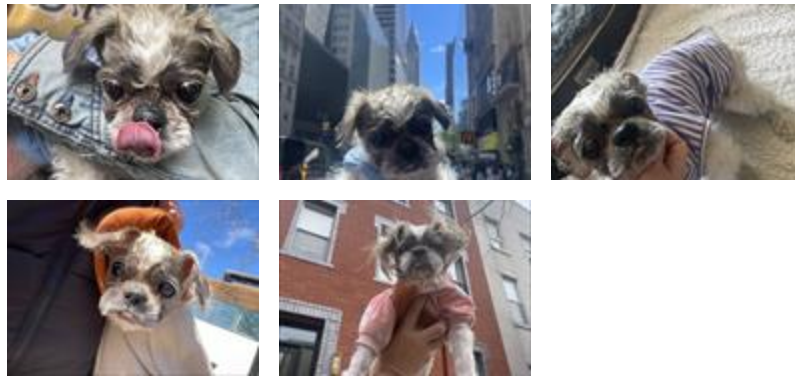
Our little Sparrow was also nicknamed "the stomach on legs"... very interested in food!

He also crossed the French border several times to go to Belgium, and even visited Italy.

jonathan.lefebvre7 - June 11, 2025 at 06:57 AM

CM

“ 12 files added to the tribute wall



claire ta maman - June 07, 2025 at 04:17 PM

CM

“ Sparrow et ses 3838282 surnoms donnés par ses parents : Ma poule, ma chérie d'amour, ma poupée. Ma poulette, ma rabouchkite. Mon cœur de beurre, mon petit ange venu du ciel, mon petit chou à la crème avec coulis de caramel, mon choubidou des neiges, mon petit bébé, ma primprenelle, mon hocus pocus, mon pipinout, ma belette, kuskus, kiki, monsieur, mon petit poussin...



Tu me manques ma chérie, c'est dur sans toi.

Pour toujours, ta maman

claire ta maman - June 07, 2025 at 04:08 PM

CM

Et voilà j'en ai oublié un : ma choupinette en sucre !

claire ta maman - June 07, 2025 at 04:20 PM

MA

“ Je n'ai pas eu la chance de connaître longtemps cette petite poulette mais j'aurais toujours un bon souvenir de la plus belle citrouille de New York. Je sais que Sparrow nous surveillera pour savoir si on mange du prosciutto sans lui. Au revoir petite beauté ☐



Manon - June 07, 2025 at 07:57 AM

DF

“ Pour nous il a été super et rigolo compagnon de voyage. Il nous fait rire avec ses petites potes qui s'écartent devant son bol de croquettes. Et on aimait bien sa façon d'être vexé quand on le faisait parler comme un droïdes ou qu'on l'appelait blondinette... Gros bisous à vous

d family - June 07, 2025 at 07:15 AM

YO

“ Très touchée par la perte de votre petit Ange 🐶🌸 nous partageons votre peine .
Repose au paradis des p'tits Loulous Sparrow 🙏💕



Yon - June 07, 2025 at 06:52 AM

YA

“ C'était un bon petit compagnon je me souviens que lors d'un voyage en Italie je l'avais surnommé l'Italien ça lui allait bien à ce petit.
Rest in peace mon petit moineau 🌸

Yon Alfred - June 06, 2025 at 04:50 PM

CL

Un de ses 17171772 surnoms mais celui là est particulier car donné par son papy □□□□❤️

claire - June 06, 2025 at 08:56 PM

JO

“ 6 files added to the album *Jonathan's Memories*



jonathan.lefebvre7 - June 06, 2025 at 11:53 AM