



Dusty Shaw

August 20, 2024

Fifteen years isn't enough. Dusty, a gentle giant, once wild cat converted to convent heart smasher, chose Sister Mary Shaw and the late Sister Therese Marie Braun to be his keepers in Quincy, Illinois. He was a hunter and with his injured eye was blessed to receive the care and medical treatment that he needed. Dusty later joined Sister Mary as her faithful companion as moved to Springfield, Illinois and remained with her until he crossed over the Rainbow Bridge. He will be sorely missed.

Love you Dusty... Carrying your generous spirit in my heart. Fly high dear Dusty and hug your beloved S. Therese Marie.

Tribute Wall

DS

“ *Dusty Shaw*

Dr. Sr.Mary S - November 05, 2024 at 10:36 AM

DS

“ *miss you my dear Dusty but you are flying with Sis and Charlene.
Love Mare*

Dr. Sr.Mary S - September 11, 2024 at 01:21 PM

AM

“ *Dusty was one of the kindest, loving and loyal little fur buddy anyone could ask for in life. He became diabetic five years ago and took that like a champ. He'd hop up on the sofa bend his neck as if to say let's do this. He had heart he knew instinctively his owner had a sore knee so you would see Dusty slow down not to hurt his owner. Although he was getting older like each of us do on a daily basis all you had to do it say was Dusty and you could see him get up on those sore old bones but this was his way of showing his love. Rest in Peace handsome boy and always know you are loved.*

A Marie - August 23, 2024 at 02:29 PM