



# BUCKET FILL-OSOPHY 101™

Words of Wisdom to Keep Your Bucket Filled

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## In Memory of a Bucket Filler

By Carol McCloud

It's been two months since we said our final good-byes to Newman, the schnauzer puppy who is pictured on page six of our first book, *Have You Filled a Bucket Today?* We still miss him; he was such a bucket filler.

As I was writing this book in October 2005, Newman became a part of my brother Matt's family.

That Thanksgiving, I took a picture of the Walsh family and asked Dave Messing, the book's illustrator, to draw them as the family on page six. The page shows, (from left) Kasey, who at that time was in first grade, Karley, third grade, Mom and Dad (Dawn and Matt), and on the far right, Kyle, sixth grade, with Newman sitting beside him.

Newman was a member of the Walsh family for a big part of the children's lives as they grew up. Kyle is now in college, Karley, high school, and Kasey, eighth grade. Over these busy years, Newman made his imprint on the back of the family couch as he watched out the window and waited patiently each day for the kids to come home from school and their Mom and Dad to come home from work.

Newman was the official Walsh family greeter for each family member and every guest who entered their home. His eyes would sparkle, his tail wagged, and he spun around in joy. He made everyone feel special, the true gift of a bucket filler.

This past Thanksgiving, Newman seemed out of sorts, so Dawn and Matt took him to their vet and, after some testing, kidney failure was diagnosed. Following several unsuccessful attempts for recovery, the vet delivered the sad news to Matt and Dawn. Kyle came home from college to say good-bye to Newman. Karley and Kasey also had their time with him, as did anyone else who stopped by that last day.

Matt and Dawn took Newman to the vet late at night and were with him as they said their final farewells.

2005



2012



Dawn, Karley, Kyle and Newman, Matt, and Kasey

Newman lived a happy life. He gave love. He received love. He treated everyone he met as they should be treated, with unconditional acceptance and a joyful, playful welcome.

When we lose any bucket filler, a part of us seems missing because they leave such a big void. We miss the many things that they did to fill our buckets. When forced to say good-bye to the bucket fillers in our lives, the best thing we can do is to emulate the way they lived and elevate ourselves to be daily bucket fillers.

Goodbye, Newman. Thank you for filling our buckets. We love you.

### Making a Difference

Since September 2006,  
our Bucket Fillers Team has visited **860**  
schools and organizations, given **2,450**  
sessions and spoken to  
**374,000** children and adults.

Designed and edited by Glenn Merillat

### Congratulations, Lindsay

Lindsay Strachan of Dewittville, Quebec, Canada, is our bucket filler of the week. You have a book coming your way. Every bucket filler is a winner. Encourage your friends to get their buckets filled by subscribing to our free e-newsletter at [www.bucketfillers101.com](http://www.bucketfillers101.com)

### Words of Wisdom

"Each day in which we become more observant, more flexible, more knowledgeable, more aware, we grow in love." – Leo Buscaglia