A Poem For Cats

And God asked the feline spirit
Are you ready to come home?
Oh, yes, quite so, replied the precious soul
And, as a cat, you know I am most able
To decide anything for myself.
Are you coming then? asked God.
Soon, replied the whiskered angel
But I must come slowly
For my human friends are troubled
For you see, they need me, quite certainly.
But don't they understand? asked God
That you'll never leave them?
That your souls are intertwined. For all eternity?
That nothing is created or destroyed?
It just is....forever and ever and ever.
Eventually they will understand,
Replied the glorious cat
For I will whisper into their hearts
That I am always with them
I just am....forever and ever and ever.

Author Unknown

Cat Kisses

Sandpaper kisses
on a cheek or a chin-
that is the way
for a day to begin!
Sandpaper kisses
a cuddle and a purr.
I have an alarm clock
That's covered in fur!

Author Unknown

The life and times.....

Maxwell and Mittens, brothers from the same litter... can't you see the resemblance? Born in September 1992, very spoiled of course. Maxwell is the gray tabby and Mittens the black and white. Unfortunately, Maxwell was diagnosed with diabetes in October 1999 and the diabetes over took him in January 2000. Mittens was an only kitten for a while. It was good for a while, but time had come for some new friends. Jordan and Lester were adopted in July 2001. Jordan, the calico, was 4 ½ years old and Lester, the orange tabby, was nine months old. Everyone seemed to adjust well to the new living arrangements. Another setback, as feared, Mittens was diagnosed with diabetes in April of 2002. This time, a little advance knowledge and preparation, I think Mittens will be able to live out his normal life expectancy. He was really sick for a while, but now seems just as good as new. Good diet control, two shots of insulin a day and periodic blood tests help to maintain his good health. Now, if only I could teach Lester some good manners, we would all be happy. You see, he likes to pick on his sister Jordan until I have to separate them. Boys!