

For Cats

To Love Again

Oh what unhappy twist of fate
Has brought you homeless to my gate,
The gate where once another stood
To beg for shelter, warmth and food?

For from that day I ceased to be
The master of my destiny,
While she, with purr and velvet paw
Became within my house the law.

She scratched the furniture and shed
And claimed the middle of my bed,
She ruled in arrogance and pride
And broke my heart the day she died.

So if you really think, oh cat
I'd willingly relive all that,
Because you come forlorn and thin
Well don't just stand there – come on in!

Dearest Kit-Kat by Monte Farber and Amy Zerner

We loved to see you on your chair,
But now we see you everywhere.

We'd look for you in all your places.
Now you're in our sad embraces.

We loved to feel your soft, sweet hair,
But now we feel you everywhere.

You slept warm on our garden's boulder,
Now you sleep beneath its shoulder.

We loved to touch you here and there,
But now you touch us everywhere.

You loved to get right in our way,
But now we can't move, work, or play.

We used to love your Kit-Kat ways,
But now we love you more each day.

Ode to Yoda by Jo Chase

Blessings on thee little boy,
bright eyed cat who gave us joy.
Thou with mouth and pedigreed purr,
wrapped in glorious dark brown fur.
Of our lives you been a part,
leaving pawprints on our hearts.



My Little Cat Ghost

The years I've worn you,
warm upon my shoulder
have led us here —
surprised to find us older.

And there was nothing left
to do today
but hold you close
and help you on your way.

Be still, my little cat,
be well, be free.
I know you're somewhere new
and loving me.