

Ruth's Cat Tails

Meow Meow---Ruth heard meowing. There it was again. Ruth gently opened the back porch door and went outside.

Sitting on the step, with two bright shining eyes looking up sympathetically, was a dark tabby cat; meowing inquisitively, head tilted and ears perked. The stray rubbed a furry cheek against Ruth's calf, and softly swept her tail. With a quiet, wait here kitty, Ruth disappeared.

Whisking up a bowl of fresh milk and cat food, Ruth reappeared with a warm welcome for the lonely stray visitor. Lapping up the milk happily, the meowing turned into low contented purring. The visitor then crawled under shelter to nap. And so Ruth's cat came to live under the back porch. She had found her "forever home"

Ruth named her "Mama Cat". This elderly woman and stray cat formed a permanent bond of friendship. As the years went by, there were never any kittens for "Mama Cat". When it came time for Ruth to go to the Nursing Home, Mama Cat stayed behind, pleasantly spending her days in Ruth's rose garden and sheltering safely under the porch.

Faithfully providing for Mama Cat, Ruth arranged for the gentlemen across the street to continue caring for her feline pal. Every day they fed Mama Cat for several years. Then, the day came. While on a routine vet visit she slipped away. Unexpectedly, Mama Cat peacefully crossed over the rainbow bridge to the great beyond.

News of Mama Cat's passing soon reached Ruth at the Nursing Home. Ruth reflected on the good fortune that brought such a special cat friend and companion to her home. Ruth continued to keep treasured memories of Mama Cat in her heart for the rest of her days.

To this day, Mama Cat's spirit lives on in Ruth's generous legacy to the Cat Wing of the Dane County Humane Society. Ruth's portrait smiles down on all who come to visit.