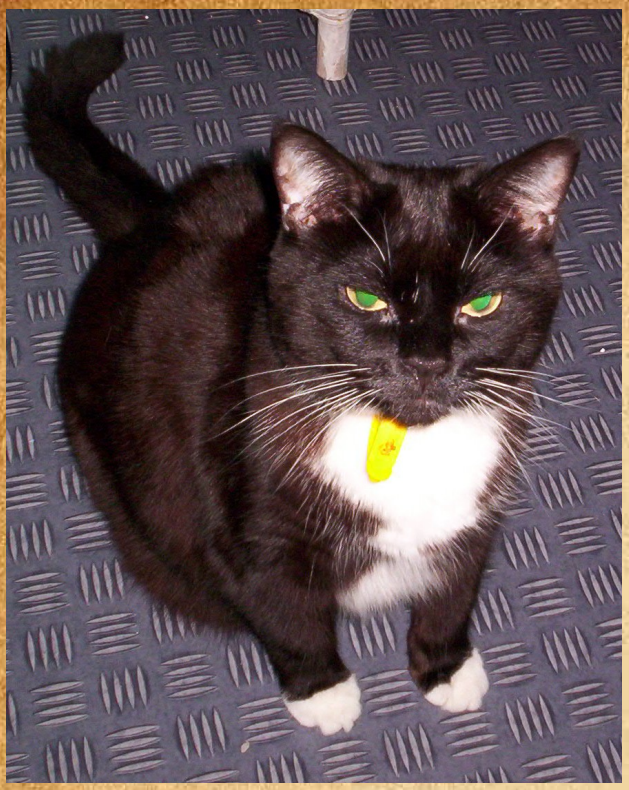


Sophie

My Darling Little Sophie,
I am heartbroken that we had to say goodbye on 7th October. I know it was the kindest thing to do as you were so poorly.

You brought such joy into my life for 16 years and I know you loved me as much as I loved you. I miss you greeting me in the morning, and at night when I come home. I miss our cuddles and the way you used to rub your head against mine or put your paw softly against my cheek and look up at me and purr. When I was not well and stayed in bed, you would come and stay on the bed with me, purring with joy. You must have been happy with me as you seemed to purr all the time!
Sadly as you got older you could not jump up on the bed or the sofa and had to rely on boxes put at the front of the sofa for you to get up there, but you coped with that, until you were unable to even get on them.
I wanted you to pass away quietly in your sleep of old age, but sadly that was not to be as you were very ill when you passed.

When terrible things happened in the past you were the one who seemed to know and would come and cuddle up to me.
But the terrible thing that happened is that you have gone.

I will always love and miss you.
My beautiful little cat. xxxx