

Lala



I adopted Lala on July 3, 2000. She was a unique looking cat with a brown upper body, a white lower body, and big blue eyes. She was found as a stray and very under weight. I picked her because of her personality and the fact that she was already spayed and declawed.

Within a few days of having her, however, she became sick. She had a discharge from her nose and eyes and was sneezing. After many visits to the vet, it was discovered she had some sort of illness that came at random. I nursed her through all of it, every time it happened.

She was already an adult when I got her, so we don't know her exact age. It was estimated she was three at the time of adoption, but we think she may have been older.

Lala had to be put to sleep on June 25, 2010. After providing our family with ten years of love, I had to make the final act of love toward her because she was suffering. I had been giving her medicine for arthritis for a year. She had been showing signs of a neurological problem and it was discovered she had tumors in her ears that were growing into her brain. She also dropped weight and had kidney failure.

After all of the love she has given me, I could not allow her to suffer. She was a wonderful cat and I loved her so much. I stayed with her during the process and held her for an hour afterward while my husband dug her grave.

I know this is sad, but I wanted to convey the lengths we went to for this creature we loved so much. It was a success story because of the love she gave us and us to her. Although it ended sadly, I am so appreciative of the work the Humane Society does. Thank you for the wonderful gift that you gave us. She has gone to be with the Lord.

Amanda