

IN MEMORY OF PUSSY-CAT "TK" WHO PASSED ON AGE 22

We've seen our little kitten playing in the sky  
All the angels have to watch, they cannot pass her by.  
She's furry and she's purry, with a coat like finest silk  
They bring her gifts of chicken, salmon and of milk!

St Francis calls to see her "I wish she had been mine"  
Her tootsies are so lovely, her whiskers are so fine  
"That's because my mummy brushed me and washed me every day  
I'm the one and only, and I am called TK"

"Although I've only one eye, I see more than those with two  
Watching mum and dad from this heavenly view.  
My life on earth was heaven, and now it's just the same  
No-one EVER will forget that TK is my name!

I went to sleep with mum and dad, and hogged most of the bed  
They didn't seem to mind it, nothing was ever said.  
I sat in all the best chairs, I got away with that,  
They called me PUSSY PERSON – I never was THAT CAT.

Mum says I gave her happiness, the same comes from my dad  
But should a pussy need a home, I shall feel very glad.  
I never had to suffer, I never knew of pain  
I know I am a beauty, without my being vain.