EULOGY FOR BLUE

February 17, 2014

Blue was our morning sunshine. He was the friend who would always listen to you. He was there when you were sad, comforting you. Every day, Blue would sit on our lap and talk up a storm; meow, meow, meow he’d say and then when he had enough talking, he would sit and purr away. He would tap your nose to wake you up in the morning, even when you didn’t want to wake up.

He loved to jump everywhere; up trees, on bookcases, on your shoulders where he would curl around like a blanket and stay as long as you would let him. He didn’t mind if you walked around the house, he’d stay curled around your shoulders like a warm blanket. He also loved jumping on counters, (a habit we could not break) and he never took no for an answer. We sometimes had to put him in the bedroom while trying to prepare dinner, but he was fine with that. He’d just go to sleep. Mr. Nosey was one of his nicknames, along with The Pink Panther, a favorite of Steve’s.

Oh yes, dinner; he always wanted to eat from our plates and wasn’t shy about helping himself. What a gorgeous, curious, beautiful, sweet cat Blue was. One look in those blue eyes and you’d give in.

Whenever a friend would visit, Blue would make himself comfortable on their laps. He loved everyone and was our official greeter. He was as Steve would like to say, the Will Rogers of cats; he never met a person he didn’t like.

Blue was part Siamese and part Calico. Someone once told us, Siamese cats were not like most cats and with Blue, this was true in every sense of the word. He was one in a million, and the sweetest, most talkative, most lovable, gentle cat we’ve ever had the privilege of sharing our lives with.

We love and miss Blue every day, but we understand it was his time to go and cross the Rainbow Bridge. He was almost 16.