



Lily Alicea

March 9, 2005 - July 21, 2021

Lily came to us on a very snowy day February 13, 2007. She was about two years old at that time and had already lived with unimaginable pain. Her previous owner abused her greatly, and she came to us with a limp from a leg that had been broken, but never set. An injury from being thrown down stairs, we discovered later.

She was always elegant and majestic in appearance. She grew so much fur that we called her our Floof, Floofy Girl, or our Floofinator. She would greet us at the door when she heard the garage open as she missed her people. She would not so gently remind you to pet and love her when sitting next to you, through pokes and nudges.

She loved her people, especially her boy. He was born after her arrival, but she never left his side, even during infancy. When he cried, she'd come with offers to help comfort. As her boy grew older, she would be waiting on his bed at bedtime so she could cuddle with him during story time.

She loved her siblings so very much: Gwen and Leo, who preceded her in death, as well as her surviving siblings Indy and Ginger. She enjoyed snuggling with them above all else. She taught Indy and Leo to beg for food properly - especially for her favorite treats which lives on in Indy as a daily ritual.

She was a champ during a time when we had to bring her in monthly for gland expression - earning the nicknames Sweet Cheeks and Sugar Butt. She impressed those who loved her by removing her e-collar while in the carrier on her way home from surgery. While she lost a half a dozen teeth a few years before she died, she still had pep in her up until the end, helping Leo, Ginger, and Indy catch mice.

Still all the hardships she faced eventually took a toll on her. The sparkle in her eye faded and we knew it was time to let her go. We will forever miss our most Majestic Ball of Floof. She will forever be in our hearts.

-Elaine